

The Lincoln Courier.

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LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 1891.

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Professional Cards.

BARTLETT SHIPP,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LINCOLN, N. C.

Jan. 9, 1891.

Finley & Wetmore,

ATTYS. AT LAW.

LINCOLN, N. C.

Will practice in Lincoln and surrounding counties.

All business put into our hands will be promptly attended to.

April 18, 1890.

Dr. Will A. Pressley,

SURGEON DENTIST.

OFFICE IN COBB BUILDING, MAIN ST., LINCOLN, N. C.

July 11, 1890.

Dr. A. W. Alexander

DENTIST.

LINCOLN, N. C.

Cocaine used for painless extracting teeth. With THIRTY YEARS experience. Satisfaction given in all operations. Terms cash and moderate.

Jan 23 '91

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HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

A Cheap Way to Warm Cold Feet.

More than twenty five years ago while I was in the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts Regiment, strutting around in Virginia, I was sometimes troubled with cold feet. At one time while I was stamping upon the ground in the effort to warm my extremities, a comrade in the same regiment said to me, if your feet are cold try this: He raised his foot from the ground and struck some light blows with his hand on the upper part of his leg, just above the knee. I did the same, with both legs, and instantaneously felt a flow of warm blood coursing downward, and the feet became comfortably warm. The experiment was repeated with good effect in the comparatively warm climate of Virginia, and also with equally good results in the more rugged atmosphere of New England.—*Boston Journal.*

NOW TRY THIS.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at J. M. Lawing's drug store. Large size at 50c and \$1.00.

"Mamma," said little Willie, inspecting a porous plaster, "are those holes where the pain comes through?"

"We have been using Ganter's magic chicken cholera cure very successfully, and have dispensed with all others. No diseases, less food, and fine plumage." [Poultry Yards, Gordonville, Ky.] Sold and warranted by Dr. J. M. Lawing.

Absence diminishes the ordinary passions and increases the great ones, as the wind extinguishes the candle and lights the fire.

ALL AT SIXES AND SEVENS.

A VALENTINE STORY.

BY ELSIE SNOWE.

[Concluded.]

As she read these lines, Miranda's cheeks burned, and her very ears tingled.

"And you thought I had sent this to you?" she asked, indignantly. "I wonder how you could have waited so long, since you honor me by asking me to marry you."

"Ah, that's just it, Miss Dalton, though I never doubted you had sent me the valentine, I dared not believe the words it contained: I—I was afraid, I feared you had guessed my secret, and were laughing at me."

"Oh, Mr. Moorhouse! Could you think me capable of such bad taste—such cruelty—"

"Oh! no, no, Miss Dalton. I here desire it! It would have been no more than just, for it was too presumptuous of me ever to hope to win such a girl as you. I was not to think of it, but when I talked it over with Miss Meredith she encouraged me. She said you did not care for handsome men, or clever fellows; that you could appreciate a man who would adore you—to whom you would still be young and glorious and beautiful forty years from now; and somehow I lost my head at last with thinking of it and hoping for it,—it is so easy to think a thing possible when one wishes it so much."

"I am so sorry—pray forgive me!" exclaimed his listener.

"I have nothing to forgive—it is still the one happiness of my life to have loved you, Miss Dalton, even if I should die of it. But I will distress you no further—it is for me to ask forgiveness—and to say good-bye!"

Miranda held out the luckless paper, but he did not take it.

"No, no," he said, but with a deep sigh, "since it did not come from you—oh! let me never see it more. The sight of it is too hateful to me. Once more forgive me, if you can—God bless you! Good-bye." He turned quickly from her and almost ran from the room.

She did not see him again, for he felt that he could no longer endure the gaze of those who might see and interpret a misery beyond his power to conceal, and he hastened to say adieu to Major Dalton and Miss Meredith, and to leave the house.

If no one else missed him the servants did, and loud in his praise, for they had found him gentle, kind and generous.

Miranda found herself at a loss to understand the self-reproach of her own mind. Undoubtedly she was in no way to blame; the fault, such as it was, lay wholly at the door of Lucille Meredith, and she was determined to make her feel it so; so that when the two met that night up stairs, after dinner, there was a sharp and angry scene between them, such as had never happened before.

"You are making a great ado about nothing, Mirra, dear," Miss Meredith said at last, having listened to the outpouring of Miranda's angry indignation, till the latter paused, for lack of words and breath to say them with, "what if I did send the silly boy a valentine addressed in your writing? St. Valentine belongs to all the world, to do with as they please, and no one in their senses ever dreamed of taking it seriously."

"But this one has taken it seriously!"

"Pooh! He's a simpleton."

"Mr. Moorhouse is not a simpleton, Lucille, he is an honest simple gentleman. Few men in the world are capable of genuine love—a passion so pure, so intense, so noble as his is suffering is unknown to the majority of men."

Lucille looked sharply at her young sister, and bit her lips to repress the answer that rose to them and also the smile she could hardly conceal, while she thought, "By St. Valentine himself, but Compton's star is rising—she surely cares for

him, or she never would defend him so warmly. This bit of injustice and cruelty as she calls it may turn out to be the spark that fires the mine."

Aloud she said with flippant carelessness, "Oh, he'll get over it."

"I'm sure I hope so," returned Miranda, sincerely, "I never could be happy again if he should die of it—as he said he might. Poor Compton! I had no thought that he could feel anything so deeply."

"Oh, don't you be uneasy, Mirra. You'll have no need for any pangs of remorse. Every young fellow goes through these first love deliriums. They serve very well as pastime for the second and more lasting attachments."

"You don't know what you are talking about, Lucille," the young woman exclaimed. "What is the matter? I never knew you like this before! You speak like a cynical old maid."

"Well, I am a cynical old maid," Miss Meredith said, with much amiability, "and likely to remain so—and now, good-night. Forgive me dear, about that stupid valentine—I meant no harm—give it to me, and let me throw it in the fire."

"No, I want to look at it," Miranda said, quickly, as she drew back the luckless paper which she had been holding aloft as a sort of tangible accusation, more terrible than any words she could find.

"Good-night—I shall try to forget all this, but please don't do it again."

Miss Meredith received her dismissal meekly, but with an undefined sense of triumph, and a feeling that Compton Moorhouse's cause was by no means a lost one.

As for Miranda, she could not have analyzed her own state of mind had the fate of empires depended on it, but as she placed the mischief-making valentine within her escritoire she murmured to herself, "To think that any man in the world should imagine that I should send him such a thing as that!"

All through on the subject of Compton Moorhouse or any other young man was rudely thrust from Miss Dalton's mind on the next morning when she met her father at the breakfast table; and Miranda could hardly wait for the servants to leave the room before asking him the cause of the despair too legibly imprinted on his face.

"What has happened, dear, dear, papa?" she exclaimed, flinging her arms about him. "I have never seen you look so—what can it be? We are all here—none of us are dead yet you look as if our last day had come!"

"It has!" exclaimed Major Dalton, taking the words quite literally—"our last day when we have the right to call the Grange our own—that villain, Burke, has foreclosed the mortgages—for he has bought them all up, and now holds everything. Alas! I suspected the scoundrel as soon as I saw he was getting everything into his own hands, but I was powerless to prevent it. The interest has gone over for the past year or more, and that has given him his opportunity. The Grange is for sale—it is in the market for the value of the mortgages, and as he has coveted the dear old place this many a day, some equally villainous friend of his will buy it, and we shall be turned into the roadway."

"Oh papa!" exclaimed Miranda, turning pale, for though she knew nothing of business there was a clearness and definiteness about Major Dalton's statement which the merest child could understand.

"You have often told me that the Grange was worth three times the amount of the mortgages, all told, interest and all other debts included—surely of all the people who call themselves our friends, some one will come to the rescue."

"Who? for instance?" exclaimed her father; "most of our friends are as poor as ourselves."

"There might have been one," said Lucille, in a low meaning tone that called the crimson color to Miranda's face. It was partly anger, partly pride; but how could she ask any favor of the man whom she had but a day ago refused—it would be like

offering herself as a premium! and as that thought passed through her mind, she felt that she could say nothing—do nothing, and with a single indignant glance at the last speaker she left the room.

But Lucille Meredith was far from overcome by that glance. She calmly ate her breakfast, and when she at last rose from the table she turned to Major Dalton, and placing her hand on his shoulder, said in very loving tones, "Papa dear, don't be discouraged. I see a way out of this tangle, and I know a man who will be only too glad to throw himself into the breach. Please trust this affair to me."

Major Dalton looked at her in amazement, but before he could express the feeling, she had hastened from the room, waving her hand encouragingly as she disappeared.

Miss Meredith flew to her room, and scrawled a hasty message to Compton Moorhouse. "Don't despair—fate itself is on your side. The misfortune of one man is the good luck of another. I dine at the Thornton's tomorrow night—meet me there."

A mounted groom earned half a sovereign by galloping twenty miles to place this in the hands of Compton Moorhouse, and to his amazement that very liberal gentleman gave him a guinea to carry back the single word "yes" as an answer.

The Grange—the home of the Dalton's for centuries, was about to pass from the last of the name under the hammer of the auctioneer.

Attorney Burke made the first and apparently the only bid by naming the sum in which it stood mortgaged, and as silence succeeded he drew a long breath of satisfaction, and watched the hammer slowly descend, when from the little knot of spectators gathered on the lawn came a clear, ringing voice doubling the sum he had offered.

With rage upon his face the attorney raised the second bid a hundred pounds; his opponent instantly added a thousand, whereon the attorney's face became crimson, and he raised the third bid by five hundred pounds; his opponent promptly increased the sum by five thousand pounds. Attorney Burke turned pale, he saw the Grange slipping from his grasp, but the highest bid, so far, was well within its real value. He desperately added another thousand upon which his opponent coolly doubled the entire sum, and Attorney Burke, gasping with rage, disappointment and astonishment, fell back speechless, while the Grange was knocked down to Compton Moorhouse for a sum larger by fifty thousand pounds than its best value in its palmest days. The necessary formalities of paying for his purchase, out of which the mortgages were paid, the balance—a very large sum—handed over to Major Dalton, and other business matters, naturally occupied considerable time; and before they were completed February had come, and Compton had received another valentine. How he choked with emotion and how his hand shook as he recognized Miranda's handwriting once more, and hardly dared to hope—but it was the same old valentine, only across the face of it was written:

"This time I really send it, dear Compton! Come and dine with us to-night. Ever yours, MIRANDA"

Young Moorhouse was not at all abashed by the joyful tears that dimmed his sight as he read these words; and the same kind of tears sprinkled on Miss Dalton's long, silken lashes when he was shown into the drawing room at the Grange a few hours later.

"My boy," said Major Dalton, who was seated by his lovely daughter, "she has told me everything. You have already been more than a son to me, and I love you dearly, but I, too, can bestow wealth and treasure. Take from me your valentine." And he placed his daughter's willing hand in that of the young man.

"Miranda—is it true? you—my valentine?"

"Yes, dear Compton. I begin to

like valentines. I find them really very useful, don't you know?—sometimes."

Features of the Railroad Commission Bill.

From Raleigh Evening Capital.

The principal features of the Railroad Commission bill as it was reported to-day by the special committee are as follows: There commissioners, salary \$2,500; clerk, \$1,200; commissioners to have no interest in any railway or steamboat company; Governor to have right to suspend for violation of this; commissioners to be elected by legislature; commission has power to regulate rates of freight and fare, or cause the same to be furnished; commission carriers are forbidden to give any undue advantage or preference to any person; commission in making rates shall fit consider as far as practicable actual value of employed capital of corporation earnings and cost of operation; if companies charge more than fair and reasonable rates they shall be deemed guilty of extortion but there shall be no appeal to the Superior Court; commission carriers are not to receive as great compensation for a short as for a long haul; nothing in this act shall interfere with freights coming under the provisions of the Inter-State Commerce Law; railway company has right of appeal to Judge of Superior Court in term time and thence to Supreme Court, from any determination of commission fixing or refusing to change the rate of freight or fare; commission is as speedily as possible to make the rates of charge for each company; the commission to have authority to make special rates for the purpose of developing internal improvements; railways have power to make excursion rates, either party has the right to appeal to courts, and courts may advance such cases on dockets as to take precedence over all other cases; no judge to grant injunctions against rates unless companies give justified undertaking in amounts sufficient to indemnify shippers in case commission is sustained (\$25,000 for roads of less than 50 miles, \$50,000 for those over 50 miles) commission in discharge of duties to have right to investigate books and papers of all roads, as well as affairs of the same to see if the rules and regulations of commission are carried out and also to ascertain profits of road with view to ascertaining reasonableness of rates; all contracts and agreements between railway companies doing business in the State as to freight and passenger rates are on demand to be submitted to commission for inspection and correction; violations of regulations of commission are punishable fines of \$50 to \$5,000; to be fixed by judges of court in which actions are tried, actions to lie in any county most convenient to all parties concerned; cumulative damages allowed for injuries to persons in addition to damages allowed by the common law; commission to make annual reports to Governor; commission has power to issue subpoenas for any witnesses; wilful failure by roads to furnish reports is punishable by fine of from \$100 to \$5,000 and ten days delay raised presumption of wilfulness; commission is required to promptly notify roads of any violation of law; commission shall have power to require such improvements in roads and stations as shall promote security, convenience and accommodations of public; failure to comply with such requirement is punishable by fine of \$5,000 to \$2,000; stations cannot be abandoned or changed or new ones located without consent of Commission; railways to be required before practice to provide separate and equal accommodations for blacks and whites on trains and at passenger stations; all roads shall afford equal facilities for interchange of traffic and shall make as close connection as is practicable for convenience of the public; charges for trackage are regulated by the commission; power is given commission to protect live stock by having value of same adjusted and forcing payment by companies therefor; reduced rates

to ministers, inmates of soldiers' homes and charitable institutions, and to United States, or municipal government; \$2,000 appropriated annually for expenses, to cover additional clerical services and attorney's fees and other expenses; fiscal year to end June 30th to correspond with the Inter-State Commerce Act; act to go into effect April 1st, 1891.

The Bankrupt Treasury.

he Forum, New York.

As well as it is generally known that the large surplus in the national Treasury at the beginning of the present administration has already been squandered, and that there will at once be a great deficit, unless money is borrowed and new debts contracted which will require more taxes to meet, the exact situation is little known outside official circles. Senator Carlisle has prepared a statement of the squandering of the surplus, which will be published in the February Forum. In brief it is this:

At the beginning of the Harrison administration, March 4, 1889, the cash balance in the Treasury, which was a surplus, amounted to \$150,000,000. At the end of this fiscal year, June 30, 1891, there will be a deficit of \$14,000,000; and at the end of the next fiscal year, June 30, 1892, a deficit of \$84,000,000.

This is the inevitable record of this Republican administration, because the legislation that has already been enacted prevents the decrease of expenditure. There can now be no turning back.

The increase of the expenditures of the national government has been very much more rapid than the increase in population.

Senator Carlisle's conclusion is this: "It is the continued and incurable habit of the party now in power to dispose of the public money in a wasteful and extravagant manner, and there is no reason to suppose that it will cease to pursue this course until the Treasury is exhausted. What was two years ago the richest treasury in the world will be substantially bankrupt long before the term of the present administration expires."

Sleep and Beauty.

Patti and Lucia, and all the great singers and actresses and famous beauties who, like Mme. Rescamie, were wonderfully beautiful at an age when ordinary women retire from the festive scenes of the beau monde, understood the value of this great restorer, and owed their well preserved beauty to sleep.

An unusual handsome St. Louis woman, who has at the age of almost fifty years the fine, well-rounded figure and elastic step and carriage of a girl, the delicate rose-hued skin and the brilliancy of youth in her eyes, says that she has made it a rule to retire at nine o'clock, except on very rare occasions, and then she takes a nap in the afternoon to prevent the ill effects of the late hours which are to follow. Our American women of all classes need more than any other people in the world the rest and refreshment which only sleep can give to overworked nerves and overworked systems, for nowhere else do the women live under so much physical and mental strain.—*Ex.*

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 their lives 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—Boesche's German Syrup, a careful trial. It will prove what thousands say of it to be the benefactor of any home."

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which shows up Quality and Styles almost as well as if you saw the goods themselves. I guarantee every article just as represented, and if you do not find it so you can return the goods to me and I will bear the expense both ways and

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