# LINCOLN OLSPOCRESS. 

An Independent Family Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and/Commercial Interests of the South
VOL. 7
LINCOLNTON, N. C., SATURDAY, AUG. 23, 1879
N0. 352

The Eincola zeogress PUBLISHED BY TERYS-IV ADVANCE: One of
Sintle
Sen
ten or
piper
 advertisements


A LILI
Thought the soil of sin lies on the land,
Thrount stime still a lily may stivie, Still the stars of a last Eden ylow,
Locking ip from the darks.one mine.

 C.ptured Theft shows its grimy his
Andere,
Ant, with eyes slall and red,
Questions still if the priin of Iemorse
 Fery shaweffeced, and tearful and parie
And the kiully old Julqe spake low ;





## 

$\qquad$
pointed execuntrix of the estate of at
IIester Cady, deceased, and gaardian
of her grand newphew and heir.
"You can bave all necessary papers
and inturmation by calling at
office of Nortb, IIarding \& Co., Coun
sellors at Law, 20 State st., S- S-
"Can it te intended for me?"
w Mary's wondering oxclamation as she
pieked up the envelope, on which was written in a round a
Miss Mary A. Deleran.
"Such a queer letter!" she added in response to the wide-opened eyes
of fier companion, and tossing it into

## "Ger lap.

 as she made herself mistress of itscontents, "And who is Hester Cady ?"
"She is an old friend of Aunt Polly's
"S I beliese. I never saw her but once and why she should make me execta
trix, and guardian to a boy, is more trix, and guard
than I know!?
"If it was only a girl, now; you
can do most anything with girls," ness that girls were a higher order o beings. "What will you do with him?"
"I're half a mind not to do any
thing with him!' responded Mars, in
the same aggriceed tone and man-
ners.
"That wouldn't do," said Ruth, with a sapient shake of her pretty
-I don't know what 1 shall do with
him!", sighed Mary. "Of conrse he'l
apoil my garden, hack up my farni-
ture and keep me continually in hot
water!
"He wouldn' be a boy if he didn"
do that!" laughed Ruth. "Neve mind, Mary ; you just turr. "Neve mind, Mary ; you just turn him ove
to me. You have two servants, and
next to no sewing, and I was afraid that I shouldn't find enough to do to keep me out of mischief. Now Tvo
found out what my mission is. rather like boys; and I'll lake thi
one entirely off your bands so tha one entirely off your bands so that
he sha'nt bother you the least bit in



