

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL IV

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, APR. 17, 1891.

NO. 49

Professional Cards.

BARTLETT SHIPP,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LINCOLN, N. C.

Jan. 9, 1891. 1y.

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. 1y.

Dr. WILL A. PRESSLEY,

SURGEON DENTIST.

OFFICE IN COBB BUILDING, MAIN ST.,

LINCOLN, N. C.

July 11, 1890. 1y.

Dr. A. M. 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 1y

J. W. SAIN, M. D.

Has located at Lincoln and offers his services as physician to the citizens of Lincoln and surrounding country. Will be found at night at the residence of B. C. Wood.

March 27, 1891 1y

GO TO SOUTHERN STAR

BARBER SHOP.

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

HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

A WONDER WORKER

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was unable to get around. They pronounced his case consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is today enjoying good health. If you have any throat, lung or chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at J. M. Lawing's Drugstore.

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH PILLS

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

An Attractive

POCKET ALMANAC and **MEMORANDUM BOOK** advertising **BRONCHITIS** and **HUTCHER'S** the best **Fonic**, given away at Drug and general stores. Apply at once.

PARLOR SUITS.

I have an endless variety of PARLOR SUITS to suit all tastes and a verybody's pocket. I can sell you anything from the Wool Plush Suit of Opera, in Walnut Frame, for only \$35.00 to the handsome Suit of 5 pieces for \$250.00. This is a suit that retails in New York City for \$325.00. My stock is more than complete in every respect.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Of the finest, most reliable makes sold at lowest prices for cash or on easy payments. Write for my new CATALOGUE.

14 and 16 West Trade St.

How Men Die.

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

Only the smooth, hard sort of peas should be planted very early.

THE FIRST STEP.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are giving the old and well known remedy—Boche's German Syrup, a careful trial. It will prove what thousands say of it to be the benefactor of any home.

If muddy, sponge off your horse's legs before leaving it in the stall.

OUR VERY BEST PEOPLE

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the Throat and Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup, it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

No Danger Before 3 A. M.

"Can't I sell you a burglar alarm?" he asked of a householder in a neighborhood where a number of houses had been entered.

"No; I have no use for anything of that kind. My daughter has just become engaged, and the young man calls every evening."—N. Y. Ledger.

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH PILLS

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

An Attractive

POCKET ALMANAC and **MEMORANDUM BOOK** advertising **BRONCHITIS** and **HUTCHER'S** the best **Fonic**, given away at Drug and general stores. Apply at once.

PARLOR SUITS.

I have an endless variety of PARLOR SUITS to suit all tastes and a verybody's pocket. I can sell you anything from the Wool Plush Suit of Opera, in Walnut Frame, for only \$35.00 to the handsome Suit of 5 pieces for \$250.00. This is a suit that retails in New York City for \$325.00. My stock is more than complete in every respect.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Of the finest, most reliable makes sold at lowest prices for cash or on easy payments. Write for my new CATALOGUE.

14 and 16 West Trade St.

Typographical Errors.

On reading the recent animated and amusing discussion over typographical errors between the Western correspondent and the Eastern comp., the mind of the writer flew back to a brief period in his editorial existence when he verily believes he read the proof of the worst typesetter in the State of Ohio. The man's mistakes were abnormal and monumental in the ignorance, blindness and comical fancy they evidenced. And, ever since that time, I have sympathized with that fellow who wrote "I kissed her under the silent stars" and had it appear in print as "I kicked her under the cellar stairs," although I do not believe that this famous typographical mistake ever saw print as an actuality, any more than that queer "pale martyr with his sheet of fire," who appeared in print as "the pale martyr with his shirt on fire." They are funny, but imaginative. They might easily have occurred in galley proof, but hardly further.

The uniqueness of some of the mistakes that the comp. above referred to, turned off induced me to make note of some of the most amusing of them at the time.

In referring to "Moses from an Old Mouse," this artistic typo. stuck it up as "Moses from an Old Mouse." The "artistic dramatization of a novel" was profanely translated into "the artistic damnation of a novel." And again in the same week, that comp. solemnly assured our readers that "the children of Israel ate their mamma in the wilderness," a feat of wholly unpremeditated cannibalism on their part. The poem "Sweet and Low," became "Sweet and Sour." A local poet contributed a stanza inviting his love to meet him in "the field and woody bowers," and the compositor calmly invited his dear heart to meet him "in the wild and woolly bowers." "Gas chandeliers" became "gay Canadians." "Gray walls" became "gay walks." In an account of a wedding a "white and spotless screen" became transformed into a "whitened apostle's creed," to the horror of the religious editor. "Society Lodge No. 43" struck a startled public as "Society Dodge No. 43." "At St. Mary's Church," became "A Street, Mary Glough." When I marked in an apostrophe with a "Southwest corner" line under it to distinguish the apostrophe from a comma, in order to denote the phonetic beheading of a word, he corrected the proof so that "Bout forty years ago" appeared as "L' Bout forty year ago." Every "Mrs." he made over into "Miss," so that the whole community was scandalized by the frequent statement that "Miss Smith and her three children are visiting friends," etc. The only neat thing he did was, when he omitted a work from one line, he always set it in the next. Although this startled the proof-reader more than once, it saved the compositor a great deal of "running over" of the lines when the proof came back from galley correction, the transfer of the one word being made easy by the overlay of the line in which it belonged into the line in which it had been set. He was put on headlines once, but after he had made "Murder Will Out" into "Murder Without," "His Jacket" into "His Jacket," "Nuf Ced" into "Enough Said," "Omnium Gatherum" into "Obno Gatherings," we decided that his fort was in the picturesque but not the reliable, and loaned him enough to get to Columbus on. After he left I abused myself for not having kept a careful record of all his phenomenal errors as a matter of interest, and collected these few from the old galley proofs that still hung on the foreman's hook.

Therefore I say I sympathize with the writer whose matter has been garbled atrociously. But I also say, having "held cases" myself, that the writers are too often responsible for the dirty proofs that show up after their copy has been "stuck up."—Jack Bennet in the Journalist.

DEATH OF GOV. FOWLE.

AT MIDNIGHT HE IS SUDDENLY CALLED INTO ETERNITY.

State Chronicle, April 8th.

"GOVERNOR FOWLE is dead."

This morning about 12:30 o'clock this sudden and terrible announcement stilled the music at the gay assembly of Raleigh's young people at the Capital Club, and hushed every voice of merriment.

It carried consternation to every heart, and produced a sadness never before felt in Raleigh. The pleasant gathering dispersed with a sad heart—for in all that throng there was not one who did not hold the Governor in highest esteem, and who did not grieve in the announcement of his sudden and untimely death.

His death so stunned his family, friends and physicians that no news of the sad event was heard up the street until a few minutes to one o'clock. When it was stated, the news ran over the city like a terrible shock. No one except his intimate friends and close associates in the affairs of State knew that he was ill, and the announcement came as a clap of thunder from a clear sky.

For two days Governor Fowle had not been feeling quite well, but was not thought to be at all dangerously affected. He did not go to the Executive Office on Monday, and on yesterday, though better, he did not go to the Office. His physician, Dr. Fab Haywood, advised, as a pure matter of precaution, that he stay at home. This he did, and was thought to be much better than on Monday.

After supper, a young friend called to see him and found him in fine spirits. In his most genial mood, the Governor said, "I believe it would do me good to get up and take a little exercise." Afterwards, as was his wont every night, his younger children came to him to be near him while they studied their lessons and have his fatherly direction and aid. His mind was clear and he assisted his daughter, Mary, to work a problem in her arithmetic lesson, saying, when he had finished the most difficult problem, "There, it is difficult, and I expect your teacher would not have an easy time working it herself." He was in the best spirits and none of his symptoms were alarming. Shortly afterwards he called his daughter, Mary, and said, "My little girl, I do not feel well, and I am glad you are here. I feel that I may need you to sit up with me to-night." About that time his daughter, Miss Helen, came into the room again (she having been with her father with tender solicitude in what was supposed to be a slight indisposition) and the Governor, after smiling to her, said, "Helen, I am fainting," and fell back unconscious upon his pillow, to the consternation of his children. His daughter dampened a towel, and the servants were summoned—one ran for Dr. McKee, another for Drs. Burke and Hubert Haywood, and Miss Helen herself ran for her uncle, Dr. Fab Haywood. Dr. Fab Haywood was the first to arrive, but the Governor was already dead. In fact he did not live five minutes after his words, "I am fainting." The doctors think he died probably of apoplexy. He died at 11:30 o'clock.

Messengers hurriedly carried the news through the city, and in a short while the State officers and many prominent citizens hurried to the Executive Mansion which had suddenly been transformed into a home of gloom and grief.

The deep and tender sympathies of all the people in Raleigh and throughout the State go out to the sorely bereaved children. Never was there a happier family, a more devoted father, or one more tenderly beloved by his children. The Governor's home life was sweet and beautiful to reflect upon. He had a warm and tender heart, and all his children came to him as freely as to

a mother. Between them there was no restraint. He loved them and they knew that no company was so pleasant to him as their society. In their sports and pleasures, as well as in their studies, he took a deep interest. His home-life was singularly delightful to him, and when troubled in court or in affairs of State he would turn to the companionship of his children for relaxation and happiness. To his younger children, since the death of his wife in 1886, he had been mother and father, and his tenderness and love will ever remain to them their most priceless treasure. As the Chief Executive of the great State of North Carolina he set an example of simple, unaffected and happy homeslife which might with profit be followed by all the citizens of the State.

In character, the Governor likewise set an example in upright living. He was a man of the highest integrity and personal purity. Fond of innocent pleasures and amusements, he used them to administer to his health and happiness but never abused them. He was a total abstainer and never touched liquor in any shape. He did not fear it for himself, but he believed it to be his duty to set an example of temperance to the young men by whom he always loved to surround himself.

He was a conscientious man and trusted in the Savior. His faith was simple and unaffected, and his heart was full of the milk of human kindness. For many years he had been a devoted Presbyterian, and was a member of the First Presbyterian church in Raleigh. Firm in his faith, he was a man of broadest catholicity and free from sectarian bias. We had enjoyed peculiar privileges of knowing his religious views and his convictions. That he lived in the assurance of a better world we have no doubt, and we believe that he has been called to a home not made with hands. Suddenly called to render an account for the deeds done in the body, the summons found him ready. He had not allowed his political interests or his duties as Governor to allow him to forget that his first duty was to his Creator, and in all things he acknowledged Him and tried to do His will. God rest his faithful and loving soul!

That his public services entitled him to the exalted position of Governor the people said in 1888, and before that thousands had sought to elevate him to that high position. Our acquaintance with the Governor had been of comparatively recent date, and we had not known him well until since his election to the gubernatorial chair. His public acts as Governor are well known to our readers.

It is enough to say to-day that it is our belief that his administration of that high office was actuated by a patriotic desire to advance the welfare of the State, and with an eye single to making his administration progressive, wise, and deserving of the commendation of the people of the State. There was no back-door influence to his administration. It was free from the slightest breath of suspicion of any kind. It was honorable, clean and open. He was easy of approach and gave a hearing to all parties, and gave consideration to the claims of all. He was bold and did not fear to assume responsibilities, and his administration will be regarded as wisely progressive, honorable and worthy of the upright man who filled the office of Chief Executive of his native State.

The Chronicle writes not as a journalist merely in expressing the grief which this sad event carries to many hearts. Our relations with the Governor were of such a nature as to know him well. We were warmly attached to him and outside of his immediate family no one will be more sorrowful or more deeply grieved than the editor of this paper. His warm heart, genial nature, patriotic endeavor to serve the State and his sunny temper, and desire to secure the betterment of the people had given us an affectionate esteem for him; and now that he is dead we feel that while the State loses

an able statesman, our loss is that of a frank, cordial and sincere friend. Mourning will decorate our public buildings. Its sad badge will rest upon our heart, for the Chief Executive was to us more than the worthy occupant of a great office—he was a friend in whom we trusted and whom we loved.

DANIEL GOULD FOWLE was born in Washington, this State, on March 3rd, 1831. In 1845 he entered the famous Bingham School and afterward entered Princeton College, N. J., at the age of sixteen. He was a classmate of Hon. Barnes Compton, of Maryland, and with him shared the honors of his class. He graduated at Princeton in 1851, was admitted to the bar in 1853 and settled in Raleigh in 1854, where he has since resided, and where he has always been held in the highest esteem.

Gov. Fowle was twice married and survived both wives. His first wife was Miss Ellen Brent, daughter of Chief Justice Richmond Pearson, who died in 1862 leaving two children, Margaret, now wife of Mr. P. H. Andrews, of this city, and Martha, wife of Mr. D. B. Avera, of Johnston county.

In 1866, he married Mary E., only daughter of Dr. F. J. Haywood, who died in 1886, leaving three children, Misses Helen and Mary Fowle, and Daniel G. Fowle, Jr.

At the outbreak of the civil war he enlisted in the old Raleigh Rifles and marched to the front as second Lieutenant. He served consecutively in the offices of Major of the Commissary Department and Lieutenant Colonel of the 31st Regiment, when he was captured and imprisoned at Fort Hill, in Beaufort county, February 8th, 1862. In that same year he was released and entered the Legislature as the representative from Wake county, after the adjournment of which he was made Adjutant General of the State with the rank of Major General. In the fall of 1863 he resigned his commission and ran for the Legislature again on the anti-Holden ticket, being the only candidate elected by the opponents of Governor Holden. In 1865 he was appointed by Gov. Holden as judge of the Superior Court, and the subsequent Legislatures re-elected him until in 1867 he resigned because he would not carry out the orders of the Military Governor, Gen. Sickles. He manifested in a manner so emphatic as never to be forgotten, his veneration for the Constitution and his love for constitutional government. He felt deeply the humiliation of a judiciary dependent upon the will of military satraps, and his admirable conduct in refusing to be an instrument to such degradation and his masterly denunciation of such subversion of constitutional government deserve to be remembered as long as patriotic men love constitutional liberty.

The attempt to make judges partisan tools made so deep an impression upon his mind that he never was so eloquent as when depicting the evils that would come to the people if constitutional government should perish from the earth.

In 1865 he was chairman of the State Executive Committee, and threw all his energy and strength into the campaign that followed. He was afterwards a candidate for the Senate from Wake and Franklin counties, but was defeated, though he led his ticket. In 1876 the Convention put him on the Tilden and Hendricks electoral ticket as Elector at Large. So well did he conduct the campaign that it was evident had Tilden been inaugurated he would, more than probably, have appointed him Attorney General. In every Convention thereafter he received flattering votes for the gubernatorial nomination and it was in the Convention of 1888 that placed him enthusiastically at the head of the ticket. He was elected by 13,718 majority and was inaugurated as Governor on January 18, 1889.

In June last he was invited to deliver the literary address at his Alma Mater, Princeton College. His engagements prevented. He was honored with the degree of LL.D. This degree had previously been given him at Davidson College, and

in 1889 the University of North Carolina had given him the same degree.

It was just in January last that he moved into the elegant new mansion built by the State and revived the old custom of Governor's receptions. He had planned to make these receptions occasions for the social gatherings of great pleasure to the people of the city and State.

Better Business System Required on the Farm.

A good business man has recently asked me, says a farmer, why it is that agriculture will not give in practice as good results as it does on paper? A manufacturer, he says, can figure out, with some degree of certainty, the cost of producing a certain line of goods, the expense of placing them on the market, and (with the exception of experimental products) can calculate what return his invested capital will give. In agriculture, he says, the cost of production is always estimated too low, the average product too high, and the profit upon the investment out of all proportion to the actual facts. For this reason capital is slow to come to the aid of the farmer (as it does to the manufacturer and the merchant), and when it does come at all it must have a secure lien upon imperishable realty, never taking the chances of a partner in business. Its returns must be guaranteed, and it must be able to enforce the guaranty. These facts are true, and they carry their own lesson. We operate too much upon chance. We rarely know the cost of any crop, namely, the exact production of any acre, and have no real basis upon which to predicate our profits or losses. Often, in agriculture, capital could profitably be taken as a special partner, and it would be ready to come if a balance sheet could be shown. But while everything is guess work it is not to be wondered that it holds aloof. The remedy is in our own hands. Let us get a business education, keep books of account, know what our crops cost before we sell them, and rise a grade higher in the business part of our occupation.—Old Homestead.

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, feverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Blood Purifier has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under positive guarantee by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

Throw Flour on an Oil Fire.

Chief Jno. A. Bixby, of the Charlotte fire department, has learned some points of value to the general public in the matter of extinguishing oil fires. Water is powerless to subdue a flame that is feeding on kerosene. The thing to do when a lamp explodes is to run to the flour barrel, gather up a handful of flour and throw it on the fire. The blaze will be instantly extinguished.—Charlotte News.

DO NOT SUFFER ANY LONGER.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions and do not find our statement correct. Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

The Heart.

The heart's youth does not pass, as long as its parity and innocence remain. We see our own hearts by the cherishing of sentiments we are directed to expel; we become discontented and call our discontent knowledge; we forget that all knowledge, which does not increase our happiness, is spurious, and not to be trusted. How strong are the heart's first struggles under sorrow; how it battles with distress and wars against despair and disappointment, how vigorous its efforts to combat and overcome; but sorrow is the stronger—ay, sorrow is the stronger—it is drawn into the heart by the first breath that we inhale of this world's air—a small seed, but still it grows and grows, twists and twists, until it crushes the poor heart; and then, then we die!—N. Y. Ledger.

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 MARTEY, D. D., New York City, Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, 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," 135th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.