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Live for One Another.

For the LINCOLN COURIER.

When we come to perceive the great mistake, under which our people are laboring, we are not surprised that the history of this nation is rapidly growing worse from year to year. We cannot live within ourselves nor for ourselves alone, with the least assurance of earthly gain or happiness, neither will there be any for us that crown of life, and we cannot walk the golden streets of Heaven. We must live for one another and in all things be ready and willing, under all circumstances and callings to set good examples. The mind of man is a part of humanity which will bear the culture of eternal years. It is, therefore, a lamentable fact that too many persons fail utterly to begin the development of their intellectual powers. They are over careful to give full attention to their perishing bodies, while their little minds are allowed almost to perish, by the way in which they carry them. They are carried as men carry their watches; content to be ignorant of their constitution and internal action, and attentive only to the little external circle of things to which the passions, like indexes, are pointing. The mind may be a whole kingdom in itself. This is one of Heaven's greatest gifts to man. It is really a part of God himself. It is that part of man, which raises him above all other animals, to an alliance with God, the ordainer of all things. Now we know God is all power, knowledge and wisdom. He assigned it, as our duty to cultivate our minds; to set good examples before others, to read, to think, to love, to hope, to pray. These are the things that make men happy. They have always had this power, they will never have power to do more. The world will discover this. We find it has made its experiments in every direction but the right one, and it seems that it must at last try the right one as a mathematical necessity. The true impulse is given by experience, culture and religion. Remember how the poor widow, of her small means, did cast in more than they all of their great wealth. Thus we find by reading good books that of the poor class of people arise our smartest men. The parent who gets a good book and reads it awakens that fire of love in the heart of his son, which with the wind of affection drives it forth through the forest of leaves and trash, consuming everything as it goes, and accomplishing the mind's high and ennobling desire, elevating the soul, and making a good piece of machinery in the hands of God, to whom to commit the sword. Reading is to the mind what labor is to the body; as by the one health is preserved, strengthened and invigorated, so by the other thought is replenished, solidified and confirmed. Thus we find that the foundation of knowledge is gained from the reading of good books. The people of the South as a general thing do not read enough good books, they read too much trashy reading, such as novels. The people of this country plow with new and different plows to that which our fathers plowed. Our children are taught on different plans, from the beginning, and use different books. Therefore by reading good books we influence others, and thereby cultivate a friendly, sociable and religious spirit, in the minds of the young and rising generations. These young minds are as clay in the hands of the potter, for as the potter has power over a lump of clay to make a vessel of honor or dishonor, so is it in our power to make our world better by using our powers of mind in the right way. We must be very careful to use our strongest efforts in the wielding of our influence for good. We are commanded to lay aside everything which has the least tendency to lead our fellows astray, and heed our Saviour's grand injunction, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all things else shall be added." Thus we see what is required of us in this life in order to gain happiness in

the future world. Then remember that this world is not our home, and also that we are without a lease of our lives, that we must pass away, and others will take our places, then oh! thou, who will be ready to go and leave their children to whom they are so strongly attached, cultivated in mind and heart as they are. Then let every man, woman and child, arouse from their lethargy, and not have these sins of neglect and omission to rise as mountains before their faces when they come to take their leave of this world. We are commanded to watch as well as pray and to let our light shine. Then we should remember that God reigns and rules over the entire world and knows all our thoughts, and sees all our acts, and hears all we say. So we see it most beautifully and wonderfully exhibited in the smallest sprig of grass, that there is one who is its superior and creator. We also find it demonstrated beyond a doubt in the mineral world, and pictured in the brightest and most glorious colors, in the animal kingdom that this Almighty and everlasting God reigns and rules over the entire world. He gives the power of action. He has placed good and evil before the people and made them rational creatures and endowed them with the power of mind to choose which they should take.

Thus we see God formed man and gave him that power of mind which unlocks the deep and hidden recesses of philosophy, of the world and of future and eternal happiness beyond this life. Then what is necessary on our part is, exercise of thought, and a strong endeavor to lay aside such practices as we know and feel we would not be satisfied to die by or under; strive to do good. Thus when the heart lays hold with its affections, and clings fast with a most powerful tenacity upon the objects of its desires, the mind is at once fired up with enthusiasm, and we are then enabled to accomplish almost anything we desire especially if it be a desire for good. It is then we are ready to endure all things. Then it is that we have enough warm blood in us to arouse the spirit of any people, to do much good in the community in which we live, and then will our lights shine. Then see the Almighty power of God in the history of the great flood of Johnstown, the great number of lives and property lost which God sent upon that people in their peaceful and quiet sleep and compare it with our own surroundings, think of our shortness of life and certainty of death, then consider if we are prepared for the change. We may persevere in our own ways here and store away much of this world's goods, and eat and drink; but the time will come when we shall bid a last farewell to this world, whether prepared or unprepared, and our own souls will be brought before the judgement bar, there to give an account of the deeds or works we have done. Then let us endeavor, to the best of our ability, to live for one another. Now to do this is to strive with all your powers to live near your God, by avoiding and shunning everything that is ungodly and sinful, and doing with all your might that which is good and right in the sight of God. Then when we come to wind up our affairs here on earth, we can exclaim, "O Thee we live, for Thee we suffer, in Thee we die; make us, Oh Jesus! forever blessed." Thus we will see the pleasure in living for one another. There will be a bright and glorious view of the heavenly lands, as we are taking our leave of these low lands of sorrow, mingled with grief. The infidel, who was eager in his ways and plans of teaching the people while in health, when his lovely daughter who had long tried to convince him of the error of his way, and he would not give up, until he himself was stretched upon his dying bed when he exclaimed: "Daughter, you are right, while your old father is lost." With all his earthly wisdom, he had to confess his blindness, his willfulness, and his neglect and unyielding disposition, to the plain and simple teachings of the Holy

Word of God. Oh! let us never have those ugly sights stand before us like mountains, at our departure from this world, and stare us in the face and condemn us. Let us strive to lay up for ourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and where thieves break not through nor steal. As sure as we have our treasures in heaven, so sure will our hearts be there, and then we will undoubtedly live for one another and not for ourselves alone. God's ways are the best. Let us ever look to God, the source of all happiness and peace. From him cometh the increase of our wealth, and all our temporal and spiritual blessings. Now may the blessing of God be with his people forever, and help those who read this to learn and practice what is here taught. We cannot live for ourselves alone, but for one another.

A. J. CANSLER.

The Inter-State Farmers' Association.

(Papers of the South Please Publish.)

This body, which was organized at Atlanta, Ga., in August 1887, is composed of representatives from Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. These representatives (five or more for each Congressional District) are appointed by the Vice-Presidents of the States, respectively.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

R. F. Kolb, Montgomery, Alabama. L. P. Featherston, Forest City, Ark. J. T. Petterzen, Pensacola, Florida. John P. For, Mt. Airy, Georgia. John Dymond, Bellair, Louisiana. J. T. Henry, Greenwood, Mississippi. Elias Carr, Old Sparta, N. C. E. R. McIver, Palmetto, S. C. L. D. Yarrell, Bellfield, Virginia. B. M. Hord, Nashville, Tennessee. G. B. Pickett, Decatur, Texas.

The Association will meet in the city of Montgomery, Ala., on the 20th of August, next. Reduced rates, on all lines of railway will be secured, as also at the hotels and boarding houses of that city, and will be furnished to delegates in due time by the Secretary. Composed of leading, practical agriculturists of the South, this body will represent the enterprise and progressive thought, which new conditions and surroundings have evolved and which must solve the great economic questions now confronting us. Let every State be fully and strongly represented. Important questions affecting the material advancement and industrial development of the South, and especially the promotion of her great agricultural interests, will be considered.

L. L. POLK, Pres. Raleigh, N. C. JOHN C. CHENEY, Secy. Montgomery, Alabama.

Notes About the Flood.

The artificial lake which caused the death of 15,000 people, was owned by a club of about 15 sporting men of Pittsburgh. Investigation revealed the fact that the dam was made of rubbish and not solid stone. The work of clearing the 60 acres of ruined buildings about Johnstown is progressing slowly. The stench of the dead bodies buried in the wreck has been so great that the idea of cremating them was seriously considered. Many survivors of the flood have become insane from the loss of relatives and fortune. One million dollars will be used by the State of Pennsylvania in clearing the wreck.

How Men Die.

If we know all the methods of approach adopted by an enemy we are the better enabled to ward off the danger and postpone the moment when surrender becomes inevitable. In many instances the inherent strength of the body suffices to enable it to oppose the tendency toward death. Many however have lost these forces to such an extent that there is little or no help. In other cases a little aid to the weakened lungs will make all the difference between sudden death and many years of useful life. Upon the first symptoms of a Cough, Cold or any trouble of the Throat or Lungs, give that old and well-known remedy—Boosche's German Syrup, a careful trial. It will prove what thousands say of it—"be the benefactor of any home."

QUAINT RECORDS.

Curiosities of Matrimony.

This collection of marriage announcements has been copied from old newspapers published within the last hundred years, of which the compiler has examined between 200 and 300 volumes, selecting such as he thought worth repeating to the present generation. The old wits were famous for punning upon the names which they could utilize for such purpose, and many of these announcements will provoke laughter in spite of one's self. Many such marriage notices as the compiler has found have been rejected as too flat for insertion, and, on the other hand, he found some that were rather too sharp for our modern civilization. We give the following extracts:

In Concord, N. H., Feb. 3, 1814, Isaac Hill, one of the editors of the *Patriot*, to Miss Susan Ayer, daughter of Captain Richard Ayer.

"As I walked out the other day, Through Concord street I took my way;

I saw a site I thought quite rare— A Hill walked out to take the Ayer, And now since earth and air have met together, I think there'll be a change of weather."

In Haverhill, Mass., August, 1829, Cotton K. Simpson, of Pembroke, N. H., to Miss Sarah R. Marble.

"An old calculation of gain and loss Proves 'a stone that is rolling will gather no moss."

A happy expedient has lately been thought on, By which Marble may gather and cultivate Cotton."

Married at Washington, Ky., March, 1814, Samuel January to Miss Pamela January.

"A cold match."

At Black Lake, L. I., February, 1828, James Anderson to Miss Ann Bread.

"While toasts the lovely graces spread, And tops around them flutter, I'll be contented with Ann Bread And won't have any but her."

In Bozrah, Conn., August, 1816, John Bate of Williamstown, Mass., to Miss Mary Ann Bass of the former place after a courtship of one hour.

"Is this not angling well, I ask, Such tender bait to take? He caught in one short hour a Bass! The Bass though caught the bait."

Married.—At Williamsburg, on Friday, April 15th, 1853, by the Rev. Mr. Malone, at St. Peter's Church, W. Moon to Miss Anne Cooke.

"He is not mad, though lunar light His brood did overlook, For he has gained his delight, A wife that is a Cooke."

"His goose is cooked," and other maids

May envy her the boon, Whose tall ambition wished and got The bright man in the moon."

In New York, March 1832, Mr. Thomas A. Second to Miss Cordelia Ketcham.

"Ketcham, Cordelia, if you can? 'I have,' says she—'Second's the man.'"

Married, at Bridgewater, Decem. ber 16, 1788, Captain Thomas Baxter, of Quincy, aged 66, to Miss Whitman, of the former place, aged 57, after a long and tedious courtship of forty-eight years, which they both sustained with uncommon fortitude.

In Concord, February, 1825, by the Rev. Dr. McFarland, Solomon Payne, of Canterbury, Ct., to Miss Ruth Barker, daughter of Lemuel Barker, of this town.

"Some females fall in love with wealth."

"With some with a lovely swain; But Sarah, in the bloom of health, Takes to herself a Payne."

In Concord, October, 1809, Jeremiah P. Raymond, of Weare, to Miss Susan Gale.

"A constant Gale forever prove, To fan the flame of virtuous love." In Boston, April 1821, by the Rev. William Sabine, Joseph Willcutt to Miss Susan Whitmarsh, after a tedious courtship of thirteen days, and but thirty-five days after the death of his former wife.

"The best way it seems for a deep sorrow to smother For the loss of a wife is—to marry another."

In West Springfield, Mass., December, 1823, Stephen Bumprey,

aged 76, a revolutionary pensioner, to Miss Sarah Dewey, aged 38.

"In '76 he fought and bled; At '76 he woo'd and wed."

In Washington, May 17, 1834, Joshua Peck to Miss Amelia Bushel. "Allzookers, bolts and wedding cakes—"

"What changes of measures marriage makes; Quick as a thought, at Hymen's beck,"

A Bushel changed into a Peck." June 15, 1815, in Carroll county, N. C., by Rev. B. Graves, Captain William Graves, son of John Graves Esq., to Miss Nancy Graves, daughter of General Asariah Graves.

"The graves," 'tis said, Will yield the dead When Gabriel's trumpet shakes the skies, But if God please,

From Graves like these, A dozen living folks may rise."

At Herculaneum, Mo., May 23, 1861, John W. Honey, Esq., to Mary S. Austen.

"From sweet flowers the busy bee Can scarce a drop of honey gather But oh! how sweet a flower is she— Who turns to Honey altogether."

General News.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Cleveland county went 'ee' by only 30 majority.

New York city gave \$500,000 to flood sufferers in Pennsylvania.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt in Massachusetts last Friday.

The High Point & Asheboro Railroad has been completed.

A handsome portrait of Lieutenant Governor Holt has been placed in the State Library.

Calvin S. Bree has been elected Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee.

A train containing 1200 Sunday school children was wrecked near Dublin, Wednesday last killing 700 persons, all children.

Thirty-three Chinamen in New York contributed \$296 to the relief of the Johnstown sufferers. The Chinese may be Pagans, but some of them give like good Christians.

Capt. Henry C. Lee, a nephew of Gen. Robert E. Lee and a brother of Governor Fitzhugh Lee, died on Thursday night of apoplexy at Richmond, Virginia.

Ex-Senator Sabin, of Minnesota, has been divorced from his wife upon the grounds that she gets drunk. He was married to her 20 years ago. She is now at the Inebriate Asylum on Long Island, New York.

A thunder storm raged over New York, N. J., and Brooklyn, New York, Tuesday, with terrific force. The lightning struck the St. James Cathedral of the latter place and set it on fire and destroyed it. Buildings were blown down and several persons killed. A large factory near Newark was also struck by lightning and burned up.

Who next, indeed! Chatham county comes to the front with a dancing gander this week. The Record says: "Chatham takes the cake." Dancing is done nowhere. Mr. E. C. Brewer, of Bear Creek township, has a "dancing gander," so we are informed. Our informant says that if given a little dough that he will shuffle and put it off in real earnest. Next!

In Good Company Anyhow.

I felt on a certain occasion like the drunken Irishman who got up at the wrong time in prayer meeting. The parson asked all those who loved the Lord to please stand. Everybody in the house stood up except this Irishman, who was asleep. The minister's eye caught the unlucky man.

"Now," he thundered, "I want those who don't love the Lord to stand."

The Irishman had partly come to his senses, and not fully grasping the situation sprung to his feet, thinking the others in the congregation would follow. But, staring about him and seeing every man and woman seated but himself, he looked at the minister and exclaimed:—"Parson (hic), you an' I are in a (hic) small minority, ain't we?"—*Lewiston Journal.*

What she thought: Mr. Billington—Oh, why do you say 'no'?

Miss Coolington—Because I didn't think you would take 'no' for an answer.—*Puck.*

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Nothing Like Praise.

Parents are too often slow to see the motive of their children's kind actions. A little fellow has been reading of some young hero who helped his father and mother in all sorts of ways; and after racking his brain to think how he, too, can help, he remembers that he can fetch his father's slippers, and take his boots away and put them in the proper place. Without saying a word to anybody, when evening comes he does it; but the father is so occupied that he notices not what the boy has done. The little fellow hopes on, thinking that when he goes to bed his father will say how pleased he was to see Charley so willing to help, but not a word is uttered, and the boy goes up to bed with a choking feeling in his throat, and says his prayers by the bedside with a sadness very real in his heart.

Parents often complain of children not being so ready to help as they should be; the fault is with the parents, who have not known how to evoke feelings with which the heart of every child is richly stored. All words of approval are helpful and encouraging. In a large family there have been days of anxiety and care. The eldest daughter by her skill in teaching has earned a little extra money, and without a word to any one she lays nearly all of it out in buying things that are needed in the house. What joy fills her heart when a fond mother takes her aside, and with emotion that cannot be concealed says how thankful she is for such considerate kindness, and murmurs, "I don't know what we should do without you, darling." My friends, do not be so chary of these words of encouragement.

Eat More Fruit.

Notwithstanding the large increase of fruit growing, says a writer in the Independent, the mass of our people do not have as much fruit as they could enjoy, nor as much as would conduce health. I once exhibited at a State fair a large number of fine new grapes. What most impressed me was the greed of all sorts of people to get a bunch as soon as the hour came for breaking up the exhibit. Boys and girls especially begged for a few. Nothing is more easily grown than a grape vine. It will almost take care of itself if you will give it a reasonable chance; and then, having been trimmed on very simple principles for three years, you can let it run over a tree, a shed, a barn or a trellis. Keep it free from weeds and well shod with ashes and manure, and you will have grapes to eat. Of course a neat trellis through your garden is better, and the best culture brings the best returns.

But the hungry people! They live on meat at ten cents a pound when a pound of grapes at six cents would go quite as far and be much more enjoyable. We can live almost altogether on fruits, and live well and be strong. I know this for I have tried an experiment. I have three boys, one ten, one eight and one four years old. Not one of them have ever tasted meat, butter or pastry, and only the simplest of cake. They have all the fruit they can eat, and what vegetables they prefer, with milk, eggs and fruit pudding. They are solid, large-built, enduring, active, healthy. They do not know the meaning of the headache or indigestion. Their minds are exceedingly active, ever-glad, quick to learn and retentive. Their tempers are never violent and never vicious.

I do not undertake to attribute all that is possible in them to their diet. I do attribute the absence of many ills to the fact that their stomachs have never been impaired by pastry and grease. Nine children out of ten are dyspeptics at six years of age. They are never quite free from stomach, head and bowel difficulties. This prepares the way for diseases of debility, such as piles, catarrh, etc.—*California Fruit Grower.*

How She Attracted Notice.

This little incident—it is a true story—occurred a few days ago in Philadelphia.

The owner of a large retail store gave a holiday to all his employees in the middle of June. Cashiers, foremen, salesmen and women, cash boys and porters, all were invited to spend the day on the grounds of the country seat owned by their employer. Tents were erected, a bountiful dinner and supper were provided, a band was stationed in the grove, and special trains were chartered to carry the guests to the country and home again.

Nothing else was talked of for weeks before the happy day. The saleswomen, most of whom were young, anxiously planned their dresses and bought cheap and pretty muslins, which they made up in the evening, that they might look fresh and gay. Even the cash boys bought new cravats and hats for the great occasion.

There was one girl, whom we shall call Jane, who could not indulge herself in any pretty bit of finery. She was the only child of a widowed mother who was paralyzed. Jane was quick and industrious, but she had been but a few months in the store and her wages barely kept her and her mother from want. "What shall you wear?" said the girl who stood next her behind the counter. "I bought such a lovely blue lawn."

"I have nothing but this," said Jane, glancing down at her rusty black merino.

"But that is a winter dress! You'll melt, child. There'll be dancing and boating and croquet. You must have a summer gown or else don't go."

Girls of fifteen like pretty gowns. Jane said nothing for a few minutes.

"I shall wear this," she said firmly. "And I think I will go. Mother wishes it."

"But you can't dance or play croquet in that!"

"It is always fun to see other people have fun," said Jane, bravely.

The day came, bright and hot, and Jane went in her heavy, well darned dress. She gave up all idea of "fun" for herself and set to work to help the others find it. On the cars she busied herself in finding seats for the little girls and helping the servants with the baskets of provisions. On the grounds she started games for the children, ran to lay the table, brought water to the old ladies, was ready to pin up torn gowns, or to applaud a "good ball," she laughed and was happy and friendly all the time. She did not dance nor play, but she was surrounded by a cheerful, merry group wherever she went.

On the way home to town the employer, who was a shrewd business man, beckoned to his superintendent.

"There is one girl here whose friendly, polite manner is very remarkable. She will be valuable to me as a saleswoman. Give her a good position. That young woman is a 'back,' and be pointed her out."

The next day Jane was promoted to one of the most important departments, and since that time her success has been steady.

The good nature and kindness of heart which enabled her to "find fun in seeing others have fun" were the best capital for her in business. She had the courage, too, to disregard poverty and to make the best of life, a courage which rarely fails to meet its reward.

Plants in Tin Cans.

Not long since we called on a farmer whose wife was passionately fond of flowers and had the finest geraniums we ever saw outside of a greenhouse. When asked the secret of her success she replied: It is because I grow my plants in tin cans, and in these they do not dry up as they do in porous pots; in the tin I only water two or three times a week, while in pots they must be watered twice a day, and no plant will thrive if under water half the time.—*American Agriculturist.*

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