Professional Cards.

BARTLETT SHIPP

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LINCOLNTON, N. C. Jan, 9, 1891.

Finley & Wetmore.

ATTYS. AT LAW. LINCOLNTON, N. C.

Will practice in Lincoln and surrounding counties.

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SURGEON DENTIST. OFFICE IN COBB BUILDING, MAIN ST.,

LINCOLNTON, N. C. July 11, 1890.

Alexander DENTIST.

Cocaine used for painless extracting teeth. With THIRTY YEARS experience. Satisfaction given in all operations' Terms able: He was persuaded to try Dr King's cash and moderate.

GO TO SOUTHERN STAR BARBER SHOP.

Newly fitted up. Work aways neatly done. Customers politely waited upon. Everything pertaining to the tonsorial art is done according to latest styles. HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

Many Persons are broken Brown's Iron Bitters Rebuildethe

HONEST PRICES

FAIR DEALING. Listen To What I Say.

which is "no cure, no pay."

by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

tax bill in the House Wednesday

will refund to the States which paid

the tax abou; \$12,000,000, nearly all

How Men Die.

the moment when surrender becomes in

extent that there is little or no help.

it to be the benefactor of any home.'

WONDER WORKER

A WONDER WORKER Mr Frank Huffman, a young man

cisns, and used their treatment until he

was not able to get around They pro-

health. If you have any throat, lung

\$15,835,496,67 during January,

A man that refuses to look a cir-

nonneed his case consumption and

Carolina .- Wil. Star.

I begin the New Year determined to create such an advantage that struck an over ripe orange and dies, he stated in speechless amaze- if, haply, he might catch a glimpse my friends who haven't time to come down to Charlotte and see my immense stock can stay at home and buy as sausfactorily 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 said, finally. "It's an outrage- person from the poor, foriorn "Sca- which he often marveled. But his hills beyond there are all covered

REFUND YOUR MONEY.

smaller dealers charge you, and your railroad fare to Charlotte. Write for myself! Oh, my paradise! How formed tapering hand, he didn't By ordering from me through photos von save paying the big prices me for photos of what you want and I will guarantee to both please and she will quickly change all that lake it till Mrs. Fulton exclaimed, in never looks at these fellows. And save you money.

E. M. ANDREWS. Dealer in Furniture, Pianos and Organs.

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CASTORI

for Infants and Children.

"Casteria 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. Fow are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria

within easy reach."

Carlos Martys, D.D.,

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Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation Kills Worms, gives sleep, and pro-Without injurious medication.

EDWIN F. PARDEN, M. D.,

The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

BY ELIZABETH C. WINTER.

of which goes to the Northern States, where the tax was paid during the war. After the war some ground known as the "frostof it was collected in some of the ' less belt" of Southern Califor-Southern States, but not much, as nia. a young man was, one evening in the collection was suspended by late February, seated on the little to avoid a similar fate. President Johnston and was never lawn in front of his little red-wood resumed. The tax was paid in about cottage, contemplating his little garonesthird of the counties in North den, his big rose-trees, heavy with roses in full bloom, his orange-trees laden with fruit, and inclosed in a hedge of Monterey cypress, dotted If we know all the methods of approach adopted by an enemy we are the better enhere and there with great snowy abled to ward off the danger and postpone calla lilies, and far beyond all the evitable. In many instances the inherent white misty tops of the Sierra Mastrength of the body suffices to enable it dre Madre range of mondrains. oppose the tendency toward death. Many

owever have lost these forces to such an Presently Si S ng approached, with the noiseless steps of the ther cases a little aid to the weakened Lungs will make all the difference between stealthy Mongohau, and placed in udden death and many years of useful his hand a letter which he had life. Upon the first symptoms of a Cough, brought from the nearest post-effice. Could or any trouble of the Throat or

Lungs, give that old and well-known rems Christopher Fulton uodded as his dye-Boschee's German Syrup, a careful trial. It will prove what thousands say of fingers closed on the missive, while his gaze continued to absorb the lovely scene it rested on-all un-Never break off a limb on a valin that folded piece of paper,

"What a country! What a paradise!" he exclaimed, and with the vehemence of his feelings he crushs Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physied the letter in his hand; and being so reminded of its existence, he care. New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able to

It was from his step-mother, and walk across the street without resting He in brief words told him how hard a found, before he had used half of a dollar ime she had experienced since his bottle, that he was much better : he continued to use it and is today enjoying good father's death; and that she was chest trouble try it We guarantee satis-faction. Trial bottle free at J M Lawing's lia, of course—to find her dear son; and that in about three weeks from The national debt was decreased the arrival of her letter he might lock out for them-and Cordelia sent her love, hoping he hadn't cus procession would actually want quite forgotten her, and the writer was his "Ever aff'te mother, S. a fairer plan than Ganter's magic chicken cholera cure is sold on, Jones Fulton."

> Christopher continued to glare at the perusal of it.

Suddenly he crumpled it up into brought it to the ground; and then est words, more forcible than polite, toward Mrs. Falton.

even as the first woman brought de. her usual high, strident tones: struction with her to the first Eden! But I won't have it! Am I under Dell, though they call her the Venus way that takes up all her thoughts, house to her because she is my fath- may kiss her if you like, seein' 's are always pleasant ones." er's widow? And Cordelia, too!ugh! What have I done to deserve I was too bappy !"

ened into dusk. There was no You are very welcome to my silvery star.

"A single star is shining," he said, mockingly. "What does it indicate, I wonder? Perhaps Cordelia-poor Dell! How. does she look by this time? Well, she can't be more hideous than she was; that's a comfort, anyway. But she Chris," interrupted Mrs. Fulton, acwas tender-hearted and amiable, cepting Christopher's remarks as was, she had the sweetest eyes, self. "I told Dell you would make al obligation." Perhaps I am under a moral obliga- us welcome, but she kind o' thought tion to show her some kindness-if you might think us intruders." I can."

than ever they had gone before, for for each succeeding one brought neater the unwelcome figure of his you didn't meet us in San Francishe knew that the thought of the gir! "Yes, I know;" said Christopher, that sort of thing." was almost equally unpleasant to looking at Dell, and getting rather He left the house, whistling, with tween them, and they were all ablaze bim. Dell, whose full name was red, "but I didn't know-you didn't a too evident effort at nonchalance, with the brilliant and beautiful flo-

The passage of the direct land A MORAL OBLIGATION Fulton's brother, deceased, whom and I rather expected a telegram - no longer repressing the smile he child, and who had been obliged to Come, Dell, we'll make ourselves to "Poor Chris!" she murmured, submit to the "forming" process, home, an go all over the house at sottly. "Now he hates me worse N THE far, far West, some from which Christopher had run once-'twon't take long-but, land than ever! But he's one that nevwhere in that enchanted away; and the effect, as exemplified alive! this seems to be a country er'd know he was in love with a in her wretched person as he res where people can live all out-doors girl till some one threatened to take membered her, always justified to if they want to-an' as for flowers her away from him." Christopher the step he had taken well, Dell, you'll be happy, anyway!"

> to have been pathetic, but somehow Christopher as she left him. one suggestion of beauty about her rial head." looked out of them.

look, and often said to himself:

Jones Fulton."

her till that moment.

"Take her hand, Chris. "It's only I suspect thar's a feller back Boston you used to be her brother."

Christopher did not avail himself such a piece of all luck? I suppose of this privilege; for he remembered, with an unusual thrill of some deep With a groan that was rather emotion, that Cordelia was not his omic in its tragic intensity, Chris- sister, or any kind of relation; but opher rose and went toward the he took her extended hand, and the house. At the door he turned and touch of its soft, firm, slender fineast a farewell glance around, but gers caused him another thrill such already the brief twilight had deep- as he had never before experienced.

moon, and it promised to be a dark house," he said, still gazing into the night, but in the purplish black of deep, lustrous eyes, that were just the sky glimmered one lone, pale, as gentle as before, though they had lost their wild expression and lieve she would it she could." Christopher laughed with bitter only looked imploringly during moments of deep feeling. "I hope you will be comfortable here, though it is only a little bit of a place, and you will miss many things, I'm afra d; for we've never had any him, if it makes her unhappy?" said strangely talkative; and, though his woman about-"

"Now that's real kind of you,

moral obligation-"

"Just what I told Deli! But when keen grav eyes.

Cordelia Jones, was the child of Mrs. happen to mention the steamer and Mrs. Fulton looked after him, ra of that charmed land; and Cor. I guarantee by Dr. J M Lawing, Druggist.

she adopted when a very young "Well, well, it's all right, Christ had suspected. and accompanying her words, far before he came upon Cordelia In his memory poor Dell now which, indeed, generally accompa- cutting roses and triming the bush loomed up as the most wretched lit | nied Mrs Fulton wherever she went, that was running riot in long tende waif he had ever seen-thin to that energetic being proceeded to drils all against the house. attenuation, pallid rather than pale, ransack the place, followed by Dell, with a wild expression that ought who east a shy, gentle smile toward simple frock of coarse white flannel

wasn't as it always awoke the ridi- "By Jove!" exclaimed Christo- like ivory outlined against the blue cule of all the boys in the neighbor- pher, gazing after her, "can that be silk handkerchief knotted in a carehood, and, in conjunction with a Scarey-Carrots? To think of Dell less bow. Her tall, slender figure tangled mass of reddish bair, had growing into a beauty like that !- had all the lines of grace that health procured for her the nick-name of the 'Venus Mileyo,' and no wonder. alone can give, and her complexion, 'Scarcy-Carrots.' These unat- 'A daughter of the gods she seemed that used to be so sallow, was now ractive features were accompanied -divinely tall and most divinely as clear and white as the waxen orby a lank, long, bean-pole style of fair'-already the whole place is ange flowers, and just fouched with figure ; hands and feet that seemed changed. I needn't have been crimson on the cheeks-so faintly, it annaturally large, because of the alarmed; if it is Eden no longer, it might have been a reflection from skimpiness of skirts and sleeves; a will certainly be Olympus wherever the glowing lips. The hair that was large nose, a wide mouth, and the that stately creature lifts her impe- once called "carrots" was of the

uable tree; always make a smooth conscious of the bombshell contained dreary person-large, soft, lustrous And as days went by, and quickly and that any modern artist would eyes; sweet, imploring, gentle, and melted into weeks and months, go far to look on any day; it was of with, at times, a strangely quiet, Christopher found his life more and great abundance, with a natural steadfast gaze that suggested a pure more changed, but he could not curl and wave that gave the final and strong spirit that now and then wish it otherwise; and rather touch of classic perfection to the against his will, he was obliged to heavy coil in which it was twisted When Christopher thought of her admit that the presence even of his close to the head, and low on the lessly tore it open and began to read and he had done so many times step-mother was becoming agreeable nape of the neck. since reading his step mother's let- to him-for the New England house ter, he always remembered that wife can bring an amount of comfort and neatness into the home she pre "Poor Dell! Yes, she had the sides over, quite peculiar to herself. oftest, gentlest eyes. I wonder And Christopher thought he had him, what she has developed into under never before tasted such coffee as the forming discipline of Mrs. Sara Cordelia made; nor such doughnuts as Mrs. Fulton produced, even ons Sometimes he even tried to pics der the disadvantages of a gasoline ture to himself what Cordelia now stove. Their "ranch," as they called looked like, and he felt quite sure it, was remote and solitary, and that he would know her in an ins their nearest neighbors several stant if he should meet her unex- miles away; but retired though it pectedly in the midst of the Colora- was, the fame of Cordelia's beauty do Desert. But when one day, spread abroad, and on Sandays time, unless, perhaps if I might the letter long after he had finished about a month after the arrival of many a gallant "ranchman" in all bring Jim here-" Mrs. Fulton's letter, Si Sing and his best, and very uncomfortable in Christopher turned cold and drew nounced "two a ladees," although bis "b'iled shirt-front," that glist back; then grinding his teeth in Christopher easily recognized his toned under John Chinaman's best it from him with such force that it step mother in the elder of the la- efforts, rode by on champing steed. ment at the younger one, and felt of "Venus Mileyo." And occasionhe relieved his mind of a few carn- quite sure that he had never seen ally his enterprise was rewarded, and the open admiration of his And, indeed, perhaps he had not, glance had the effect of rousing "She shall not come here!" he for Cordelia was a very different Christopher to a degree of fury at even as a child I had to run away rey-Carrots;" and though she step-mother, who knew something with poppies and pansies and forfrom her! It is like her impudence blushed faintly at the unconscious of the heart of man, and understood to follow me here, now that she compliment of Christopher's aston- him better than he understood him knows I have made a happy home ishment and held out her finely self, smiled, and one day remarked : "You needn't frown, Chris. Dell to be fair an'square with you, Chris

> any moral obligation to open my Mileyo in Boston; an' I s'pose you though I won't say that the thoughts pulled himself together, and then something. "All my lite long, from he looked about, as if some one had my earliest recollection, I have hatstruck him in the dark. He was ed the name of 'Jim,' and now I very pale, and a fine, cold moisture know why. But in spite of Jimwas on his brow and upper lip, as Lucifer-I'll have her to myself for comes upon men who suffer keen this one day, at least. 'Gather ye pain without a groan. After a few moments be asked, in a very low

> > tone but steadily : What do you mean? Is she attached to some one else?"

"That's it; she's attached-worse luck !-- an' can't break it; the' I ber

"She hasn't married the fellow? gasped Christopher

"Lor', no. She ain't attached that way," Mrs. Fulton said, hastily. "Then why don't she break with Christopher, eagerly, and a flush of heart telt as if in the grasp of some excitement chased the pallor from

poor child! And homely as she addressed more particularly to hers great on duty, an' she call's it more thought with that other Cordelia,

and looked keenly at his step moth- deal of reading in those long even-"Ob, how could you!" exclaimed er. Was she laughing at him? ing of the rainy winter, when little As the days flew by, they seemed Christopher. "Any one my father There was certainly something that else could be done, and he now ap to Christopher to go more quickly cared for! Why, I consider it a looked like a smile about her thin plied every gracious and graceful lips, and a suspicious twinkle in her expression caught from his books to

step-mother; and though he tried co-didn't even send a message to peated, slowly. "That settles it, to them, turned out to be pretty tall to think kindly of her companion, the steamer-it kinder seemed-" then, for we must all of us bow to mountains, with here and there a

Christopher had not gone very

How beautiful she was in her the sailor-collar displaying a throat shade that Titian loved to paint,

"That man that marries her should own a gold mine," thought Christopher. "She's fit to be a queen !"

Cordelia looked up and smiled at

"This is the lovliest place in the world, I believe," she said, ss he came toward her. "I seem not to really have lived till now."

"O, Dell !" excisimed Christopher. "Could you be happy to stay here "Always? Ob, yes, Chris. But,

oh! I suppose I must go back some

fury, he said, savagely : "I thought you cared so much for

wild flowers ?" "Why, so I do, Chris; but you are so busy-I'm afraid they will all be

gone." "I'm not busy, I'm never busy when you want me; and the footget-mesnots. Why can't you come

"I'll be glad to ; let me get my hat. I'll be back in a minute," said Dell, and moved away with the unconscious grace that belongs to tall

and graceful girlhood, " 'Jim !' how I hate his detested name!" muttered Christopher, digging his h el into the ground with a Christopher gave a start and fury that must be expended on rosebuds while ye may-' or poppies, or rue, perhaps. No matter what! To day is mine, and for tomorrow-an earthquake, maybe Are you ready Dell?" for Cordelia now appeared, putting on her hat

and swinging in her had a little base

ket for the wild flowers. To the foot-hills was a walk of a few miles -a brief ramble in California-and Cordelia thought she had never known Christopher to be so silent. But for herself she was cruel, iron hand, her listener heard with delight the tarilling tones of "I dunno. Dell's queer. She's that voice, and compared her in his whose "voice was ever low, gentle, Christopher caught his breath and sweet," for Christopher did a the object of his first passion.

"'A moral obligation,' " he res The hills, when at last they came gorge or broken canion running be-

delia's basket was soon filled to overflowing, and then Christopher wove gariands and hung them about her neck and on her arm, and the afternoon began to wane, and the sun hurried toward the west. But still they lingered. It was the springtime of the year and of their lives, and each felt that such days come seldom enough in the longest and happiest existence

Suddenly, there was a peculiar, weird, uncanny sound, and Christopher uttered a smothered cry of norror and despair.

Cordelia stood perfectly still, but she grew very pale, and looked at him in terror, while the rattle sounded louder and hercer.

"Don't move, Dell : for God's sake, don't move," whispered Christopher, as he hastened to open the strongest blade of his pocket-knife.

"I won't stir, dear," said Ccdeha; and in her eyes shone that steady glow that showed the quality of her spirit when she was deeply stirred, though cold thrills shook every nerve, and even her hair seemed to lift, as she felt the creature writhe itself beneath her slender foot.

Christopher knelt and cut the reptile through as close to her foot as he dared bring the knife, for she was standing directly on the serpents head. Even then he would not let her move for some moments, but he flung aside the carcass and removed the rattle as a trophy.

After a minute or two he put his arm about her and raised her quickly from the ground, while he trampled the severed head into the earth -but there was no need. The last vestige of life and malignant frenzy, which sometimes enables the tattlesnake to sting, even in death, was extinct; then Christopher's pent up ove burst forth.

"O, Dell, my darling! My beautiful, brave Dell-and I must lose

"But, Christopner-I am not hurt!" said Cordelia, faintly; she was beginning to be frightened. "Why must you lose me "?"

"Don't you belong to-anotherto-" Cordelia began to cry-it was a way she had in the days when she had been "Scarey-Carrots;" and Christopher never had been able to bear if, even then-now it was not

to be endured. He caught her in his arms and kissed her, as of old.

"Do you mean that you don'tthat is, that you do-O, Dell, do you really love me?"

"Of course I do: I never could love any one else in the world; but it is growing dark, Chris, dear, and I've had enough of adventures for to-day. Take me home, for I couldn't stand another rattler."

mother when they got home and asked stearnly : "Why did you tell me she had an

Christopher sought his step-

unbappy attachment fo "She has-to Jim. He's her

brother, and a ne'ersdo-well like his father."

"Her brother!" exclaimed Chrisopher. "Why in thunder!-but no mrtter I forgive you, maneuvering mother; and as for Jim-well, we will have him out here, if Dell says so. The climate of California will do anything, and as a cure all it acts on moral being as well as on the physical; and Jim won't be the first scape grace it has turned into an honest, prosperous fellow. By the way, we'er going to have a wedi ding here. Jim can be best, man and you can give the bride away."

THAT TERRIBLE COUGH In the moraing, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, puckened pulse, childness in the evening sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy will cure these fearful symptoms, and inder a positive guarantee by Dr J M Law-

An Onio woman has named her twin daughters Gasolene and Kero-

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF DEATH.

Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, fevershness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became potsoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Blood Etixir has never failed to remove scrofulous