

The Lincoln Courier.

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

NO. 11

Professional Cards.

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

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.

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

FIGURES DO NOT LIE.

I advertise the largest stock of FURNITURE in the State, and the lowest prices of any dealer North or South. I shall prove it by figures.
READ THESE PRICES.
A Boston baby carriage, wire wheels, only \$7 50
Genuine Antique Oak Bed Room Suit (10 pieces) 25 00
Wheat Frame Wood Parlor Suit (6 pieces) 32 00
Antique Oak Sideboard, with large glass 16 00
Standing Hall Racks, with glass 5 75
Antique Oak High Back Wood Seat Peckers 1 50
Mexican Grass Hammocks, large size 1 50
Mosquito Canopies with Frames ready to hang 2 00
Bamboo Baskets, 5 feet high 1 00
Ladies' Ice-cream Buckets 2 50
Antique Oak Center Tables 16 in. square top 1 50
Holland Window shades, Dodo Fringe and Spring Rollers 1 50
Platform Spring Rockers (carpet seat) 3 50
Sterling Organ, 7 stops, Walnut case 50 00
Sterling Piano, 7 octaves Ebony case 225 00
I have just put in the Furniture for three (3) large Hotels and am receiving orders from all over North and South Carolina daily.
One price to all, and that the lowest known, is my way of doing business. If you buy an article from me and it does not come up as represented, I'll turn it at my expense and get your money back.
Write for Catalogues.

E. M. ANDREWS,
Leading Furniture and Music Dealer,
14 and 16 West Trade St.,
Charlotte, N. C.

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. ACKER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and the 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 MARVY, D. D., New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Erysipelas, 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. PALMER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 136th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CHAS. COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

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.

To take creases out of an engraving lay it face downward upon a sheet of smooth, unsized white paper, cover it with another sheet of the same, slightly damped and iron with a moderately warm flat iron.

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 Elixir has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under positive guarantee by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

Toothache that is caused by the acidity of saliva is cured by rinsing the mouth with a strong solution of bicarbonate of soda. It may also be applied to the teeth and gums with a moderately hard brush.

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.

Light should not be left burning in the sleeping-rooms of children at night. The optic nerves, instead of the perfect rest which they need are stimulated, and the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffer.

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.

A good and cleansing wash for a sore mouth or ulcers on the tongue or gums; and one that is highly recommended, is made of one dram myrror, one dram of tincture of capsicum, and four ounces of water. Rinse the mouth with this mixture every two or three hours.

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.

A YOUNG MAN SAVED

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

JULIUS MAY was a lawyer—that is, he was going to be one—if spending more or less hours every day in Reed & Tappen's offices could produce the arranged-for result. At first the prospect had been pleasant enough to him, but a course of winter amusements in New York must have some effect upon a young man, and the effect in Mr. May's case had not been, in a legal sense, satisfactory.

Music and the drama, libraries bound in Russia, instead of call; fine ladies and fancy balls, London tailors and Fifth avenue boarding-houses—these, and many other splendid things, had become very agreeable to the newly-fledged ex-quisit. But his little fortune was rapidly disappearing, and his little salary was so extremely small that it was scarcely worth counting as a means toward these desired results.

What must he do? He had asked himself this question almost every hour lately, and had never got but one answer—"Marry!" At first he had met the suggestion with a negative shrug, and a muttered "Nonsense!" but it had come back every time with a more persuasive appearance. Finally, one cold, windy night in March, he determined to devote an hour or two to a consideration of his chances in the matrimonial market.

After a careful and honest review, he was compelled to admit that among all the rich and splendid girls whom he had habitually spoken of as crazy about him, only two were likely to be crazy enough to entertain the thought of marrying him—pretty little Bessie Bell and the exceedingly clever Nora St. Clair. He was quite sure both of these lovely creatures adored him; the only point to settle was which he liked better; or rather, which it would be best for him personally and commercially to choose: and—

"First he thought this, Then he thought that, Next he thought, He didn't know what."

Bessie was the only child of a rich widow, who lived in excellent style, and was perfect mistress of her income. She was a sweet, dainty little blonde, always irreproachably stylish in dress, always ready to dimple into smiles, and never at a loss for just the most agreeable thing to say.

Nora was a close friend of Bessie's, but in all respects a contrast. She was no tenderly nurtured heiress, but a poor, brave girl, who had by the force of intellect, study and hard work gained an enviable position in the literary world. Her income from her writings was very handsome; she visited in the most aristocratic circles; she was charming in person and manners, and dressed like the rest of the fashionable world. But then Julius felt that in every sense she would not only be the "better half," but probably the four-fifths of the house; and that his personality would sink simply into "Mrs. May's husband."

So Bessie won the decision, and he determined, if his new suit came home the next day, to offer Miss Bell the handsome person which it adorned. For, to tell the truth, he was a handsome fellow; and if this work-a-day world had only been a great drawing-room, with theatrical alcoves and musical conservatories, why, then Mr. Julius May would have been no undesirable companion through it.

The new suit came home, and fitted perfectly; the tonsorial department was equally effective in result; every precaution had been taken, and he felt an earnest of success in the very prosperity of these preliminaries. He rang at Mrs. Bell's door; before the footman could open it a gentleman came quickly out, threw himself into Mrs. Bell's carriage, and, in a voice of authority, ordered the coachman to drive to the wharf.

The incident scarcely attracted his attention until, upon entering the parlor, he saw pretty Bessie

watching the disappearing vehicle with tearful eyes. She glided into her usual beaming, pretty manner; and very soon Mrs. Bell came in, and asked him to remain to dinner.

After dinner, Mrs. Bell's clergyman called about some of the church's charities, and as the young people were singing, they went into the library to discuss them. Now was the golden moment, and Julius was not afraid to seize it. What do men say on such occasions?

Do they ever say what they intended? Do they remember what they say? I don't believe Julius did, for before he had done—right in the middle of a most eloquent sentence—Bessie laid her hand on his with a frightened little movement, saying:

"Mr. May, please, sir, please do stop! Surely you know that I have been engaged ever since I was eighteen to Professor Mark Tyler. Everybody knows it—we had a betrothal party—he is just gone to Europe for six months, that is what I was crying about; why, all our set know about it, though he has been away for nearly two years in the Rocky Mountains and California. Mamma said we were to wait until I was twenty-one, but I love him just the same—and I am quite sure I never did anything to make you think I could care for you in this way, Mr. May; and Bessie looked just a little bit indignant."

"I have had the honor, Miss Bell, of being your escort all winter." "Oh, dear! Did you think I was going to marry you for that? In all our pleasant little dinners and drives and dances, is there matrimonial speculation? That would indeed be dreadful!"

She loved the professor too truly; she had been simply pleasant and friendly to him as she had been to all her other gentleman friends, who however, had had too much sense to misconstrue her kindness. Then she walked to her pretty little aviary and began cooing to her birds. Julius hardly remembered what passed afterward, except that he received a cool, courteous "Good-night, sir," in answer to his "Farewell," and that he found himself walking round Madison Square in a very unenviable state of mind.

To this speedily succeeded the thought of Nora; he must see her to-night; to-morrow Bessie would give her own version of his conduct, and then—well, he would not acknowledge that that could make any difference in Nora's liking for him. "And yet," he murmured, "women are such uncertain creatures." Where his own interests were concerned, Julius was not wanting in a certain strength and decision of character, and in less than an hour after his rejection by Bessie Bell he had so far composed and encouraged himself as to determine upon a visit to Nora, though whether he should offer himself to her or not was a point he left to the development of circumstances.

He found Nora at home, and, moreover, she seemed to welcome him with extra cordiality. He noticed with a fresh admiration the refined and cultured aspect of the room—the luxurious copies of her favorite authors—the artist's proofs of rare engravings—the blooming ferns and flowers—the cosy student's chairs—the sofa, warm rugs and carpet—the dancing firelight—the rich silk and lace that robed the lithe, graceful figure of Nora—all these had a fresh and delightful charm in them. In a little while he managed to make the conversation drift toward Bessie.

Would she be married when the professor returned from Europe? "Oh, dear, no; not till she is twenty-one."

"Is it not rather a *mesalliance*?" Nora's eye's grew dangerously bright.

"Certainly not. Professor Mark Tyler is a wonderful chemist and geologist—a man of world-wide fame. It is a great honor for Bessie to be loved by such a great soul."

"Ah, indeed! I had not thought of it in that light. People usually spoke of a *mesalliance* with regard to money affairs."

"Yes, I know," replied Nora, "and

just there they are frightfully wrong—there are worse *mesalliances* than disparities in fortune—but, however, here there is none of any kind; the professor has found chemistry a sufficiently rich alibi with a reasonable admitting of no kind of doubt."

"Will you be glad when the marriage?" "Very."

"Yet you will lose your friend?" "By no means. She will remain at home, and the professor and I are very old friends; he knew me when I was a little girl."

"Indeed! Perhaps you may marry before Miss Bell."

"I may do so. I have no specific against doing such a thing eventually; but I am quite sure I shall not do so immediately."

"Why not?"

"Because I cannot afford it. I am just one of those women who would be likely to make a *mesalliance*—in money matters—and I repeat, I cannot afford it just yet. I have at present another extravagance before me, a great deal nicer than a husband."

"I should like to know what it is."

"A long European tour, with, perhaps, a peep at the Pyramids and a ramble about old Jerusalem."

"Oh, dear!" said Julius, in a tone half serious and half mocking. "I should have no chance, I suppose, against such a temptation?"

"None at all," she said, positively; and though she kept up the bantering tone, it was quite evident to Julius that if he asked her in sober earnest, she would answer just the same with a slightly different accent.

But Nora, with a woman's ready tact, turned the conversation, and gradually led it into a very unusual and practical channel—the nobility and the necessity of labor. The glowing thoughts, the plain yet hopeful truths that fair young woman uttered, Julius heard for the first time in his life that night. Never before had he realized the profit and the deep delight which might spring—and only spring—from an honest career, no matter how humble or laborious if it was steadily pursued until success crowned it.

She hid none of her own early mistakes and struggles, and then alluding to her assured position and comfort, asked Julius "how he supposed she had won it?"

"By your genius," he said, admiringly.

"Not so, sir; but by simple, persevering, conscientious labor in the path I had marked out for myself." "Therefore," she said, with a bright, imperative face, "go home to-night, Mr. May, choose what particular form of law you will study, throw yourself with all your capacities into that one subject, and success is sure to come. Depend upon it, the world is not far wrong in making success the test of merit."

"You have made a new man of me, Miss St. Clair," said Julius enthusiastically. "When I have entered this, may I come in to see you again?"

He had risen to go, and they stood with clasped hands—"then you may come again." Nothing more was said, but they quite understood each other, and Julius went out into the clear starlit night, determined to make himself worthy of a good woman's acceptance, before he offered himself again.

Next evening, Bessie and Nora sat in the firelight, sipping their tea—dinner coffee; it was an hour for confidence, and Bessie said, rather sadly:

"Poor Julius May—he asked me to marry him last night."

Nora turned quickly, but said nothing.

"That is, he wanted to marry my money; everybody knows that if he loves anybody really, it is you, Nora."

"He called on me, too, last night," said Nora, "and I saw he was in trouble, so I gave him something to do. Nothing like that old, old gospel of Work when you're in trouble. When he had done it, I told him he might come and see me again."

"Surely you would never marry him! You will just have him to dress and take care of."

"All men need women to care for them; else why were women made? But I think Julius will do very well for me. These elegant carpet-knives sometimes don armor and take the world by surprise."

"Not much-ly," laughed Bessie.

"Remember how England's 'curled darlings' stormed the Malakoff and battered down Sebastopol. I am going to trust Julius May for a year or two; I think he'll do."

"We shall see."

"Yes, we shall see. Time proves all things."

Time proved in this case what has often been asserted, "that every woman influences every man she comes in contact with, either for good or bad." Julius went steadily to work, used with economy the remains of his patrimony, became known among lawyers as a hard-reading, clear-headed, steady young man, and in a little more than two years he ventured to call again on Nora St. Clair and ask her a certain question, to which she answered, with pride and confidence: "Yes."

Another evening Bessie and Nora sat sipping their coffee together in the gloaming of an early summer evening.

"Bessie," said Nora, "Julius May asked me last night to marry him."

"Going to do so, Nora?"

"Yes, dear, I am going to take care of him, and he is going to take care of me."

"That is 'all right,' I suppose."

"Yes. I am quite sure it couldn't be better."

Both girls sat silent a while, and then Nora said, sadly:

"I have been wondering how many bad husbands might have been good ones, did women always use their influence for noble ends. There ought to be a saving power in love—if it is true love—and there is, for I have proved it; and what I have done other women can do also."

God grant that in the larger liberty to which woman aspires, she may consider how vast a power is her influence, and use it only for gracious ends!

ELECTRIC BITTERS.
This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters as the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Dr. J. M. Lawing's Drugstore.

People Starving in Russia.
LONDON, July 1.—The Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent declares the harvest in Russia this year is likely to be the worst on record.

He draws a harrowing picture of the results of the drought. Prices of cereals, he says, are rising hourly. Rice has never before been so dear.

Throughout Central and Western and the greatest portion of Southern Russia, the outlook is distressing. Ministerial reports say that the winter crop in South and East Russia perished by frost. Famine is already visible in the faces of the peasantry in Kostroma.

Disease has broken out. The only food is oat meal mixed with tree bark or similar ingredients. In Kazan, among the indigents receiving meals gratis, are 146 noblemen and 76 priests. In other districts similar conditions are reported.

In the Jewish colony at Rovnopol many people are dying of hunger, and hundreds have to huddle together, several families in one room, for the sake of warmth.

Some papers have advertisements of children for sale.

The government is taking precautions against expected revolts. Taxes are collected with the usual regularity, and failure to pay is visited with severe flogging.

Gov. Hill is credited with a remark that epitomizes the local political situation in New York: "The Republicans always carry the State in June, July and August. We will carry it in November."

Criminals Will Suffer Death, But Death Will Come Without Pain.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 9.—Dr. Southwick and Dr. Daniels, both of whom witnessed the Kemmler execution returned to-day from Sing Sing, where they witnessed the electrocution of the four murderers. "The executions were a success in every way," said Dr. Southwick, "and there was not the slightest hitch. The electric execution has come to stay. These executions have demonstrated that the method is humane." "Do you say all four died instantly?" "Yes, sir. They died instantly. That current reached them. It was absolutely painless death." "Why was the second shock given?" To prevent the muscular exhibition that was noticed at Kemmler's execution.

"Was there any burning of the flesh?" "There was not. There was a slight scald, raising a white blister, that is all."

He denounced the EveningWorld's statement that Smiler's body, when it reached New York showed burns, as downright lies.

"How can you be sure, Doctor, that the men died instantly?" "I'll tell you one very satisfactory test. Slocum was praying when he died. So was Wood. The others said nothing. But I particularly observed Slocum. He was saying 'Lord, have mercy on my soul,' when he received the shock. He had just said the word 'my' and started to say 'soul.' She sibilant sound of the 'S' was made, but the word 'soul' was never uttered. The syllable was cut in two."

"Another indication," continued Dr. Southwick, "was the appearance of the men's features at death. I suggested that they should close their eyes so that the salt water from the electrode on their foreheads should not run into their eyes and cause them needless pain. They did so. That action made a certain contraction of the features. That contraction was there after the men were taken from the chair. There was not a single person who saw the executions but said the deaths were instantaneous and the method a painless and humane method of producing death. 1600 volts were given."

"The executions were an unequalled success in every way," said Dr. Daniels. "The men had no sensibility of pain, and they died instantly. The executions demonstrated that the electric method is quick, painless and humane. There were no sounds, no burning, no odor of burning flesh, nothing whatever that would revolt any spectator."

Dr. Daniels also spoke of one of the men praying and reaching the sibilant sound of "S" when the shock came. "It cut the syllable in two," he said. "Not another sound came from him. I look upon that as a supreme test."

THAT TERRIBLE COUGH
In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chills in the evening or sweats at night, and any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a positive guarantee by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

The Body of Stonewall Jackson's Daughter.

LEXINGTON, Va., July 6.—It has just been learned that the body of Mrs. Julia Jackson Christian, daughter of Stonewall Jackson, on Friday night at 10 o'clock, was secretly removed from its resting place in the city cemetery and placed in the crypt, in the vault beside her distinguished father, whose remains will be placed under the Jackson statue. Her husband on Friday gave his permission for the removal of the body.

Gen. Grant declared that \$27,000,000 annually was not an ample, but a lavish pension for those who had suffered in the late war." Gen. Garfield declared that "nothing but an unwarrantable extravagance would increase the pension list above \$29,000,000 a year." The late Billion dollar Congress appropriated for one year for pensions just \$167,824,733.33!—Charlotte Democrat.