

# The Lincoln Courier.

VOL V

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1891.

NO. 18

## Professional Cards.

**Dr. Thos. P. Gosner,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Lincoln and surrounding country. Room at O. A. Rambo's. Office at J. M. Lawing's drug store. All calls promptly attended to.  
Aug. 7, 1891 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

## 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. 1v.

## Dr. Will A. Pressley,

SURGEON DENTIST.  
OFFICE IN COBB BUILDING, MAIN ST.,  
LINCOLN, N. C.  
July 11, 1890. 1y

## Dr. A. W. Alexander

DENTIST.  
LINCOLN, N. C.  
Cocaine used for painless extracting teeth. With THIRTY YEARS experience. Satisfaction given in all operations. Terms cash and moderate.  
Jan 23 '91 1v

## 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.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

## 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 Rattan baby carriage, Wire Wheels, only	\$ 7.50
Single Antique Oak Bed Room Suit (19 pieces)	25.00
Walrus Fine Wood Parlor Suit (6 pieces)	35.00
Antique Oak Sideboard, with large glass	18.00
Standing Hall Stacks, with glass	5.75
Antique Oak High Back Wood Seat Rockers	1.50
Mezzero Grass Hammocks, large size	1.50
Mesquite Canopies with Frames ready to hang	3.00
Ramona Easels, 5 feet high	1.00
Lodis Ra. an Rockers	2.50
Antique Oak Center Tables 16 in. square top	1.50
Holland Window shades, Dodo Fringe and Spring Rollers	65
Platform Spring Rocker (carpet seat)	3.50
Sterling Organ, 7 stops, Walnut case	50.00
Sterling Piano, 74 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, in my way of doing business. If you buy an article from me and it does not come up as represented, return it at my expense and get your money back.

Write me 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. 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 MARTIN, D. D.,  
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication."  
ERWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,  
"The Watchdog," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."  
ERWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,  
"The Watchdog," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CHAPMAN COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

**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 Sufferer. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

**THE FIRST STEP.**  
Perhaps you can't 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 taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a nerve Tonic and in electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Dr. J. M. Lawing's Drug Store.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by J. M. Lawing Druggist Lincoln, N. C.

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

**CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS.**  
Is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25 cents and 50 cents. For sale by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

### A LITTLE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors came and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold yet you may get a trial bottle free at J. M. Lawing's Druggist.

**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 for sick headache and all Liver Troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not grip. For sale by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

**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.

## "ANYTHING FOR PEACE."

BY AMELIA R. BARR.

**STEPHEN THIRSK** was a genuine Yorkshireman, long-headed, shrewd, and sturdy, serving Mammon with all his might in the great brick factory where he worked six hundred hands. There everything went on so promptly and regularly that it was evident one dominant will ruled.

But man is absolute; and if Stephen ruled his six hundred "hands" like an autocrat, he shrunk at home into the obedient slave of one little, petted woman. Mrs. Thirske had been a great beauty, delicate and gentle. Stephen had begun his married life by a tender submission to the frailty that was such a contrast to his own rude health, and now the little woman he could carry like a body ruled him like a czar.

It was impossible to trace the gradual steps by which this influence had been gained. Thirske was man enough to know that it was fatal to his home-happiness and the family's welfare, and to make occasional determinations to reform things; but as yet they had come to nothing. He could not bear his pretty Lydia's tears; and the man who would not tolerate the slightest opposition from the world sacrificed anything and everything in his home for peace.

They had two children, a son and a daughter, and as they reached manhood and womanhood the evils of a household under such unnatural control manifested themselves; for if Mrs. Thirske ruled her husband, Antony and Ada ruled her. Ada was a beauty, and had not watched her mother's tactics in vain.

"I shall rule George Aske as mother rules father," she said, one night, to her brother, in reply to his assertion that George Aske would make her know her own mind better.

"Don't you be too sure of that, Ada; there are men, and men I know no woman could manage me that way."

"How does Mary Hutton manage you? Antony, you ought to be ashamed of yourself! A poor governor."

"I am not, though. Why should I not have my way as well as you and mother? You are going to marry for position; my way is to marry the girl I love."

"Father will never consent, nor I either."

"I don't propose to ask your consent. I shall get mother on my side, and then father's got to yield. As for you, Ada, I should not wonder if your own affairs will very soon keep your hands full enough."

"It is not very brotherly to be looking for trouble to keep your sisters hands full."

"You are preparing it for yourself, Ada; anyone is who determines to rule George Aske by petting and sulking. I saw his look the other night."

"Let him look—he yielded!"

"He yielded then, but one hundred to one he does not yield two weeks longer."

"Keep your opinion, Antony, but don't bother mother with Mary Hutton until I am married. I don't want her to be sick till my affairs are settled."

I am going to ask her to-night; if you don't want her to be sick, you had better say a good word for Mary."

Ada was wise in her generation and went right to Mrs. Thirske. "Mother," she said, "Antony is coming to speak to you to-night about Mary Hutton. Don't worry yourself—it is only one of his tantrums. Just promise him all he wants until my wedding is comfortably over, then you can tell father and have a stop put to his nonsense."

"Oh, dear me, Ada! It does seem as if no one minded my feelings. You both know I must have peace, and yet I suppose I am to be worried into a fever about this Miss Hutton."

"Well, mother, don't make Anto-

ny angry to-night—say enough to keep things smooth until next week is over. I don't want him to be sulky at my wedding."

So, Antony found his mother in one of her gentlest moods. She listened patiently to his confession of love for his sister's late governess, and answered:

"Have I not always wished to make you happy in your own way, Antony? If Miss Hutton is necessary to your happiness, why, I will speak to your father about her after Ada's wedding. It won't do before it; indeed, it won't."

Antony was very grateful. Love is always hopeful, and he went to see Mary that night, quite confident in his mother's final success. A few days afterward, Ada was married to the richest commoner in Airedale, and the presumptive heir of Towton baronetcy. Aske was deep enamored of her beauty, but by no means the man to be its slave. Many things rivaled Ada to his heart, even in the earliest days of her married life; his estate, his hunters, county matters and politics.

He was an English gentleman of the old school, and had no very exalted ideas of women, except as the mistresses of households and the mothers of children. Ada's efforts to establish a female autocracy in Aske Hall soon came to disastrous failure. At first George "pook-pooked" her orders and tried to laugh away her petting and tears. But he was not the man to put him self out of the way for an unreasonable woman, and even this concession was soon given up.

In three months it had come to a simple announcement of his intentions, and a perfect indifference as to how she accepted them. Thus he would say:

"Ada, I am going to meet the Towton hounds in the morning; you had better go with me—a gallop will do you good."

But if Ada met the request with a negative of any kind, he accepted it without demur; and if this produced tears or complaints, he generally began to whistle and left the room. This "rudeness" brought on passionate attacks of hysteria, and George went to the hunt and sent the family physician to watch her through them.

Very soon poor Stephen had a double burden of household trouble to bear. Ada began to bring her wrongs and humiliations home, and Mrs. Thirske warmly espoused her cause. A complaining daughter and a weeping wife were enough to make the most splendid house miserable, and they were but the elements out of which far greater troubles were to come.

In the meantime Antony's affairs were equally unsatisfactory. Mrs. Thirske had spoken to Stephen about Mary Hutton, and for the first time in her married life admitted a failure. Antony would not believe that she had done her best, and he forgot in this one denial the ninety-and-nine unreasonable favors she had before procured him.

Stephen's opposition to Miss Hutton was sulky and positive. He dared not, in the first place, disobey his wife's orders to forbid the match.

In the second, he was angry at the authors of this new element of discomfort in his home. In the third, he was not prepared financially to support another household. Ada's settlement had been a great drain upon his business; he had had other losses, and another wedding and house-furnishing, with the increased allowance necessary to maintain it, were really beyond his present means.

He was quite sensible of this last reason, but he did not want to admit it even to his wife and his son; so he sullenly and authoritatively forbade Antony to marry anyone at present; and for some months there was a growing feeling of anger between father and son. Then one day Antony left his home without a word of farewell, and Stephen, too proud and angry to seek after him, had to bear, in addition to his own sorrow and disappointment, the mother's fretful reproaches and anxiety.

The very day on which Antony

left his home, Ada returned to it. There had been between her and George Aske a wearisome succession of fierce disputes, and at length, in a moment of intense passion, George had struck his wife. Mrs. Thirske was dumb before two such sorrows, and was really ill, and Stephen was dangerously angry.

Aske suffered three days to pass, and then sent for Ada. Ada refused to return, and Mrs. Thirske supported her in the refusal. In a week Aske's messages became so insolent that Stephen was compelled to reply to them, and the poor father, against his sense of what was best for his child and himself, was forced into supporting the refractory wife. Intolerable words passed between the husband and the father, and when they next met they instantly gave each other the Yorkshireman's warning—a word and a blow, and the blow first.

After that it was open enmity, and Stephen was well aware that he was ill-armed to fight so rich and so bitter an enemy. Aske's revenge was a subtle one. He began within a week to build on the same stream as Stephen's a much larger mill. Stephen winced at the coming competition, but had not at first any idea of Aske's real motive. When the mill was finished he "loshed" the stream, and thus, as his mill stood higher up than Stephen's, it drove him of water whenever he felt disposed to do so.

"He had no right to do this." Of course he had not. He knew that very well, and quite anticipated the lawsuit which would follow. But in the meantime the Aske mill kept Stephen's virtually idle, and Aske was making money enough to defray the expenses of the weary lawsuit which was fast crippling Stephen in all of his resources.

Every one knew that Stephen was right, and at first he found many supporters. But it was Aske's policy to wear out Thirske, and as month after month, and year after year went on, and Stephen grew poorer and poorer, and more desperate and unreasonable, even his friends gladly seized the pretext of his imprudence to desert him.

At the end of four years he was ruined, and the presence of the man's wife who had ruined him, in his house, was no peculiar comfort. One night a strange longing for his son came over him; he was in so much trouble that he could not put away his anxieties even to soothe Lydia, and leaving her and Ada to find what comfort they could in each other, he went to seek Mary Hutton.

She still lived in a quiet street of small houses in the lower part of the town, and when she answered his request to speak to her, he was not astonished at Antony's love. But it angered him nevertheless; and though it was always hard for Stephen to be cross to a beautiful woman, he said, sharply:

"Where is my son, lass?"

"In New York, sir."

"What is he doing there?"

"Making a home for me and my father, sir."

"Write and bid him come to his own father. You may tell him I'm a ruined man—a ruined man, lass. You'll make nought by marrying Antony Thirske now, Mary."

"I am very sorry for you, Mr. Thirske. You may believe me or not; and I will write and tell Antony what you say."

But before Antony could return things had come to a crisis with Stephen Thirske. He had won his case—and been ruined in the winning of it. He was a complete bankrupt, and mill and home went under the sheriff's hammer. There may be places where "three failures and a fire make a man's fortune," but it is not in Yorkshire. Even the personal property of the unfortunate bankrupt was sold, and the ruined family were thank fully accepted in the meantime the shelter of the governess's little home.

Now, however, that Stephen had met the worst and faced it, all his pluck returned. He easily got a position in a friend's factory, and began to slowly gather around him again the comforts of a much hum-

bler home. A much happier one, though; for these terrible changes and at length reversed the unnatural order of things. When Stephen was utterly bowed down, suddenly Lydia Thirske rose up and took her true and natural position as comforter and helpmate. It almost consoled the weary husband for all his losses to have found at last his true wife.

Antony also had written loving and hopeful letters; and it was likely that he would be able to come for Mary the next summer. They were all sorry now to think of parting with her, for she had been so helpful and cheerful in these dark days that it was hard to imagine the cottage without her.

Adversity has many learned disciples, and Ada had too been to its school without benefit. It was impossible for her not to reproach herself without her father's ruin; and though no one else had done it, the voice of society universally condemned her. She remembered, too that however revenged and hateful Aske had been, she herself had done her best to call forth those qualities—he had at first tried to be very patient a kind with her.

One morning, as she was sitting sewing to some such bitter thoughts as these, she lifted a paper and read this paragraph:

"On Monday last, Aske, of Aske Hall, while hunting with the Towton hounds, was thrown, and, it is feared, fatally injured."

She sat still thinking a few minutes, and then, without a word to anyone but Mary Hutton, left the house. Two hours afterward, she was in Aske Hall, helping to soothe the ravings of its delirious master. Calmly but resolutely she took her place, and in the long, dreary weeks of watching and darkness that followed learned many a wholesome lesson.

Her great fear now was that the injury to the brain was permanent, and that her husband would never know her long enough to pardon her. But one night, as she stood looking tenderly at the pale, shrunken face, he slowly opened his eyes, and said, in a whisper:

"Ada!"

"George! Dear George!"

And the kiss that sealed her forgiveness was the re-marriage of their hearts and lives.

But Aske was many months a helpless invalid; and it was almost a year afterward that Ada was going gently about the room, packing things for a journey with him to the sunny skies of Italy. He watched her for some time and then said:

"Ada, I may never come back. I feel very weak. I wonder if your father would see me before I go."

The next morning Stephen Thirske stood by his enemy's side, and his eyes were full of tears.

"You are much changed, George."

"Yes, Thirske, you have won at last. Let us shake hands. The mill we fought about I have given to Ada, and she gives it to you. The papers are here; I want to see them signed."

"But, Aske—"

"Don't deny me this grace, Thirske; if I have to die, I shall die the easier for it. If I live to come back, I want to come back among friends. It is your own. No blessing has come to me since I built it."

So when Antony came to Mary he did not go back again. He joined his father in the Aske Mill, and in ten years the firm of "Thirske & Son" were the leading manufacturers of Airedale again.

There are evils that happen for good. Stephen and Ada found in poverty and anxiety the true relation of man and wife. Stephen never again said: "Anything for peace;" and Ada learned that it is better to win a husband than to conquer him; better to rule with him than to rule over him.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## The Penalties of Popularity.

"The labor we delight in physics pain," but the "man of the people" who really take pleasure in the hard work of receiving and reciprocating the orations made at him and letters written to him by his friends and admirers, must be gifted with an immense amount of energy, supplemented by a proportioned share of love of approbation and self esteem. To be besieged by committees, serenaded by brass bands, epistolized at the rate of half a bushel of letters per day, and haunted by reportorial geniuses, cannot, one would think, be particularly amusing.

Yet these are only a small part of the penalties of celebrity in this free-and-easy land. The popular man cannot even call his right hand his own. Everybody has, or claims to have, a right to shake it. When LAFAYETTE was in this country, the flexors and extensors of his dexter arm became sore with incessant exercise that he was compelled to wear the limb in a sling, and substitute his left for public purposes until the inflammation had subsided. MR. CLAY often complained of the fatigue he underwent while being subjected to the pump-handle process; and even Old Hickory's tough biceps sometimes succumbed to the vigor of the democratic bone and sinew.

In short, it requires a frame of iron and a mind as elastic as a spiral spring to sustain the pressure of popularity in this enthusiastic republic. Our distinguished men have no privacy. They are, in fact, the people's slaves, which is rather hard in a free country. Does the honor compensate for the annoyance? Is the game worth the candle? It may be to some folk—indeed it is, or they would not "seek the bubble reputation" regardless of the wear and tear of mind and body which it involves; but, looking at the matter philosophically, it seems to us that comfortable obscurity is preferable to continuous glorification.—N. Y. Ledger.

Some people are constantly troubled with boils—no sooner does one heal than another makes its appearance. A thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best of blood purifiers, effectually puts an end to this annoyance. We recommend a trial.

### A New Boycott.

The young men of Tenuville, Ga., have instituted a boycott on girls who break engagements. The position of the new organization is more fully explained by the following resolutions:

1. Resolved. That we organize a boycott.
2. That this boycott applies to the young ladies in the town of Tenuville who persists in going with small boys.
3. That this boycott does not apply to any one young lady in particular, but to those who persist in going with small boys.
4. That the boycott does not apply to any lady under 15 years of age.
5. That information having reached our ears that certain young ladies in the town of Tenuville are in the habit of breaking engagements, resolved, that we condemn this habit in the strongest terms possible and that we boycott the young ladies in the future who are guilty of this.
6. That we boycott any young lady over 15 who allows boys under 16 years of age to call upon or accompany her to any place of worship or amusement.
7. That we boycott any young ladies who make two engagements for the same night.
8. That we solemnly pledge ourselves to carry out the above resolutions.

**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.

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