

# The Lincoln Courier.

VOL IV

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, FEB. 27, 1891.

NO. 42

## 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 28 '91

**GO TO SOUTHERN STAR**

BARBER SHOP.

Newly fitted up. Work always neatly done. Customers politely waited upon. Everything pertaining to the tonsorial art is done according to latest styles.

HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

**IF YOUR BACK ACHES,**  
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is a general remedy. Try  
**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.**  
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

**HONEST PRICES.**

Listen To What I Say.

I begin the New Year determined to create such an advantage that my friends who haven't time to come down to Charlotte and see my immense stock can stay at home and buy as satisfactorily as if they saw the goods on the floor. I have out a complete line of photos of

FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND ORGANS,

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

**REFUND YOUR MONEY.**

By ordering from me through photos you save paying the big prices smaller dealers charge you, and your railroad fare to Charlotte. Write me for photos of what you want and I will guarantee to both please and save you money.

**E. M. ANDREWS,**

Dealer in Furniture, Pianos and Organs.

16 and 18 West Trade St.

**SEYMOUR'S SHEARS AND SCISSORS**

WE CUT THE EASIER

STAY SHARP

INSIST ON YOUR STOREKEEPER GETTING THEM FOR YOU

SEYMOUR CUTLERY CO. Box 210, HOLYOKE, MASS.

**CASTORIA**

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTY, D. D., Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 136th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CHEWPAK COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

## What Wears Out the Brain.

"It is not intellectual work that injures the brain," says the London Hospital, "but emotional excitement. Most men can stand the severest thought and study of which their brains are capable, and be none the worse for it, for neither thought nor study interferes with the recuperative influence of sleep. It is ambition, anxiety and disappointment, the hopes and fears, the loves and hates of our lives, that wear out our nervous system and endanger the balance of the brain."

**A CHILD KILLED.**  
Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing Syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

THE number of retail liquor dealers in the United States, according to the official returns of the officers of the internal revenue for the year ending May 1, 1890, was 185,868 or 1 liquor dealer to every 275 inhabitants, on the basis of the census of 1880. In New York there was 1 retail dealer in distilled liquors to every 150 inhabitants; in New Jersey, 1 to 175; in Ohio, 1 to 230; in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, 1 to 400; in Indiana, 1 to 325; in Delaware, 1 to 160; and in California, 1 to 75. The average in all the States which have general license laws is one dram shop to 250 inhabitants. In Maine there is 1 retail dealer in distilled liquors to every 750 inhabitants; in Vermont, 1 to 821; in Iowa, 1 to 520; and in Kansas, 1 to 800.—Scientific American.

**GOOD LOOKS.**  
Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive you have a bilious look and your kidneys are affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. M. Lawing's Druggists, 50c per bottle.

## HOW I SAID "YES."

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

MY godfathers and my godmothers in my baptism called me "Olive," and they lived to be heartily ashamed of themselves for it, for never was there a child with a more mistaken name. A belligerent state was my normal condition. I do not remember my nurses, but I have grace enough to pity them. The mildest of my teachers considered me "unruly," and you can ask Geoffrey what he thought of me a year ago. Now it is different. I have found my master and I believe I rather like it. This is how it came about:

Geoffrey had asked me three times to marry him, and three times I had said "No," in the most decided manner. But that never made the least difference to him. He only laughed, and said I would know my own mind better next time.

"I suppose," I said, "you mean to ask me once a quarter?"  
"Is that enough?"  
"Too often, a great deal, sir."  
"Well, then, we will say once in six months, Miss Olive."  
And then he walked smilingly away, and began some nonsensical talk with father about Dr. Koch and his bewildering theories.

This last asking was just at the beginning of warm weather, and father, who thought Geoffrey's opinion infallible, asked him where he would advise us to go for the summer.

I had made up my mind to go to Long Branch, and I said so, very distinctly; but Geoffrey proposed some out-of-the-way place in the Virginia mountains. Then he painted it in such glowing colors that no being would satisfy father but a personal investigation. It was all Geoffrey's doing, and I told him so at the railway station.

"It is your doing, sir," I said, "and I shall remember you for it."  
"Thanks, Olive," he replied; "there is nothing I fear but forgetfulness."

I wanted to speak unmistakably to him, but the train moved, and I felt that it would be only waste material.

At the end of the second day we got to our destination. It was a pretty place; I must acknowledge that. Nature had done all she could for it, but art and civilization had passed it by. The men were simply "frights," and the women were—well, none too good for the men. The houses were log-cabins, through which daylight peeped and the wind blew as it listed. But there was, of course, a big white hotel—there always is. I have no doubt if we had gone to Stanley Falls or Guthrie we should have found a hotel and a proprietor—the institution is ubiquitous. We procured rooms, and my trunks were with some difficulty, got up the hill and the flight of wooden steps into the hall.

"I suppose," I said, with a resigned look at father, "there is no use in taking them upstairs. I can have no use for my dresses here?"  
"As you like, Olive," he replied, in one of his meek and mild ways; "as you like, dear; that gray thing you have on looks pretty well, and it does not show the dirt."

After this remark, of course, I had every trunk, bonnet-box and satchel taken up stairs; and the noise and confusion, and even the occasional bad word their size and weight called forth, were quite grateful to me.

"It is not my fault," I explained. "If people will build stairs like cork screws, I am not responsible."  
In this amiable mood we took possession, and I think, if Geoffrey had known what I was thinking about it, as I did up my hair and put on my white evening dress, he would have lost a trifle of his self-complacency—that is, if men ever do make a loss of that kind. The first thing that pleased me was the supper. It really was good, particularly the berries and cream, which are a specialty with me.

"But, sir," I inquired, "are there

any Christians here besides ourselves?"

"It is to be hoped so, Olive. I saw a little church in the valley."

"Pshaw, father! I did not mean church Christians; I mean society Christians."

"Ah, they are different, are they? Well, what do you think of Augusta Pennington for a Christian?"

"Augusta Pennington! Is she here?" I asked, amazed.  
"No, she is not, but her brother lives within two miles, and he has a daughter about the same age as yourself. Mrs. Pennington wrote them we should be here to-day; they will doubtless call in the morning."

Well, I did not care if they did. The dresses in my trunks were sufficient to inspire any women with comfortable assurance. The next morning I made a beautiful toilet, but neither Mr. nor Miss Lacelles called. Just after supper I heard a little stir and bustle on the stairs, a little laugh, the rustle of silken robes, and leaning on her father's arm, Miss Lacelles entered. She was beautiful; I saw that at a glance; tall and pale and lady-like, reminding you of a fair white lily.

We soon struck up a friendship—a girls' friendship, I mean. Some one has said that there is no friendship between the sexes, and some one is mistaken, I think, for the world holds no safer friend for a woman than an honorable man. A woman's friendship is very likely to be the result of convenience, contiguity, or of being, as my father rather sneeringly remarked, "the only Christian within hail of each other." Mary showed me all her dresses and told me her secrets, and I returned the compliment, mindful of Burns's advice to still "keep something to myself." I wadna tell to any.

Life settled down into an unexciting but endurable routine. Mary and I visited each other and arranged our next winter's campaign, for I had invited her to spend the cold weather with me in New York. One day, in the middle of one of these pleasant chats, a servant came in and handed me a card. The name on it roused at once all the antagonism in my nature. It was—

GEORGEY GARDINER.

Now it so happened that the existence of this gentleman was the one thing I had kept back in my confidence with Mary. So I had now to explain who and what he was. I wanted her to come into the parlor with me; but no, she would go home first and dress, but she promised to be back to tea.

I disliked Geoffrey, yet I was glad to see him. My mental faculties were rusting for want of attention. Father would not quarrel with me, and Mary was my only face card, I could not throw her away. Besides, I rather liked to see his great, handsome figure in the room. He was so full of life that he seemed to vitalize even the chairs and stools; they tumbled about and got out of the way in the straightest manner. I told him about Mary Lacelle and warned him that he would lose his heart. He gravely told me he had none to lose.

Imagine six feet two inches of manhood without a heart!

We waited tea for Mary, but she did not come till quite dark, and we had begun tea. She said she had been detained by company, but I knew better than that. She was dressed with reference to candle-light effect, and would not lose its influence on her first appearance. I never saw her look so lovely; her rose-colored dress, with its broad shimmering bands of white silk, wonderfully enhanced her charms. Geoffrey looked delighted, and she gave him the full benefit of both her upward and downward glances.

When tea was over, I left the room a few minutes, and when I came back, found Geoffrey and Mary sitting opposite each other, with the chess-board between them as an excuse for flirtation. The move had been so rapid that I was astonished, and a little angry, too; and father did not improve matters by

whispering, as I passed his chair: "Checkmated, Olive!"

It was not a pleasant evening to me, and it was the beginning of many unpleasant ones.

"Ho!" it came last doctors tell," but I began to like Geoffrey just as soon as he began to like Mary. I called up pride to the rescue, but it did not help me much, and I suffered a good deal in watching Geoffrey's attentions to Mary, and listening to her prattle about him. I thought her supremely silly, and I told her so. She was astonished at my petulance, but I don't think she suspected the truth. Only father did that, and he looked so: "Serve you right, miss," that I longed for him to be a woman for an hour or so, that I might talk back to him.

One day, after Geoffrey had been a month with us, a riding party was proposed to the top of the mountain. Father and I, Geoffrey and Mary—that would be the order, of course; and I was prepared for that; but there is a last straw in every burden, and my last straw was this incident: They were mounted and waiting for me, when Mary dropped her glove. From my window I saw Geoffrey pick it up, put it on the hand laid so confidently in his, and then kiss it. After that I was not going to ride for king nor knave. I sent a positive refusal to all entreaties, and as soon as they were out of sight, indulged in a good, refreshing cry. I cried myself to sleep, and woke about dusk with a new-born purpose in my heart which comforted me wonderfully, the keynote of which was: "She stoops to conquer." Yet I did not dress again. I knew they were to take tea at Mr. Lacelle's; so I threw my dressing-gown around me, and taking a novel in my hand, I ordered a cup of strong tea and went into the sitting-room. As I walked in at one door, Geoffrey walked in at the other.

"I came to take you to Mr. Lacelle's Olive," he said.

"How do you propose doing it, sir? For unless you bind me hand and foot, and get a couple of darkies to tote me there, I really don't think you will succeed."

"I could carry you myself."

"Could you! I don't think you would enjoy the journey."

"Will you dare me to do it?"

"Not to-night I should like to insure my life first."

"Olive you have been crying."

"I have not, sir," indignantly.

"And if I have, what is that to you?" reproachfully.

"A great deal. Oh, Olive, you teasing, provoking, bewitching little mortal! How often must I tell you I love you? How often must I ask you to marry me?"

"It is not six months since the last time, Geoffrey."

"I don't care; it seems like six years. And, oh, Olive, you know that you love me."

"I do not."

"You have loved me ever since you were eight years old."

"I have not."

"Now you must take me forever or leave me forever tonight. I have asked you three times before."

"Four times, sir."

"Well, four times, then. Odd numbers are lucky; here is the fifth time. You know what I want, Olive—your promise to be mine. Is it to be? Now or never?"

I suppose every one has a good angel. Mine must have been at its post just then, for a strange feeling of humility and gentleness came over me. I glanced up at the hand some face all aglow with love's divine light; at the eyes full of gracious entreaty; at the arms half-stretched out to embrace me. Yet pride struggled hard with love. I stood up silent and trembling, quite unable to acknowledge myself vanquished, until I saw him turn away, grieved and sorrowful. Then I said:

"Geoffrey, come back; it is now."

"That is the way I said 'Yes,'" and I have never been sorry for it. If I live to the age of Methuselah, I shall never be a meek woman; but still I suit Geoffrey, and I take more kindly to his authority than ever I did to paternal rule. Father laughs with sly triumph at Geoffrey's vic-

tory, and he sent me as a wedding present a handsome copy of "The Taming of the Shrew."

## Vance and International Copyright Bill.

Mr. Vance did not know that he would have had the temerity to oppose the pending bill if it had not been that in the course of debate, and of the vote, he had thought that he discovered an old acquaintance. He thought that he felt the hair of his friend protectionist Esau, although the voice was that of free trade Jacob. Being emboldened by that recognition of an old acquaintance, he expressed himself and his fortunes like the lady in the play, who, on leaving the room said: "I bid you good-bye ladies, and leave my character with you." To combined hostilities of authors of literature of the two leading nations of civilization, he would rather be the means of placing a cheap book (a book printed and published and sold cheap) in the hands of one poor, ambitious boy that would stimulate him to greater exertions than of placing million of dollars in the pockets of Harpers by the passage of the copyright scheme to make a man pay a dollar for a book which he could now get for fifty cents, was quite as dishonest, and a scheme to appropriate the work of another man's brain. It was as dishonest a scheme as ever been manufactured by a publisher in publishing books without authority. If he could he would repeal the tariff duty on books and would allow all books to come in free. Going on to speak against the bill Mr. Vance declared that when it was simmered down it would be found to be simply in the interest of American publishers. That was the sum and substance of it. He was opposed to it in principle, out and out.

**Who Is Your Best Friend?**  
Your stomach, of course. Why? Because if 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 you no less. If your food ferments and does not digest right—if you are troubled with Heartburn, Dizziness of the head, coming on after eating, Bloating, Indigestion, or any other trouble of the stomach, you had better use Green's August Flower, and no person can use it without immediate relief.

**No Extra Session.**  
It is much to be hoped that there will be no extra session of Congress. That combination of illustrious bodies has done about as much sitting since March, 1889, as the capacity of the Capitol can stand. We are informed that on both sides of the House of Representatives the floor has sagged at least a foot, and in the Senate Chamber, under Senator Chamber, under Senator Blair's chair, it has gone down two feet and four inches. Nor is this all the damage that has been done. Mr. Reed has broken eighteen gavel and has turned six Speakers' tables into toothpicks trying to keep the Democrats in order. Mr. Kilgore, as will be remembered, has been guilty of some unparliamentary breakage, with a green baize door for his victim, and even that emblem of authority, the Mace has suffered. All the lacquer on its surface has been peeled off by the contemptuous Democrats with whom it has come in contact, and altogether things are in a woful state at the Capitol.

Congress owes it to the country not to hold an extra session but to adjourn promptly when the time for so doing arrives, so that the janitor-in-chief of the two houses can get things into shape again.—The Continent.

As to who butt the bull off the bridge we can't tell, unless it was the fellow who wouldn't use Gantler's magic chicken cholery cure. Sold "no cure, no pay," by Dr. J. M. Lawing.

Kiln dried sand will keep Roxbury ruzsets perfect for a year.

**IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?**  
Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by Dr. J. M. Lawing Druggist.

Be getting ready for spring work. Feeds have two values—feeding and fertilizing.

**LADIES**  
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Bloating and Liver Complaints.

## The State Geological Survey.

The following letter is from Senator Vance to Representative Holman:

WASHINGTON, D. C. Feb. 8, 1891.  
Hon. J. B. Holman, House of Representatives Raleigh, N. C.

MY DEAR SIR.—Let me beg you to consider the propriety of restoring the Geological Survey and making an appropriation for its support. It was suspended at a moment when it was most needed by the mineral interests of the State. I feel the want of it here every time a proposed investor talks to me about North Carolina lands and Minerals, which is very often. The United States Survey proposed to do a certain work in our State but there is a certain other work which it is not allowed to do. The two surveys should co-operate, and whilst the United States Survey would give us the general outline the State Survey could give us the location, quality, quantity, etc., of each particular mineral deposit. In this way by a small appropriation say \$10,000 per annum, hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of dollars could be secured as investments in our mineral lands.

I do assure you that this is a matter of very great importance to our people and the prosperity of our State. As our Farmer's Legislature shows so much liberality on the subject of education I do hope they will show the same enlightened spirit in relation to the development of our mineral wealth.

Very truly Yours,  
Z. B. Vance.

## GUARANTEED CURE FOR LA GRIP.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at J. M. Lawing's druggists. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

## Statesville Landmark of Cleveland.

Grover Cleveland is the nerviest man on the continent. Just at this juncture when a presidential nomination, meaning certain election, is within his grasp, but when three-fourths of the country seems to be rising up and demanding the free coinage of silver, instead of falling into the current or remaining silent upon the subject he writes a letter in which he plants himself in the most unequivocal manner against the doctrine of free coinage. They say this letter is going to cost him the nomination. He doesn't care. They said his tariff message would defeat him in 1888. It did, but he didn't care. He is no trimmer and he never conceals his opinions because they may happen not to strike the public right. The Landmark has been rather on the free coinage "lay" of late. It is like the farmer in Raleigh who said he was in favor of a railroad commission—"not that I know anything about it," he added, "but it is something new." Free coinage is "something new" and the order has passed down the line that the Alliance must be in favor of it and the Alliance has fallen into line and The Landmark with it. But we have great respect for a man who has the courage to speak his mind, especially when the tide seems to run against him, and our admiration for Cleveland was never as strong as it is now.

**WE CAN AND DO**  
Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, Ulcers, Eruptions and Pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. For sale by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

A liberal use of cream is good for consumptives.

**A DUTY TO YOURSELF.**  
It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure of sick headache and all Liver Trouble. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. For sale by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

Be getting ready for spring work. Feeds have two values—feeding and fertilizing.

**LADIES**  
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Bloating and Liver Complaints.