Lincoln Concier,

VOL IV

PRONOUNCED HOPELESS YET SAVED.

From a letter written by Mr. Ada E Hurd of Groton, S. D., we many : "Was taken with a had cold, would rettled on my lungs; cough set in and fi ally termiinsted in consumption four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. "T gave myself up to my Saviar, determin-1. id. if I could not stay with my friends on husband was advised to get Dr. King's * New Discovery for consumption, coughs eight bottles; it has cured one and thank God I am now a well and hearty wotsan." Trial bottles free at J M Lawing's Drug tore, regular size 50c and \$1 00.

Singleton-It's a wonder to me that more women are not robbed, when they carry the r nurses so on enty in their hands.

" > " Doubleday-If you were u arried ": and knew what the carry in their -spurses, you would not make such a baby cried out, 'Ah, papa.' "- Chats remark.-Puckter.

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This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy like. The Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thou-sands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all .. . We & taranter .that Elec tric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dys-pepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia idneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1 per-bettle by J. M. Lawing, Physician and Pharmacist

15 44 6. -ge -Daisy Luggs-Why, bless me,

-Amy, what new fad is this f. Your sleeves are rolled up, and you're covered with flour ! Amy Hamoneg-Oddest fad in

the world, my dear; I've taken a notion to help mother in the kitchen!-Judge,

If you want to spite your neighbor, steal his chickens; if you want "We'do him an act of kindness, tell him that Ganter's magic chicken cholers cure will certainly cure them | of cholera, and that it is sold and guarantee at 25 cents and 50 cents. For sale by Dr. J. M. Lawing.

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Who Is Your Best Friend? | Detroit Free Press.

Your stomach of course. Why? Becaus f it is out of order you are one of the most miserable creatures living. Give it a fair honorable chance and see if it is not the best friend you have in the end. Don't smoke in the morning. Don't drink in the morning. If you must smoke and drink wait until your stomach is through with breakfast. You can drink more and smoke more in the evening and it will tell on you less. If your food ferments and does not digest right,—If you are troubled with Heartburn, Dizziness of the head, coming on after eating, Biliousness, Indigestion.or any other trouble of the stomach, you had psbusé Green's August Flower, acts no person can use it without im mediate relief

-"Oh." says mamma to her busy band, "such good news! Baby talks. He ! a + ju +t said his first word". "Realist's

Yes; just fancy. We were at the monkey cage in the park, when the

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING? Not if you go through the world a dys peptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are positive cure for the worst forms of Dys-pepsis, Indigestion, Flatulency and Cons-sumption Guaranteed and sold by Dr. J M Lawing Druggist. 'twill never do to let them fall until -Customer-O, wau' tu see some

fur gloves. Dealer-Auy special fut? Customer-Sor ! Dealer-What Inff

Customer-Tu kape me hands warm o course .- Brooklyn Life.

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LINCOLNTON, N. C., FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 1890. A THANKSGIVING

STORY. - Chora-BY EVA BEST.

END what do you call this, Mrs. Van Hamm ? "H-h-hasb, Leonard. "Ob, 'b-h-bash,' is it?

Of all the vile concoctions-take it away !" "But I thought only to be

e-e-economical-" "You thought only to poison your husband with food not fit for beasts

very day !

bow's Leonard ?"

pose-or is he ?"

be at home for diuner ?"

"Keen a hired girl, of course ?"

"What in the name of all that is

confounded is that front door locked

lock it so that I couldn't undo it

or _____ ??

go and see about it."

ravagance-----'

-my son Leonard ?"

economical of late."

Take it away, will you ?" Into the savory compound half a dozen bright tears toll as Mrs. Var Hamm carries the dish out into the kitchen. A great lump swells in her throat, a great weight tugs at her heart strings, and, though the room grows dimmed with the briny mists in her tired eyes, she knows

her lord and master be well out of the house. And once he has gone-once the front door has banged its wooden oath back at her-she throws herself upon the chintz-covered lounge

and cries and cries and cries ! Oh. that she were dead-that she bad died before she ever saw the handsome face of Leonard Van Hamm! If only Madeline Waters had succeeded in capturing him-if only she bad! Somehow, after a while, the thought of that possible might-havebeen begins to interest her mightily: and what with her own sunny nature and the queer pictures her fan. cy draws, she actually begins to grow amused, and the pretty woebegone lips take upon themselves curves of an upward tendency !

She is so sweet tempered-so gentle; so full of life's gladness and the posts tender appreciation of all earthly beauty, seeing in it a reflex of that more heavenly loveliness that shall come with the perfection

fetching a letter that makes her be delightfully surprised. Leslie's on the plano-mine on fish; and the demned, the big napkins ridicaled, earlier worries seem as naught, no cook, you know." Leonard's mother, whom she has ""So I perceive," says Mrs. Van seen but once and that for one little Hamm, the elder.

hour at their wedding, is coming- "Leslie, are you never going to spend Thanksgiving with them done ? Just look at that, mother-

in her ears. And, not only will she . "I thought you seemed in a hurspend that national holiday with ry, Leonard, and so-so-" "So you gave us a little suggesher dear son and daughter, bot she will come two weeks before-in tion of a butcher's block, did you. fact, as the daughter-in-law realeb ? Pah !"

izes with a gasp and quick glange "I will cook it a little longer if at the missive in her hand, by the you like, Leonard ----- " date mentioned, she will arrive that "Do, if you expect me to eat it."

"Yes, Leslie," adds Leonard's

And Leonard's mother comes. nother, "and I myaelf couldn" Comes with a poisy clamor that ouch the stuff, really, while it is in seems to meau a sort of usurpation that state. For goodness sake cook of all rights reserved by the daughs t until it is done pext time !"

ter-in-law, heretofore, But she Red faced and confused the kisses her maternal relative in-law, oung wire goes hurriedly kitchen and allows herself to be hugged and ward with the beelsteak. For Leon. ejaculated over, and uever once ard to taunt her has ever been bad does the smile she puts on as a enough; but for his mother, whom mask, slip from her features. the bardly knew, to so openly, so

"Well, Leslie, dear, here I am. mpolitely, chide her-Heaven pit Received my letter, did you ? And er if horrors were to be added to porror-the Ossa of her grief piled

"He is well, mother; quite well.' apon the Pelion of her despair! "As much in love as ever, I sup-'Much to be thankful for, did you say, mother ?' she heard her hus-

oand say as the meat hissed once "I must leave you to decide from more above the embers. 'Weil, I'll appearances, mother. Sit here, eave that for you to discover. How lease, before the fire--it's quite n this world a woman can live and sharp and frosty out this morning." "Thank you, Leslie ; will Leonard not know how to cook, beats me !"

'She can't know everything, Len. and 1 suppose her folks thought "Oh, yes, indeed. And now, if music, dancing and literary accomyou will excuse me, mother, I will distiments would stand her in good stead,' answers her husband's mother.

"Weil, n-o, not just at present. 'Music, dancing, literary accompfou see Leonard thinks that for ishments'-fiddlestecks! Is music ust two a servant is a bit of exgoing to make a pie? Is dancing go-"What, Leonard turned economist |ing to cook a roast?' This she hears

through the bissing of angry juice as they fall upon the now dying "Does it really surprise you ? Oh, embers. ves, indeed ; he has grown quite

Dancing! How with his arm "Oh, has he ? Humph ! Well, go bout ker-with the sobbing sound along, Leslie, but you must let me of the dreamy waltz-music wrappfollow you. I am more at home in ing them in its melodious, impalp-

quill she used to write with would the very arrangement of the tea never teach her to cook the goose it service censured. Leslie's pringcame from. But I'll try-I'll try.' ing up is again laid upon the taple, 'There's your chance, Leslie, seize picked relentlessly to pieces and Leonard's mother is coming to learn that I like my steak well it!' And may I never have to swal- finished off with vivegar sauce. Each low such diabolical messes as I have time Leonard opens his mouth, his

NO. 30

mother also opens hers, and her swallowed since Bridget-' A choking noise stops his utter, tongue, being a feminine one, wins ance and puts a sudden end to his every race from starting point to harangee, while the flight of his finish; and the son, at last, perforce wife from the diningroom is enough sits, for the first time during his to arrest his seidsh train of thought, short married life, with nothing to Has she gone mad? Or what upon do but listen silently to ruodomonearth can the foolish woman meat? tades that bid fair to throw his Cau't she allow a fellow to talk- most elaborate efforts in the shade.

simply talk ! For a whole week this goes on-'Well, good-bye, mother, I'm off. the fault fluding, the bitter taunts, You'll soon see how much I have to the rancorods gibing and by the e tha kful for-ha-ha!' week's end Leonard has verdy come 'Good by, Leonard, my son." to find himself an Othello with his

State Schary

See you again at supper. Tel-Leslie, please, she must try to get along with less gas-that last bal's frightful one. Tell her to nee. candles if she has to have a lightbese dark days fairly eat up m .n. that he grows to respect her coursey.' And lighting an expensive tigar, Mr. Van Hamm goes off upown:

When the man of the house is her. fairly gone, Mrs. Van Hamm, the

elder, seeking high and low, finds Mrs. Van Hamm, the younger, in uer little sewing room up stairs lost in a perfect paroxysm of grief. 'Leshe !'

'I-I-I'm here !'

"And I'm here! And if ever I was glad I was anywhere it is that I am herel" sinking down beside her sob oing daughtersin-law, who is sofa.

"Are-are-are you?' sobs Leslie. politely.

"Yes, I am. Aud so will you be, too, my dear! It's just as I fearedhe's his father over again !" 'Who's father over again?' weeps

the young wife. 'Leonard's.' 'In-in-deed !' she wails.

'Yes, indeed. But leave him to me-leave him to me !'

'Cry all the harder, if you want to

mother, though certainly in the right, wouldn't be quite so hard on By the middle of another week he has grown absolutely restive. and looks at his maternal relative with eyes in which insurrection seems ready to set alight the dangerous fires of rebellion. Leshepoor, patient, gentle little Lesliehow can she stand it all so silently? He has been a bit harsh and fights finding himself of late-but never so malicious, malevolent or vindict. crouched in one corner of the little ive as is his mother ! . Positively, he is ashamed of her ill-treatment of his wife-his poor Leslie ! How can his mother expect so much of her ? What if she were brought up differently from other common mortals-cooks, seamstresses and the like? She, his wife, could write poems-tender oits of verse thattouched one's finer sensibilities, and play with the technique of a master!

occup tion gene. He even begins

to look curiously at Leslie, who

throws strange, inexplicable glances

toward his mother, but who stands

the behaboring so calmly and well

Leous dignity and wish that his

That is, at least, she could, one ; now, how could we extect such things from the drudge his own

Leonard's mother ! The words ring it's absolutely sickening.

Before you buy Furniture. It will pay you. I want to call the attention of all the readers of this paper that my stock of FURNITURE, PIANOS AND ORGANS is now larger and more complete than at any time since I have been in the business. I have just received a car load of nothing but Antique Oak and Sixteenth Century Suits, ranging in price from \$26.50 to \$75.00. These were bought at a bargain and are the very newest styles. I have made a large deal in Parlor Suits also. Listen at these prices : Plush Sults of 6 and 7 pieces I am offering now for \$32.50 to \$100.00. Plush Sults in Walnut and Antique and 16th Century that I sold for 10 per cent, more money last year. I have a well selected line of Divans Plush Bockers, Book Cases, Mantle Mirrors and Novelties in Furniture. 1 have scoured the country this year for bargains, buying in large quaptities for each to get the best bargains, my object being to give my customers this fall the most and best goods possible for the money. I make a specialty of furnishing residences and hotels complete from top to bottom. I am anxious to sell you all your furniture, and will do it if you will only allow me to quote my prices. Long time given on Pianos and Qrgans. Write me for prices and terms.

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drep. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Da. G. C. Osocop.

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The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

of self, that be he, her husband, the kitchen than in the parlor any never so unkind or inconsiderate, day." she can always, after he has left the "Oh, if she wouldn't-if she only

house, throw off the gloom with wouldn't! But she does; and, which he has surrounded her so somehow, before Leslie knows just continually of late. how it comes about, Mrs. Van

When they were lovers-so short Hamm, Sr., is quartering apples for a while ago it is in reality-so long sauce, peeling potatoes and deftly age in seeming, no smallest hint of doing all the little things that lie in what was to come to her after the her helpful way towards getting honeymoon had showed itself. She dinner. She is standing behind the knows now that his real affection is kitchen door wiping her hands on unchanged-that did any great danthe long white roller towel when ger assail her his heart would reher son enters the side door leading spond to hers as quickly and as into the diming-room, where Leslie warmly as of yore. But over all s busied about the table.

this hidden loyalty there has grown an ugly crust of selfishness that transforms his fine face in her eyes for ? Didn't I tell you never to and makes his presence little less than a tormeut to her. Though she with my night key? Are you lostries, nothing that she can do seems ing your senses, Mrs. Van Hamm, to please him. She has had little experience to be sure-very little.

"Leonard !" The eldest daughter of wealthy, in-"Mother!" dulgent parents, who thought that "Aren't you surprised, Len?" With to give her mental culture were

ands outstretched and a gracious enough-who looked not to the gnoring of the harsh words accord woman's life as wife and mother ed Leslie, the mother goes forward that she must afterward lead, but to meet her son. Leouard, kissing to the brilliant social position in her hastily, crimsons a little guiltily which they placed her, and joyed at remembrance of what she makes to see her shine therein like a facetno sign of having overheard. ted diamond. Out of this bright

"Well, Leonard, I thought I'd world Van Hamm had taken her, surprise you-and I'm sure, now, out of the clash and clatter of social circles, right home, at once, to the that I've succeeded. It's a long journey from home here, but, as I'd bouse he had furnished for her in a never visited you, I made the effort distant city.

All went smoothly enough at first. There was a round of delightful thanks for, Leonard-much." evenings at home, when she busied herself with some bing she called drawn-work and he read the even- it's a real treat to see you. Leslie, a cup of tea at dinner, mother, don't ing papers, or some entertaining isn't dinner ready yet ?"

"Y-yes, Leonard-that is-nearmagazise, aloud, both occupations often interrupted during the earlier 19 !"

changes of that quickly-waning The hesitating, half-frightened er eat a pie I don't make myself. moon by fond expressions and ca- voice of the young wife catches the Leonard, do you remember the the ending of your own life's day !' glare at me, boy !- so complete an resses innum rable. But, gradual- mother in-law's ear. It tells her a mince pies I used to make for you ly the gibbous planet brought a story that she grieves to hear-a to take to school?" chilling atmosphere with its dimmed story that she feared to hear from radiance, and now it had come to the very beginning, but a story of say so ! Those were pies ! Not of him. Does he but direct his at- the composition of porterboase rolls pass-the dark of the honeymoon the trath of which, nevertheless, watery, soggy articles as these. Do tention this way or that, everything or a veal omelette--why, I say, you being upon them-that fretful ex- she has traveled many miles to you think, mother, do you honestly his eye falls upon critically is, by should have been hoadwinked into pressions, fault-finding, aye, and learn.

even worse things than these were "Dinner is ready, Leonard. Come, you manufacture such delectable the coals-from biscuits to canned was Jone Judkins crazy to take you filling her erst happy horizon. If mother."

only Madeline Waters had captured "At last? Well, I am glad to hear him!

able folds, he had, time and again, breathed into her happy ear, 'Oh, Lestie, my love, my darling, to go -Heaven!

'And I can never express my wishes-never say a simple word but she weeps-it's exasperating If ever-hello! There you are-it's done this time, I hope !"

Give me just a very small piece, Leonard. Meat's never worth a picaune if it's done over-thanks. 'You're right, mother; but what's the matter?'

'This apple-sauce. Did you forget the sugar, Leslie?'

"No, mother, I didn't forget it; but Leonard says I waste so much sugar when I try to sweeten-' 'I never said to leave 't so tart that it twists a person's tongue into knots, did I? There's reason in everything Mrs. Van Hamm ! I'd thank you to pass mother the sugar-bowl.' 'No, thank you, Leshe don't trouble yourself. Unless the sugar is cooked in with the sauce it hever

tastes right.' This with a shoving to one side of the portion dished up for Mrs. Van Hamm, senior. 'Got anything to drink, Leslie?

Tea, coffee, chocolate-anything? Why, n-no, Leosard. You said that at dinner we were never to have hot drinks-'

When we are alone, I meant. Yes, he-nav, listen, girl-and, though I know I did, but mother's here now the sound he something appaliing, -a fact that seems to have escaped to come, and I shall stay until after you-and why upon earth you did Thanksgiving. You've much to give not think to be a little polite and make her a cup of tea passes my "Glad you think so, mother, and comprehension. You always drink you.?

> 'I never enjoy a meal without it. No, thank you-no pie. I nev-

viands?'

it. Sit here, mother; and if you see Leslie's bringing up was so dif- blue, the butter old, the cheese rank. One hour ister the postman came can find anything fit to eat I shall ferent from mine. Her scales were Even the creased table cloth is con.

'Ye-yes, ma'am !'

egotism !

ing banderilleros ?

"What do you mean, mother ?"

'Leslie, dear, that man worships mother seemed to expect her to beyou-he loves you with his whole come ? What did his mother know, through life with you thus would be heart and soul-oh, I know him ! anyhow-his mother that was But he has allowed the rank weeds brought up on a farm and went to of selfishness, watered by your school in a log school-house-of tears, to so hedge him in that he things occult, mysterious and soulhas lost sight of the sonshine of inspiring, or of the brain world from love and is content to stay in the which his Leslie came f Did she shadow of his own self-complacent expect that he would be satisfied to see his wife turn berself into a slave 'M-m-mother !'

without one thought above the pantry ! By Heaven, there should be at this truth I'm telling you-it will au end to all this-and at once !

'This is about the dozenth time only do you good if it rids you of the last bring drop. Leslie, I was I've warned you, Leslie, 'hears Leonsomewhat severe upon you at din- and as he comes down to breakfast ner time-perhaps you noticed it - next morning, to make one loaf of yes? Well, that isn't anything to bread last three meals; it's pure ex. what I'm going to be. There- travagance, was befulness, that will there, don't look frightened ! My come to want on your part. I'll dear daughter, there's a certain bull admit that baker's bread is no good I'm going to take by the horns, if any way you put it, and you are you will permit me-a terrible ania just paying out good hard leash for mal, ferocious and cruel, and one tasteless dough and air-holes; but that gains strength with age. You is you don't know enough to make didn't know your mothersin law bread white people can eat I supwas so skilled a matadore, did you, pose you'll just go on until you or that she was an adept in throw. land my son in a poor house! Pil never try to teach you to make bread again-not by a good deal! "it's a secret. A sham batte I'm annoyed to death by your dula would decrive an onlooker; but the ness! If ever a woman was perdexed, harassed, vexed and torshots fired, though they seem diss meuted, trying to teach her son's astrous, make no wounds. I shall

fire voiley after volley at you. Les. wife the first meaning of the word eccuomy, I'm that woman. Ifevar-"Mother !!

there will be no builets to hurt you. 'Good morning, Leonard. Don't I shall spare you nothing-my interrupt me, please. When first I words shall seem to cut like knives offered to try to teach Leslie here. -my tongue be sharper than a to manage her house and cook a sword. But be brave through it decent meal, I little reckoned on all, remembering thrice armed is he miserable material I was to she who hath her quarrel just; and, wear my very life out upon ! Why looking beyond the noisy din of any one who loves to eat as you do, battle, watch for the rising of the Leonard, should have married so sun of peace that shall set only at complete an ignoramus-don't At supper Leonard is not allowed ignoramus !- a girl who knows how the usual luxory of finding fault at to finger a polka or compose a jun

'Remember them? Well I should his pleasure; his mother is abead gling rhyme better than she does think you could teach Leslie how his watchful parent, hauled over matrying Leslie Gwynn when there fruit, from wafers to jelly. The -Jane Judkies, who not only took Well, my son, it depends. You tea is too strong, the milk too first premium at the county fair for

Conduded on 4th page.