

# The Lincoln Courier.

VOL V

LINCOLNTON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1891.

NO. 19

## Professional Cards.

**Dr. J. M. Lawing.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Lincoln and surrounding country. Room at O. A. Ramsdell'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 R. C. Wood.  
March 27, 1891. 1y

**BARTLETT SHIPP,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LINCOLNTON, N. C.  
Jan. 9, 1891. 1y

**Finley & Wetmore,**  
ATTYS. AT LAW,  
LINCOLNTON, 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.,  
LINCOLNTON, N. C.  
July 11, 1890. 1y

**Dr. A. M. Alexander,**  
DENTIST.  
Cocaine used for painless extracting teeth. With thirty years experience. Satisfaction given in all operations. Terms cash and moderate.  
Jan. 23 '91. 1y

**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.

**LADIES**  
Needling, hair, or children who want building up, should take **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.**  
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

## 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
Genuine Antique Oak Bed Room Suit (10 pieces)	25.00
Walnut Frame Wood Parlor Suit (6 pieces)	18.00
Standing Oak Sideboard, with large glass	15.00
Antique Oak High Back Wood Seat Rockers	1.50
Mexican Grass Hammocks, large size	2.00
Mosquito Canopies with Frames ready to hang	1.00
Bamboo Baskets, 6 feet high	2.50
Ladies Rattan Rockers	1.50
Antique Oak Center Table 16 in. square top	1.50
Holland Window shades, Dodo Fringe and Spring Rollers	3.50
Platform Spring Rockers (carpet seat)	50.00
Sterling Organ, 7 stops, Walnut case	25.00
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, is 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 waste of superlatives 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.

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 damp cloth is better than a dry one for dusting furniture.

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

Bread keeps better in a wooden box than one of tin.

**MERIT WINS.**  
We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery or Consumption, also Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never had a complaint that they were not good. We have given such universal satisfaction, we do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. At J. M. Lawing's Physician and Pharmacist.

Ferns thrive better in a room where there is no gas.

**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.

Wet tobacco will relieve bee or wasp stings.

**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 until you are drunk. 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. If your food ferments and does not digest right, if you are troubled with heartburn, dizziness of the head, coming on after eating, biliousness, indigestion, or any other trouble of the stomach, you had better get Green's August Flower, sets no person can use it without immediate relief.

"Master at home?"  
"No, sir, he's out."  
"Mistress at home?"  
"No, sir, she's out."  
"Then I'll step in and sit by the fire."  
"That's out, too."

**A SAFE INVESTMENT.**  
Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at J. M. Lawing's Druggist.

## A LITTLE COWARD.

BY ANNA SHEILDS.

"UOH a little coward!"  
The words came floating up to me from a group of children playing under my window and carry me back two years, to the summer I spent in Westonville and the "little coward" I met there.

I had been in practice as a physician for several years, when Aunt Jane, the rich aunt of the Hutchinson family, wrote to invite me to spend a few weeks with her. I was rather amazed at the invitation, as Aunt Jane had never had the slightest affection for me; but the letter was cordial enough to tempt me.

"I have three young ladies visiting me," she wrote, "and you may fall in love with any of them, with my consent. They are all well born and well-bred, which is more than can be said of most girls nowadays. Serena Maybury is just the woman for a physician's wife, self-possessed, calm, courageous and yet perfectly womanly. She is very handsome, too. Julia Strong is a literary girl and writes for the newspapers. She is pretty, but abstracted, lives in a poetic region above my reach. Susy Markham is scarcely more than a child, eighteen years old, and small as a girl of twelve, fair-haired, blue-eyed, gentle and loving; but will not attract you, as she is the worst little coward I ever saw—screams at a spider, faints at a mouse, clings to the boat when on the water and gets as white as a ghost if a horse prances. But come and see me and the girls, and stop poisoning patients, saving bones and prancing about sick-rooms, for a month at least."

So I went, and found a large, beautiful house, with its wide, high-ceilinged rooms, its broad porches and airy halls, was quite familiar to me. Lying near a river and in the shadow of a mountain, Westonville was a most charming summer residence, and Aunt Jane had visitors from the first warm day to the last one, so that I was not surprised to find others besides those mentioned in my letter of invitation.

Pleasant days were the rule in that sunny July weather, and we boated, rode, drove, clambered up the mountain for picnic parties, played lawn-tennis and croquet, and enjoyed life as youth only can enjoy it in summer days, free from toil or care.

Aunt Jane gave me a most cordial welcome, and the first time she was alone with me, said:  
"It is time you were married, Harry. I have thought it all over, and I mean to give you a house well furnished as soon as you introduce me to Mrs. Hutchinson. No! You needn't gush about it. I can afford it, and you deserve it! But don't imagine from my letter that the girls know of my match-making intentions. They would pack up and leave at five minutes' notice, if they suspected it. And they are all popular in society, making a sacrifice of other pleasant invitations to come to Westonville. Serena is the wife for you, if you can win her."

And I cordially admired Serena. Certainly she was the most queenly, self-sustained, beautiful girl I ever met. Nothing flattered her, or moved her from a calm composure. It was impossible to imagine Serena in hysterics, and her health was absolutely perfect.

paralyzed with terror, and gazing at a huge caterpillar creeping up her arm. Hearing my step, she raised a colorless face, with stained blue eyes and quivering lips, to say:  
"Oh, take it off! Oh, please take it off!"

Another minute found her sobbing hysterically, and with a choking word of thanks she ran away.

It all passed so quickly that she was gone before I saw how pretty she was, leaving behind a half-picture of short golden curls and frightened baby blue eyes. The next time I saw those eyes they were full of fearful gratitude for my heroic bandaging of caterpillars.

It was odd how they haunted me. Quite resolved to win Serena, if persistent wooing would accomplish it, I sought her on all occasions, but being a united party of friends, we were not often *à-tête*.

And it was to me, always, that Susy turned in hours of peril, when a boat sat upon her white dress, when the boat tipped a hair's-breadth more than usual, when horrible crawling things crossed our paths, and cows lifted their heads to contemplate us. On all such occasions, two tiny hands, white as milk, soft as satin, suddenly clasped my arm, and "oh! oh!" called my attention to the terror.

And yet, although I chided myself for it, I could not share Serena's openly expressed contempt, or sufficiently admire her own scornful indifference to toads and grass hoppers, boat-tipping or fractions hovering on horseback, while Susy trembled and shivered, and clung to the gentle animal she rode with desperate energy.

It was late in the season and all of my aunt Jane's guests had departed excepting Serena, Susy and myself, when one morning we were seated in the sitting room, discussing an important matter. A far-away cousin of Aunt Jane's had been a collector of rare jewelry (and plate, and had left his valuable treasures, the result of years of purchase and selection, to her.

"And the whole lot has been sent here," said Aunt Jane. "I am not a coward, but I have let it be well understood in Westonville that I never keep money in the house, have very little plate and few jewels. There is nothing discourages a burglar more than a certainty that there is nothing to steal."

"Does any one know?" I asked.  
"The editor of the Westonville Gazette published the whole story on Saturday. He must have seen some of the servants who heard us talking over the lawyer's letter."

"I'll run up to the city and arrange to send the boxes to a safe-deposit company," I said.

"Do! Go now! You can come back on the five-thirty," said Susy. "I shall not sleep a wink if they stay here. Oh! and her very lips were white, 'if I saw a burglar, I believe I should die!'"

And looking into her white, terrified face, I believed so too, although Serena said, loftily:  
"What nonsense you do talk, Susy."

and collected; Aunt Jane was not timid; but Susy—poor little Susy!—she would die, she said; and I feared she would. As the train sped on, this thought of Susy's terror became almost maddening; and when, at last, I was at the little wayside station, quarter of a mile from Aunt Jane's, I started on a run for the house.

The hall-door stood open, and I heard a sound in the sitting-room that seemed to chill the blood in my veins. Throwing open the door, I saw Susy—little Susy!—clinging at the throat of a man roughly dressed, who held Aunt Jane in a chair, while he tried to shake off Susy's arms, at the same time keeping Aunt Jane down. Serena lay in a dead faint on the floor.

"You shall not hurt her!" Susy cried, her slender arms strained to shake the sufferer. "Let go, you wretch! I'll kill you!"

One blow on the top of his head from my heavy walking-stick brought the fellow down insensible. Susy dropped her arms and stood white as death, but perfectly calm, facing me.

"Can you find me a rope to tie this fellow?"

She nodded, sped away, and returned with a coil of clothes-line.

"Listen!" she said, speaking quickly. "There is another one in the china closet, locked in. He is trying to kick the door down. Do you see, this is James!"

James was the one man-servant Aunt Jane employed. Tying him firmly, I gave my next attention to Aunt Jane, whose whole face was covered with blood from a wound in the head. Knowing how the sight of blood always sickened Susy, I tried to keep her back, but she said quietly:  
"Tell me, please, what you want I sent her for water, sage, and alum, and while we bled up Aunt Jane's head and restored her to consciousness, Serena came to her senses and sat up, white and shaking."

"Oh, Susy, that man will kick the closet door down!" she cried, as the blows from the next room became more violent.

It seemed as if he would, and I started to quiet him, when Susy grasped my arm.  
"Don't open the door!" she said. "There may be more than one man there. You see, we were all sitting up here, hoping you would come on the midnight train, but Aunt Jane had not told James to go to the station because she thought you had rather walk up than have us alone. So I suppose James thought you were gone for all night, and he came in at some time in the evening, we do not know when, and hid in that china closet. I went to the dining-room in the dark for some water just as he crept out. I could just see him, and that another man was creeping after him, but not out of the closet. I slammed the door, locked it, and ran in here just as James struck dear Aunt Jane on the head and tried to push her down in her chair. Then I flew at him and you came in. But there may be more than one man in the closet. The door is strong, and I will run down to the police station while you take care of Aunt Jane and Serena."

Before I could stop her she was running across the hall, out at the door and down the road, while James suddenly revived and began to struggle and curse.

My hands were full, for Aunt Jane was severely hurt, and Serena was so terrified that he could not stir, sobbing and half fainting in sheer terror.

I cannot tell how long it was before Susy came speeding back with three strong policemen behind her, but in the meantime some of the maids were accused and had come to my assistance.

There proved to be but one burglar in the closet. A Westonville man and crony of James's, and the two were marched off, securely bound. Aunt Jane was put to bed and made as comfortable as possible; Serena had gone to her own room; the house was locked up when I turned

to bid Susy good night.

She was standing at the foot of Aunt Jane's bed, holding fast to a chair, her face perfectly colorless, and her limbs trembling. I mixed her a dose of composing medicine and put it to her lips.

"Don't mind me," she said, smiling faintly. "I always was a coward."

"Nobody shall ever call you so where I am," I said, and then—well, I will not add all I said, but then there I won my darling's confession of love for me, and gave my life's allegiance to the woman I loved.

Aunt Jane was delighted. She understood perfectly the love that prompted the child to attempt to divert the attack of the ruffian James to herself, and it was a delight to her to make ready pretty house for a calm and self-poised as ever, and quite as contemptuous when Mrs. Hutchinson dies to my arms in an agony of terror if a mouse runs across the floor, or a spider crawls up the wall.

For, although she has proved herself a heroine, Susy is still, in such matters as mice and spiders, a little coward.

**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.

**Calm Thought.**  
There is nothing which makes so great a difference between one man and another as the practice of serious thinking. To those who have been unaccustomed to it there is required at first an effort; but it is entirely in their own power to repeat easier by persistence and habit, and the habit so acquired exerts a material influence upon their condition as responsible and immortal beings. In that great process, therefore, in which consists the healthy condition of any man as a moral being, there is a most important step, of which he must be conscious as an exercise of his own mind.

You feel that you have here a power, however little you may attend to the exercise of it. You can direct your thoughts to any subject you please; you can confine them to objects which are before you at the time, or occurrences which have passed during the day—or you can send them back to events which took place many years ago. You can direct them to persons whom you are in the habit of meeting from day to day, or to those who are separated from you by thousands of miles. You can place before you persons who lived, and events which occurred long before you came into existence, and you can anticipate and realize events which are not likely to occur until you have ceased to exist. Study these wondrous processes of your mind; observe what power you have over them, and what consequences of eternal importance must arise from exercising them aright.

If you can thus think of any subject you please, why cannot you think of God—of His power, His wisdom, His holiness, His justice—of His law, which He has written in your heart, and in His revealed word? Why cannot you think of and realize the period when you shall lie down in the grave—and that tremendous moment when all that are in their graves shall hear the voice of the Son of God, and they that hear shall live, and shall arise to judgment? Such truths as these, duly considered or thought of, could not fail, under divine influence, to exercise a powerful effect upon all our habits of thinking and acting in this life.—N. Y. Ledger.

**THAT TERRIBLE COUGH**  
In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness 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.

## Points For Girls.

Your mother is your best friend. Have nothing to do with girls who snub their parents. Tell the pleasantest things you know when at meals.

Do not expect your brother to be as dainty as a girl.

Exercise, and never try to look as if you were in delicate health.

Introduce every new acquaintance to your mother as soon as possible.

Don't think it necessary to get married. There is plenty of room for old maids, and they are often happier than wives.

Enjoy the pleasures provided for you by your parents to the fullest extent. They will like that as a reward better than any other.

Take care of your teeth at any cost of time or trouble, and do without new dresses rather than neglect a needed visit to the dentist.

Most fathers are inclined to over-indulge their daughters. Make it impossible for your father to spoil you, by fairly returning his devotion and affection.

Never think you can afford to be dowdy at home. Cleanliness, hair well-dressed and a smile will make a calico look like silks and satins to a father or brother.

Do not quarrel with your brother; do not preach at him, and do not coddle him. Make him your friend, and do not expect him to be your servant, nor let him expect you to be his.—Drake's Magazine.

**THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF DEATH.**  
Tired feeling, dull headache, pain 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.

The following composition, says Harlan H. Ballard, in the *Popular Science News*, was actually written for a school exercise, and is so amusing and bright that it was handed me by the teacher. The writer is not a member of the Agassiz Association, but he ought to be:—

"Bones are the framework of the body. If I had no bones I would not have so much shape as I have now. If I had no bones in me I should not have so much motion, and grandmother would be glad, but I like to have motion. Bones give me motion because they are something hard for motion to cling to. If I had no bones my brains, lungs, heart and large blood vessels would be lying around in me and might get hurt, but now the bones get hurt, but not much unless it is hard hit. If my bones were burned I should be brittle, because it would take the animal out of me. If I was soaked in acid I should be limber. Teacher showed us a bone that had been soaked. I could bend it easily. I would rather be soaked than burned. Some of my bones don't grow close to my body, snug, like the branches of a tree, and I am glad they don't, for if they did I could not play leap frog and other nice games I know. The reason why they don't grow that way is because they have joints. Joints are good things to have in bones. There are two kinds. The ball and socket, like my shoulder, is the best. Teacher showed it to me, only it was the thigh bone of an ox. One was round, smooth and whitish. That is the ball end. The other end was hollowed in deep. This is the socket, and it fits itself. It is the only machine that fits itself. Another joint is the hinge joint like my elbow. It swings back and forth, and it fits itself. It never creaks like the schoolroom door. There is another joint that don't seem like a joint. That is the skull. It don't have no motion. All my bones put together in their right places make a skeleton. If I leave any out or put any in their wrong places it ain't no skeleton. Cripples and deformed people don't have no skeletons. Some animals have their skeletons on the outside. I am glad I ain't them animals, for my skeleton, like it is on the chart, would not look well on the outside."—N. Y. Herald.