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VOL. II.

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NO. 30

Poetro.

THE DIVINE LULABY.

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord ; I hear it by the stormy sea When winter nights are black and wild, And when affright I call to Thee It calms my fears and whispers me, "Sleep well my child."

I bear Thy voice, dear Lord, In singing winds, in falling snow, T'e curfew chims, the midnight bell, "Sl-op well, my child," it murmurs low, "The guardian angels come and go. Ob, child, sleep well!"

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord : Aye, though the singing winds be stilled Though husbed the tumuit of the deep. My fainting heart with anguish chilled By the assuring tone is thrilled-"Fear not, and sleep."

Speak on-speak on, dear Lord! And when the last dread night is near With doubts and fears and terrors wild, Ob, let my soul expiring bear Only these words of heavenly cheer "Sleep well, my child!"

- Eugene Field in Chicago News.

"MISS DILLON."

BY GUINEVERE.

In the parlor of an unpretentious dwelling on Pembroke Street, Boston, sat a fair young girl clad in plain garments of mourning.

She was reading one of the morn ing papers, and ever and anon her delicate brows contracted, and a low sigh fluttered from between gain your favor." her lips.

"It is so hard this struggle for mere existence." she murmured. "I wonder what will become of me?

"Oh, you haven't gone yet, miss," said a cheery voice, as the mistress of the house entered; not the typical boarding house keeper with her sharp features and keen eye, but a matronly, plump, amiable woman who bent a look of compassion on is well trained. Can you sing?" the slender figure and serious face of her "new lodger."

"No, I am looking over the Wants," said the young girl, with a faint smile. 'It is astonishing how deficient I am in all those things the mass require. There are two columns here, and yet--"

She sighed, and then a light, acornful expression curved her

"If I bad the strength necessary to conquer the washtub or range-"

"Oh, misa, you could never do

that I" cried the practical matron. "Why, you're a lady, and such work at all, a pretty, frail creature like name?" you. Why, your hands are unfit for anything but the piano and embroidery !rame. Poor dear!"

All this while the girl had kept her gaze upon the paper, and now her lips quivered, her bazel eyes darkened.

Mrs. Harmon thought it was ber words that had caused her emotion, and began a profuse apology; but her companion sat unhearing, motionless as a statue, with her dilated eyes riveted on the printed words that had sent the blood rushing through her veins.

"WANTED .- A young lady as be patient, refined and a musician. Barrison Square."

"Grangewood!" repeated the girl, mechanically.

"Did you speak, miss !" asked the elder weman, and the spell was

Her companion rose and drew on her black thread gloves. The flush

lingered on her checks and the light in her eyes.

10 on. 15

"Good luck, miss," cried the other to please him. cheerily, and then the girl in mourn. ing was out in the street, and a summer and Trevon Granger was a Then be thought of Miss Dillon; while later was speeding over the changed man; so much happier and he had ceased to associate her with rails toward Harrison Square.

bow I am drawn th ther as though h m? Will he know me? Ab, Heav- the gilded volume. en, this is a trying ordeal. I must summon all my courage and pride said, in low tones. to aid me."

clasped and unclasped nervously, songs." and as footsteps sounded in the hall and the portieres were drawn back, seemed to choke her.

faced the new-comer with forced affliction that separated us!"

It was a gray-haired woman who you because you -- you --- " stood there, with a look of interest on her patrician face.

'I am Mrs. Granger."

"His mother! Then she is not the afflicted person," thought the face alternately paled and flushed. gitl. "I have come in answer to your

aloud. The keen, blue eyes of the other took a quick survey of the slender, are you not fall?"

girlish figure and sweet, delicate

"You are very young," said Mrs.

orphan, madam, and must depend her face. upon myself. I-I had hoped to

The soft voice was not quite eagerly. steady, and a mist came over the pression softened.

She felt instinctively drawn to sweet, sensitive month.

"I trust, then, for your sake, you will prove desirable," she said. "I know you can read well; your voice knew something of the romance be-

was a musician."

"You will need patience; your might hear his voice atter it. charge will be trying," went on the ted one-my son Trevon."

upon the young applicant?

After the first start she stood lon ?" rigid and silent, with the bright color slowly fading from her face, Althea Clives, the girl he had loved and her hands locked.

The light in the room was dim, and her emotion was unnoticed.

is as far beneath you as the earth is must have some one to brighten the wonders, and his fame spread "like beneath the stars. It's a shame you weary hours. I like your face; it is a mighty-rushing flame." bad to come out into this cold world true and sympathetic. What is your

> "Dillon-May Dillon." see my son ?"

wood's afflicted beir.

He heard the door open, and woman who entered.

companion for a blind person. Must "She is here with me-Miss Dillon." him wonder. The girl stepped forward and Address or apply at Grangewood, laid her cold fingers in the extended brother, she could not have dis-

made him start slightly and lean and weeping.

look came into the man's face.

"Miss Dillon is very welcome to Grangewood," he said, earnestly:

life grew brighter. May Dillon was faint bue, Trevon Granger lifted "There is one item there that indeed a pleasant companion. She may amount to something," she talked an I read to him of his favorsaid, speaking in the manner of one ite authors, she sang the sweet balwhose thoughts were preoccupied. lads he loved best, she accompanied grew clearer and he could dis-"I will be back by noon, Mrs. Har- him on his strolls and rides, she tinguish form and color. seemed to know instinctively how

The spring ripened into glorious wept tears of gladness.

who can it be? He had no sisters "Miss Dillon, do you know why I gray-eyed, but with a tender smile or brothers," was the burden of her was attracted to you the first time on her lips. She might not be beauthought. "Can it be that sad miss | we met ?" he asked, one day when tiful, but she was womanly. fortune has befallen his mother they had gone out for a stroll and "Miss Dillon," he said; and she

She had been reading from Mere- trailing behind ber, her bands by an unseen power. Will I see dith, and now her fingers closed on

"I cannot tell-were you?" "Yes, it was because you brought

She was trembling in every limb to mind one I had known ere-ere I when she reached Grangewood and lost my sight. You remind me of her found herself seated in the recep- in a hundred different ways, your tion-room of the manson, her hands voice, your touch, your laugh, your

Is she deadf asked the girl. "No I think not, but"-with a

something rose in her throat and sigh-"I have not heard of her for many months. Miss Dillon do you She struggled to har feet, and under stand me to say it was my "Oh she surely did not forsake

"Alas no, true heart! I forsook

her I would not let this thing be a "You desire to see me?" she said. blight on her young life. I would knew then why peace had fallen not let her sacrafice herself." May Dillon was silent but her

"Am I like her?" she said at last. "Yes you bring me near beradvertisement, madam," she said very near" Trevou answered. "Tell me are you dark or light? You may resemble her in appearance. You

"No."

"And your eyes ?"

"They are a noudescript color," said Miss Dillen, with a low laugh, "Yes, I am eighteen. I am an though there were lines of pain on

> "Your bair-is it wavy and a beauliful auburu?" asked Trevon

"It is dark," said the girl. I am lustrons eyes. Mrs. Granger's ex- sorry I do not look like her. May

I know her name ?" "Althea-Althea Clives," said the this girl with the pleading eves and man, with a sad cadence in his

Whoever this girl was, the name was familiar to her. Perhaps she tween Althea Olives and the beir "Yes, madam, and play. My father of Grangewood. She had asked allude to would be whimsical, if it agreeably, and being always quite a mislead r. [2] He has excited the

"I had pictured you like her. elder woman. "My son is the afflic- said Trevon, disappointedly. "But they are not. Still, your tones are What effect did these words have hers. I am glad you came to Grangewood. Will you read on, Miss Dil-

> He never spoke to her again of and lost.

Three weeks after this conversation, news came of a rising star in "He is fond of literature and the medical firmament. A young music," said Mrs. Granger. "He London oculist was accomplishing

Trevon Granger had consulted several authorities, but now hope burned again within his beart, and "Then, Miss Dillon, I think we accompanied by his mother and shall be friends. Will you come and Miss Dillion, be left Grangewood and sought the new celebrity.

The large, sumptuous apartment Young Dr. Hardenburg gave him where Trevon Granger sat was encouragement, and preparations flooded with the early spring sun- were made for the necessary operashine. It lit up the rich furnishings tion. It would be painful, but Trevand touched like a beaston the on was willing to suffer the worst handsome, blonde head of Grange- torture to regain that precious treasure be had lost.

His mother and Miss Dillon returned his grave face toward the mained with him, and the oculist admired the courage and deftness of "Trevon, I have engaged a com- the young girl, though the look of panion for you," said Mrs. Granger, intense auxiety on her face made

Had the patient been ber own played more emotion. He did not What was it in the touch that know of the hours spent in prayer

Fortune did not turn his back She spoke, and again that s'range upon him, for the operation proved successful. Seated one day in his room at the hotel, where the light of the September morn fell through From that hour Trevon Granger's dull draperies that gave it a soft. the bandage from his eyes and saw -yes, saw his surroundings, indistinctly at first, but they gradually

> "Mother!" he cried joyfully, and she clasped him in her arms and

reconciled to his fate. But at times his old love in personal appearance. "Grangewood-a blind person: a strange depression fell upon him. he thought of her dark haired,

Perhaps I do wrong to go, but some, he lay on a mossy bank at her feet. glided before him, her black robes

tightly cirsped. He raised his eyes, and then there was a start and a cry. Whose face was that beaming upon him through the dall, misty light? Smiling red lips, glorious bazel eves:

pouring out her song of joy.

Then be knew that she had sought bim and clung to bim in his affiction had prayed for his restoration and now -- There was no need for words as he raised her in his arms ering mouth.

upon him at the first touch of her hand when he met her as "Miss are worth reading and digesting as Saviour with the remarks that the Dillon "

THE SOLID SOFTH.

An Absurd Statement Corrected.

CHARLESTON, S. C. Nov. 17 .-Referring to the recently published brought up to run down her own lows: statement that there is a revolt among southern Democrats against their party, and that a bargain with the Republicans is contemplated. the News and Courier this morning says: "There are persons-many persons, perhaps-who have been Democrats from necessity rather than from choice. But these persons are utterly mistaken if they suppose that the southern people are weary of Democratic principles and tired of Democratic rule. Persons who have figured as Democrats cannot greak up the solid South by treating the Democrats of belong to her, and whatever she cross between two robbers, as the the southern States as men who are may wear is put on to the best ad- numerous and notorious testimonifor sale or hire. Such talk as we vantage. She knows how to talk a's of the people prove : 11 Jesus is him this name merely that she were not intended to be mischie- at case, puts all those with whom people to sediton [3] He is an envous. The Democratic party in the she is thrown at case. Southern States may lose some of This is very kind of Mr. Labour self the Son of God. [5] He calls its members, but it will gain more chere. An Englishman so promin himself falsely the King of Israel. than it will lose. They who remain; ent in London socie'v as the gentle. [6] He went to the Temple followed they who believe in Democratic man is, must have seen much to ad 'y a multitude carrying pains principles as the only safeguard of mire in the American girl that he in their hands. Orders: The first republican institutions, will stand should indulge in such unstituted centurion. Quintins Corph-hus to prayer and example to "avoid fco"together more firmly than ever be- praise. The American girl in the bring him to the place of execution fore. They are not fools or knaves, United States is indigenous to the forbids all persons rich or poor to and the votes of their States can- soil. The natural conditions are in prevent the execution of Jesus. The not be knocked down to the highest her favor. Sie flourishes like the witnesses who have signed the exebidder."

An Eventful Day.

BY JOSHUA WHITCOMB

Thanksgiving comes just as sumwith his frozen tears clinging to her fast disappearing skirts skips in and paints the wood-work of rature to suit himself regardless of our feelings concerning the matter, and then quietly settles down to business as though he meant to stay in spite of anything in this world or the next.

when everybody forgives everybody ligence and attractiveness have of Iraly. Up to the time of the else it is Thanksgiving according found that there is no girl in the campaign in southern I say, it was to the story tellers when the lover world who can in the long run com. preserved in the secristy of the returns after months or years of pare with the American girl. silence just as the big fat turkey is If she gives berself proper care. done to a turn and the granberry she grows more mellow in her beausauce through popping all red and ty with the years. Her intellectual juicy to help the turkey along while development in its perfection comes the sad-eyed and overy girl and in with time and experience. Not so plate might be kept by them, which the boundless joy which fills her all toreign women. The sere and guttering bearts forgets self entire. yellow leaf comes to many of them ly and wipes the dishes for ma. Oh | when the American woman is at the army. The French translation was beautiful Tuanksgivings with your zenith of her glory. There is someboiled down cider simmering away thing about the healthy American in a tin cup your rosy cheeked api girl "which age cannot wither." ples sizzling a passage from the Time makes her the more beau 'Mikado" and your chestnuts tiful. Where will you find a more There seems to be no histor o doubt browning and fighting a sham bat | charming sight than a refined and tle back and forth now ont of the cultured American woman whose ashes and now in again while Jon, eye is tempered by years of joy and as wonders what makes it so tarnel sorrow, whose actions have the staid cold and Sally says she thinks so dignity of maturity, whose words too. Then another charming feat- are full of wisdom and whose head are connected with Thank-giving is is crowned with a coronet of white that everybody has a holiday. "The bair! Peculiarly and particularly butcher, the baker, the candle stick beautiful is the American woman maker," all eat dinner at bome we who, pretty and charming in her mean a Thanksgiving dinner or youth, becomes beautiful and serene with some one else who has a tor in her age. and concluded not to eat it alone: and every body feels grateful.

Subscribe for the LINCOLN OOU-RIER, \$1.50 a year. The morchants

THE AMERICAN GIRL

From Detroit Free Press.

Unwittingly, perhaps, Mr. Labon. chere, the editor of London Truth. has started a discussion on the can women. Therefore his judg Ame ican girl in her relation to ment is the more valuable. We are loose, waving masses of shining an marringout. It is an abso bug, as glad to proclaim the fact that the well as a delicate, subject, and the editor of I. undon Truth is a man of "Althea!" be cried, and the next probability being that the press admirable tas's and discrimination in-tant she was on her knees beside throughout the United States will him, begging his forgiveness and e-pouse the American girl's cause. there is no prophesting when and where the discussion will end.

Mr Labouchere, as the correspon deut of the New York World, made the Koluische Zeitung what is called a statement in one or bis letters that "a correct transcript of the sentence "the American girl is cutting out of death pronounced against Jesuand kissed her on the sweet quiver: the English girl in the Matrimonial Christ." The following is a copy of market.' Not satisfied with having the most memorable judicial sen Althea was bis-bis forever. He made a baid headed statement he tence which has ever been prosought and found an explanation of nounced in the annals of the world

> game. In England writes Mr. "Sentence pronounced by Pon-Labouchere, the notion still prevails tius Plate, Intendant of the Provthat a girl is sure to get into mis- nee of Lower Galilee that Jesus of slangy ways, so that she becomes a month of March in the most holy singular mixture of the doll and the city of Jerusalem during the P nittomboy. Her small talk is of the ficate of Annes and and Carphes, very smallest. Her mother is always Postius Pala'e Intendant of the by her with palpable suggestions of Province of Lower Gailler, sixing oral taste for clothes. They seem to us Christ of Nezareth to death on a

cypress tree in a swamp. In her utions against Jesus are: [1 own nation and amid her country- Daniel R bani, Pharisee; [2] John men she shines. But she shines Zoro and; [3] Raphael Robani [4] also when placed in jux aposition Cap t. J. sus to be taken out of with the brightest women in fereign Jerusalem through the Gate of lands There are plenty of Ameria Tournes. can women who have made their. The sentence is engraved on a ferewell and old weeping winter, presence felt in diplomatic and so- plate of brass in the Hebrew lancial circles aboard. There are guage, and on its sides are the fol American women in London, in lowing word -: "A similar plate has Paris, in Belrin, in Vienna, who been sent to each tribe." It was have achieved a world wide fame discovered in the year 1280 in the for ability and beauty. And it may city of Aquil (Aquillat.) in the be remarked that many of them Kingdom of Naples, by a search have had very much to do with the made for the discovery of Roman upward progress of their husbands, antiquities, and remained there In fine, titled foriguers who married until it was found by the Goma is-Talking about Tranksgiving, not so much for money as for intel- saries of Ari in the French Army

The education of the American gul is in the direction of indepen- card weighs less than half an ounce dence. She is taught from her youth that individuality is as desirable in of Lincolnton should aid their home a woman as in a man. If there is vantage being greater privacy .paper by advertising more liberally. any girl on earth who knows how to Ex.

take care of herself it is the Ameri can girl.

Mr. Labouchere has had abundant opportunity to judge of the merits of both Engli h and Ameri-

The Actual Sentence Passed on Jesus Christ.

The Tablet says: a correspondent of Notes and Queries extracts from this condition of affors. His views namely that of death against the the views of a shrewd English ob- journal LeDroit has collected, the knowledge of which must be inter. Mr. Labouchere thinks that the esting in the highest degree to evmain reason for the ascendency of ery Christian. Until now we are the American girl is that she is not not aware that it has been made so "missy" as her English sister, public in the German papers. The and that she (the American) is sentence is word for word as fol-

chief if she has not a mother or Nazateth shall suffer death by the something of that sort at herelbows. cross. In the sevent-eth year of She herself resents this and takes the reign of the Emperor it out in fast conversation and Tiberius and on the 25 of the matriage which frighten off all sui- in judgement in the presidential tors. The American girl bas a nat- seat of the Prætois, senter ce. Jesmy to the laws. [4] He calls bim-

> Carthusians, near Natles, where it was kept in a box of ebony. Since then the relie has been kept in th Chapel of Carerta. The Carthurians ob ained by their petitions that the was an acknowledgment of sacrifices which they made for the French made literally by members of the Commission of Arts. Denon had a tac-simile of the plate engraved which was bought by Lord Howard on the sale of his cabinet for 2,8981. as to the authenticity of this. The reasons of the sentence correspond exactly with those of the Gospels.

NEW POSTAL CARD .- The post of fice department is soon to have a new style of postal card. It is much like a double card or the present partern. The back folds are split diagnostly and open out like a pointed star. The four corners are olded and joined in the centre, when the card is ready for mailing with a piece of gummed paper. The and will contain no more writing than the present card the only ad-

Foolish Controversies

Lotheran Visitor

"Avoid foolish questions." (Titus 9.) Our days are few, and far better spent in doing good than in disputing over matters which are at ust of miner importance. The old hool men did a world of mischief by their incessant discussion of subjects of no practicle importance and our of probes suffer much from petty wars over abtruse points and unimportant questions. After eve erything has been said that cau be said neither party is any wiser and therefore the discussion no more promotes knowledge than love and it is foolish to sow in so barren a nebt.

Questions up in points wherin Scripture is silent upon mysteries which belong to God alon , upon prophecies of don'tful interpratation and upon mere modes of observing ceremonials are all foolish and wise men avoid them. Our ousiness is neither to ask nor acswer fooliab questions but to avoid them altogether. And if we observe the apostle's precept (Titus 2: 18) to 16 careful to maintain good works, we shall find ours lyes to much occupied with profitable tusiness to take much interest in unworthy controtions and needl as striv-

There are how ver some que tions which are he reverse of foolish which we must not avail but fairly and honestly meet such as the e. Do I believe in the Land J-sus Christ ? Am I renewed in the spirit of my mind? Am I walking after the flash or after the Spirit Am I growing in grace? Does my conersation aftern the doctrine of God my Savioue. Am I looking for the coming of the Lord and watching as a servant does for his master What more can I do for Jesus? Such inquires as these present'y demand our attention and it we have new furn our entreal abilities to a deavor to lead others both by our ish questions, 1 "Study those to in ze which make for peace."

Who is Your Best Friend?

Your stomach of course. Why? Beeyus if it is out of order you are one of the most miscrable creatures living. Give it a fair bonurable chance and sec if it is not the best friend you have in the end Don't morning. If you must snoke and drink wait until your stomach is through with breakfust. You can drink more and smoke more in the evening and it will tell on you ess. If your foot ferments and does not digest right,-if you are troubled with Hearthorn, Dizginess of the head coming ip after eating. Biriou-ness. Indignation or ny other trouble of the stomach, you had best use Green's August Flower, as no serson can use it without immedia e relief.

Of amounts paid the Members of he Board of Commissioners o L'ncol county or the year 1888;

TO CALLE MOTZ, CHAIRMAN. For 14 days service as Come

m; slover at 200, "4 days services on Connittee at 2.00. "4 days services assessing Rail Roads at 2.00, 8.00

\$44.00 TO S. D. BURGIN. or 13 days services as Commissioner at \$2.00.

\$26.00 2 days services on Committee, at \$2.00. 4.00 60 miles traveled at 5c. 3.00

TO J. W. A. PAINE.

For 14 days services as Commissioner at \$2.00. 338 wiles traveled at 5c,

\$3300

\$44.00 I, H. E. Ramsaur, Clerk of the Board of Commissioners, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement, is correct, as taken from the

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Board this 1st day of . December, 1888.

H. E RAMSAUR Nov. 30, '88. 4'. Clesk.