

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL. VII.

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, MAR. 16, 1894.

NO. 47.

Professional Cards.

J. W. SAIN, M. D.,
Has located at Lincoln and offers his services as physician to the citizens of Lincoln and surrounding country.
Will be found at night at the Lincoln Hotel.
March 27, 1894.

Dr. A. M. Alexander
DENTIST.
LINCOLN, N. C.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of an anæsthetic applied to the gums. Positively destroys all sense of pain and causes no after trouble.
I guarantee to give satisfaction or no charge.
A call from you solicited.
Aug. 4, 1893.

HANBY TAYLOR, Barber
Newly fitted up. Work done neatly done. Customers politely waited upon. Everything pertaining to the tonsorial art is done according to latest styles.

English Spain Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, swellings, ring-bones, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by J. M. Lawing, Druggist, Lincoln, N. C.

E. M. ANDREWS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FURNITURE, PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Oak Bedroom suits of ten pieces, from \$20.00 to \$150.00.
Parlor Suits of six pieces, from \$22.50, to 200.00.

SIDEBOARDS from \$10.00 to \$75.00

EXTENSIONS TABLES from \$4.00 to \$40.00.

China Closets \$15.00 to \$45.00.

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Rasels and Pictures \$3.00 to \$20.00.

COUCHES and LOUNGES \$7.50 to \$45.00.

Music racks and Cabinets, \$1.50 to \$12.00. Revolving Book Cases and Roll Top Desks and office Chairs, \$5.00 to \$40.00. Organs, \$50.00 to \$150.00. Pianos, \$225.00 to \$800.00.

This is a great sale and you make a great mistake if you fail to take advantage of it. ALL letters promptly answered. Write at once for particulars.

E. M. ANDREWS,
16 and 18 West Trade St.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Jan. 26, 1894.

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Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail to you prepaid our SOUVENIR PORTFOLIO OF THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with description of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address: H. E. BROWN, & Co., Chicago, Ill.

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The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do. It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Colocel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

PATENTS

ALL FREE.
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to you good and cost you nothing. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

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INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address: True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

The best salve in the world for cuts and bruises, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. M. Lawing, Physician and Pharmacist.

How To Invest Small Amounts.

This is a problem that puzzles more than one man who saves a portion of his salary. The following letter gives the result of an investment in a Tontine Policy of the

Equitable Life.

UNION, S. C., Dec. 20, 1892.
W. J. RODDEY, Esq., Agent.
DEAR SIR:—Your favor enclosing check of the Equitable Life Assurance Society in settlement of my policy, No. 209,310, came duly to hand. The settlement is a liberal one, exceeding my expectations, and I am pleased with it.
Yours truly,
WILLIAM MUNRO.
There is no form of investment to-day that offers such absolute security and such liberal dividends as the proper form of life assurance. It's a matter on which every man should be posted. We send you figures and particulars without charge.
W. J. RODDEY, Manager,
Department of the Carolinas,
ROCK HILL, S. C.

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For the COURIER

The Flower's Carol.

O! sweet is my fragrance at morn,
And beautiful my blushes at eve,
Even so gleeful, never tormented,
What a garland of beauty I weave!
I'm clad in a fleece—emblem of peace—
And adorned with glory so fair;
I live but to love like angels above,
And smile away every sad care.

The beauty decked birds sing to cheer me,
For on the stars twinkle so bright,
The sun beams in music dance near me,
And dew-drops sparkle on me at night.
My bosom so fair—peace reigns there—
My cheeks beam with grace and youth,
I freetimes do weep sweet tears in my sleep.
They are emblems of happy youth,
Why muse so sweetly, O fading flower,
Summer's charms will not always last,
Soon the field and the bower
Will be kissed by winter's blast.
Thy pretty hue, so sweet to view,
Thy soft cheeks flushed by heavy frost,
Then thy glory like life's story
In the grave will be lost.

KONKORD.
Concord, N. C., Mar. 10th 94.

DR. CARTELL'S WILLET BRIDE.

She had vowed never to speak to him again, but the Marriage Came off.

TRIMBLE, Tenn.—Mrs. Jerry Cartell of near Trimble, has just broken a rash vow which she made over twelve months ago, and which she regretted having ever made.

About eighteen months ago Mrs. Cartell was Miss Fannie Brambley, a beautiful young lady of eighteen years and Jerry Cartell her favored suitor. But, as is generally the case with young lovers, a quarrel arose between them, and in the heat of passion Miss Fannie bade her lover leave her presence, and vowed to high Heaven she would never speak to him again. The disconsolate lover took his departure, but as he fairly worshipped the girl he earnestly set about to effect a reconciliation. At last, in answer to a pitiful pleading letter, Miss Fannie relented and penned to him a loving, forgiving message.

Overjoyed at the happy termination of affairs he hurried to the home of Miss Fannie, and was received warmly and affectionately, but without a word of welcome. Taking a tablet and pencil from a desk she began a written conversation as though she could not speak a word. Cartell pleaded the needlessness and foolishness of such proceedings, but in vain, as his sweet-heart positively refused to utter a word to him. She is very devout a member of the Methodist church, and was firmly impressed with the idea that if she should break her rash vow God would punish her by striking her dumb, when she could speak to no one. She was constantly on her guard for fear she might forget herself and speak to her lover, thereby incurring this terrible visitation.

The courtship proceeded with pencil and paper for several months, and then they were joined together in the bold bonds of matrimony. During their married life of nearly a year Mrs. Cartell never spoke to her husband until some weeks ago. Last Christmas Mr. Cartell made his wife a present of a handsome and costly pair of vases. The other morning the husband was bringing in an armful of wood and struck one of the vases and knocked it to the floor, where it broke into a hundred pieces.

"Oh, Jerry, look what you have done!" cried Mrs. Cartell.
She was horribly shocked at speaking to her husband, and believed that she had been stricken dumb. To ascertain the correctness of her belief she spoke to him again, and was overjoyed to discover that her organs of speech had

not been in the least impaired.

In the happiness of again hearing his wife speak to him, Jerry looked her in his arms, wept tears of joy, and thanked God for the breaking of her vow. Mr. and Mrs. Cartell feels as if a cloud had been lifted from their home, and there is not a happier couple today in Dyer county.

Fortified Flavors.

If cream is churned sweet, the butter has so mild a flavor that to the general consumer it is insipid. If soored to excess before churning, the butter will be rank. Butter lacking in flavor or that with bad flavor sells low in open market. Development of this property is solely the work of the butter-maker. Now it is hoped to overmaster critics will jump up right here and talk about the excellent flavor from the sweet-scented grasses of the New England sunny hills, and the bad flavor of butter from cows eating after weeds, garlic and raw turnips. Development of good butter flavor is solely the work of the butter-maker.

Given the milk from the best cow in the world, kept on the sweetest food that grows, and a poor butter-maker will make an inferior product from it. He will not bring out a nice flavor. Given turnip or garlicky milk, and you do not prevent a good butter-maker developing a sweet, rich flavor. But it may be overpowered by the rank flavor. This rank flavor is not the butter flavor, but prevents the enjoyment of the butter flavor. Keeping out bad flavors and putting in good ones are two separate things. Both are essential and a third is also imperative, viz: the development of the good flavor. The milk possesses good flavor in a crude form. It needs development. It possesses it in variable degree, hence the butter-maker must vary his treatment accordingly. Butter from fresh cows is more highly flavored than that from cows long in milk, therefore the latter require greater care in ripening. A change in the manner of ripening the cream from the Jersey herd during the last week of the 30-day butter test at Jackson Park, put the Jersey butter ahead of that from the two other breeds, while before this it had been below in regard to flavor. The majority of farm cows have now been giving milk several months, and the butter from such cows tends to be tallowy in consistency and flavor. It was formerly supposed that June butter was of superior flavor solely because it was made in June, the season of lucious grass; but we know now that the fact that the cows were then fresh had a bearing upon the flavor. Autumn milkers produce their finest flavored butter in Autumn. And this brings us nearly up to the subject of this article, fortifying flavors. Solid dairy butter is bought by the ton by dealers. It is then cut up fine, the flavors and poor salt soaked out by a water bath, churned in milk to "put in" a better flavor and shipped to foreign markets. Makers of oleomargarine get better flavor for their product by using a little of the best creamery butter and milk. Many skillful butter-makers fortify the flavor of their butter by using a ferment starter. This "starter" is made from the milk of a fresh cow. It is soored and added to the cream. The good flavor started in the milk is perpetuated in the cream; or in other words, the bacteria which propagated in the skim milk and introduced with it into the cream where they multiply and develop the desired flavor. In this way the Jersey butter spoken of was advanced in flavor. In general, cream should be higher and ripened more low than two months ago. This is to make the butter softer (winter butter should be softer at the same temperature than summer butter) and to better develop the flavor, which is more apt to be deficient at this season than any other time.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Wants a Comfortable Coffin.

A Crawfordsville, Ind., correspondent says: "There is a man living nine miles south of this city who, though in the best health, has given his orders for his coffin. His name is Drake Brookshire. He is the father of Hon. E. V. Brookshire, the Democratic Congressman from this, the Eighth district. Mr. Brookshire weighs 200 pounds, has always lived upon a farm, enjoyed the best of health, having never been sick a day in his life, and is now 67 years of age. The other day he came to town and went to an undertaking establishment and informed the proprietor that he wanted to purchase a coffin. The proprietor, after asking who was dead was greatly astonished on being told that it was for the live man standing before him.

"Mr. Brookshire, however, quieted him by saying that he did not intend to die until he had, but that he wanted to die with the knowledge that there was a coffin already made for him in which he would have plenty of room. The undertaker did not seem to know just what to do, and Mr. Brookshire, seeing his embarrassment, laid down upon the floor and ordered his measurement taken. The coffin will be made of two inch oak, firmly bolted together, and will be 6 feet 6 inches long, 3 feet wide and 2 1/2 feet deep. After the coffin is made Mr. Brookshire will try it and see if it fits him. He also says that he desires to the graveyard in his farm wagon, drawn by his team of favorite mules."

Talking Endowment.

There was an interesting meeting at Trinity church last evening, which was attended by the official members of Trinity and Main Street churches. Dr. L. W. Crawford laid a plan before the meeting which, we learn, is being agitated in most of the church conferences and definite plans will be soon arranged in each separate District Conference. It is to raise an endowment fund of \$100,000 for Trinity College, in two State Conferences. Each district will have a proportionate part of the fund, which it is proposed to raise in the next four years. The part for Dr. Yates' district will be about \$10,000. At present it is determined to start an education campaign among the membership of this denomination with this object in view.

This will be a great thing for Trinity. It should excite the pride of every friend of the College, not only here but throughout the State and the South. We would like to see them have it right now; but here is the wish that it may be accomplished in less than four years.—Durham Daily Sun.

The Devil Had Him

During one of the roll calls yesterday Mr. Reed was standing in the rear of the hall of the House with his hands upon the head of Mr. Kilgore.

"That reminds me of a story," said Mr. Talbert, of South Carolina, who occupies the seat next to Mr. Kilgore.
"Let's have it," said the Texas man and the Maine man, in a sort of doze.
"Well," said Mr. Talbert, "a sailor landing in a seaport town one Sunday thought he would go to church. The edifice was crowded, but he finally found a place on the pulpit platform, directly underneath the preacher. The minister warmed up to his appeal to the unconverted. Noticing that the sailor was a stranger, he bent over him, grasped him by the hair of his head, and impressively shouted: 'My dear sir, do you know that you are going straight to hell?'"
"I shouldn't wonder," said the sailor, looking up. "I see the devil has got me by the back of my head."

"Now," said Mr. Talbert to Mr. Reed, "I don't mean to compare you to the devil."
"Don't say a word," interrupted Mr. Reed. "The story is too good to be spoiled by an explanation."—Washington Post.

Penions Abused and Upheid.

Gen. Grant held that \$30,000,000 voted to pensions yearly would be sufficient. Gen. Garfield held that about the same sum—possibly it was \$32,000,000—would be all that patriotism demanded should be voted. They were both soldiers, both Republicans, and both Presidents. The Republican party for political ends mainly went to work increasing the annual pensions until the sum reached some \$180,000,000. It is just as well assumed that there are hundreds and thousands of fraudulent pensions as that there is a dollar voted for that end. It is noticeable that in the Congress the Republicans stand by the huge burden and curse upon the country, and even that old humping, Gen. Slesie, stands up to defend the enormous sums voted, that are one of the chief causes of the prostration of the people. The pensions actually constitute more than a third of the total expenditures, and but for them and the rascally extravagance and waste of the Harrison gang of incapables, there would be today an overflowing treasury instead of an empty one but for the vicious bond issuing that has temporarily replenished it.

The South has never objected to such a moderate, bearable pension law as Grant and Garfield favored, and other Northern Generals.—Messenger.

Baby Waifs.

Mrs. Pluk Powell, of Charlotte, found a surprise on her doorstep Monday night in the form of a girl baby in a basket. On investigation a note, written in a delicate feminine hand, was found in the basket with the child's clothes in which the mother asked that the infant be taken and cared for. Poverty was her excuse for deserting the little one. The child is a healthy blue-eyed little girl. Its birthday was stated to be January 16th. Many offers to adopt it have been made.

Sunday morning shortly after one o'clock a woman appeared at the home of J. D. Hambrick, of the Asheville Tobacco Works, and Cigarette Company, on Adams street, and awoke Mr. and Mrs. Hambrick by repeated knocking. When they went to the door the woman came into the hall with the question: "Do you want a present?" Mrs. Hambrick asked: "What is it?" and the woman replied by offering a bundle and saying: "It's a baby." The gift was accepted and the woman who left the child is not known and the only description Mr. Hambrick can give of her, having looked at her only by the dim light of a hall lamp, is that she was of middle age and neatly dressed. The baby has been baptized as David Frederick Hambrick—Carolinian.

Closing Exercises of Pine Grove School.

Ms. Editor—Last Thursday, March the first was a regular gala day for the young people at Pine Grove School house, some times known as the Betsy Finger School house. The occasion was the closing of the public school for the current term. The scholars and young people of the community spent the day in various innocent amusements finished up with several beautiful marches led by delicious music. In the evening a large number of the patrons of the school came out to witness the closing Exhibition at night. The exercises at night consisted of selections, poems, burlesques and dialogues interspersed with delightful music, by Messrs. Kirksey, Wilkinson and Bynum on the banjo and violin. The house was packed full of people and the boys and girls were met at every stage of the exercise with prolonged laughter and applause. The boys and girls every one did their full duty to the perfect satisfaction of all present, and with much credit to themselves and credit to their teacher, W. C. Mullen. In fact the manner in which they all acquitted themselves was a surprise to us all when we consider the very short time they were preparing. The exercises were closed with a piece on tobacco and snuff by J. G. Little. The dark side of the tobacco habit was brought out so vividly that we don't want the tobaccoists and Revenue officers to bear much about it lest they get after Mr. Little for injuring their business. In dismissing the audience the teacher made a good speech of about twenty-five minutes containing some good thoughts for the patrons of the school, and much good advice to his pupils. While nothing can turn back the tide of time and make old people young again, the sight of so many youths and happy children enjoying themselves so enthusiastically make us feel ten years younger than we are, and call up fond recollections of the past, and remind us that there is much in life yet worth living for. Although the school has been criticised to some extent, and without reflection any discredit on any former teacher of our school, we must confess that we deem it due Mr. Mullen and to all concerned to say that this closes one of the best and most successful schools we have ever had at our present school house. Such is the sentiment of all the patrons, who have expressed themselves to us.

JOSEPH R. BLACKBURN,
March, 5th, 1894.

Senate Bill Changes.

The Senate tariff bill is so full of changes it is practically another bill. The items changed are said to be almost innumerable. Many taxes are lower and others are higher. The date of the operation of the act is changed from 1st of June 1894, to 30th June. There are modifications in behalf of divers interests. There are many concessions to the howlers and Democratic protectionists who have threatened to destroy the bill have been placated. The sugar tax fellows are made to smile because of the sweetening character of the increase of burdens upon the people. The latter will have to pay not less than \$40,000,000 perhaps in taxes for the sugar they will screen pros and cokes and coffee with. Will the people like this increase of burden—this restoring of a tax that even the remorseless Republicans had mercy and grace enough to remove while piling up taxes mountain high. Iron and coal will also be taxed. The Wilson bill that passed the House put iron, coal and sugar on the free list. The committee have agreed to make a further change agreed to make a further change by imposing a duty of 35 cents per ton on bituminous coal, and 20 per cent. on slack coal, and 15 per cent. on coke.

It is noticeable that there is one leading, influential Republican paper—the Springfield Republican—that sees the greed of the Sugar protectionists and says:
"The Louisiana sugar men—planters, manufacturers, merchants, and the like—are no longer Democrats, Republicans, or Populists, but just sugar men first, last and all the time. The sum total of their political creed is Government pap of some kind, either duty or bounty. They have been supported at the public cost so long that they are frightened out of their wits at the prospect of being compelled, like other agriculturalists, to depend on their own exertions to maintain their industry."

This reads well, but is the Republican as emphatic and sound and just when it deals with the New England fellows who have lived so long upon "government pap" and are bellowing for more and in perpetuity.—Messenger.

Many Persons are coming down from overwork of household cares.

Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures headache, and the stomach.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

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