

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL V

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1891.

NO. 21

Professional Cards.

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

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 23 '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.

BROWN'S HORN OIL
and all worn out
if you feel weak

E. M. ANDREWS,
Carries the LARGEST STOCK of
FURNITURE, PIANOS & ORGANS
to be found in the State.
BABY CARRIAGES AND TRICYCLES.
Buy in Large Quantities Direct from Factories and Can and Will Give You Low Prices.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.
GOODS EXCHANGED IF NOT SATISFACTORY.
E. M. ANDREWS,
14 and 16 West Trade St. Charlotte, N. C.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." J. H. A. Adams, 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 advertise it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MAYER, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.
"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 Winthrop," 156th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.
THE CHESTER COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH PILLS
Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Ackers' 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.

Such on human and horses and all animals cured in 20 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by J. M. Lawing Druggist, Lincoln, N. C.

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.

SPECIMEN CASES.
C. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Sheehar, Harrisburg, Ill., had running sores on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well.

John Speaker, Catawba, O., had large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at J. Lawing's Drugstore.

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 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 in after eating, biliousness, 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.

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

NOW TRY THIS.
It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good. If you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at J. M. Lawing's drug store. Large size at 50c and \$1.00.

WINKIE'S WEDDING.

IT WAS Winklereid Wendall's wedding day. Everybody knew that he was to be married that morning in St. John's Church. Likewise everybody was pleased, for both Winkie and Della Deplaine were quite popular; therefore, there was no demurring, unless it was among the young men, who felt it a little because they would be unable to waylay Winkie between the church and the depot and make him properly celebrate.

The bride's toilet is generally considered a far more important item at fashionable weddings than the bridegroom's, but in this case it was different.

Not that Winkie indulged in anything especially fancy upon this occasion. His suit was the conventional black, but like Samson, the point where he came out strong was his hair.

When at length he was arrayed he looked himself over in his dressing glass and voted the reflection perfect, all but the hair; that was too long.

"It will have to be cut," he decided. "The barber is only across the street. I'll run over this minute."

"You'll have to hurry, then," put in his sister Belle, who was trotting in and out of his room in her stylish bridesmaid's costume. "The carriages are coming and it lacks but half an hour of the appointed time."

"I'll get there, never fear," cried Winkie, slipping on an old coat and hat and making a rush for the barber's where, fortunately, he found the artist unengaged.

"Cut my hair quick!" he cried, breathlessly. Clippers smiled a little slyly and set the machine so that the stubble on all parts of Winkie's head was less than the thousandth part of an inch in length when he sprang before the glass to admire himself.

Worse than all, the pure white cuticle which covered Winkie's skull was several shades whiter than that which was spread over his features. "You son of Africa!" shouted Winkie, in a rage, "what did you cut my hair like that for?"

"You ordered me to cut it to the quick, sah," replied Clippers, showing his ivory. "I couldn't cut it any closer without I'd skinned your skull, sah."

Winkie couldn't wait to kill him just then, but with an "I'll see you later" feeling in his breast he made for the street, where he encountered one of his friends on the way to the wedding.

"Got your hair cut?" he asked with a grin. "It's none of your business if I have," retorted Winkie. Belle had just entered one of the carriages to be driven to the bride's residence as he reached the door.

"Well, now, I rather think you've got your hair cut," she said, and laughed outright. "I've got a right to get my hair cut for all of you, I guess," he returned, savagely.

Winklereid's pet bantam was standing upon the walk as he hastened up to the steps. He kicked at her angrily. She sprang agilely aside. "Got your hair cut?" she cackled shrilly.

Winkie made a dive at his pet pullet, intending to devote enough time to her to divest her of her plumage at the very least, but his foot slipped upon a bit of ice and he fell and struck his face upon the corner of a step and almost drove his nasal organ up into his brain.

He audibly groaned as he picked himself up, and the driver of the waiting carriage responded with a hoarse laugh. Winkie gained the hall, triple bolted the door and climbed the stairs, leaving a trail of blood behind him.

Ten valuable minutes were spent in bathing his injured proboscis, then more in changing his stained linen, and readjusting his wedding garments. Winkie then looked into the glass and nearly fainted.

A veritable comic valentine stood before him.

His nose was larger than all the rest of his head, with the real old bruiser tinge to it. His head was as white and shining as that of a white marble statue. "I can't leave this room in ten days," he muttered.

But a few seconds' reflection showed him that he must not desert Della at the very altar. He hustled into his outer coat and pulled his hat, thief fashion, low down over his eyes, ran down stairs, gave a few directions to the driver, and started.

He intended to stop at a celebrated hairdresser's and purchase a wig. He found his man eager for a customer.

"I want you to fit a black, curly wig upon my head at once," cried Winkie, throwing shame to the winds. "I am Winklereid Wendall. This is my wedding day. I am ten minutes behind time now."

"Not the bridegroom of the St. John's church wedding?" "Yes; hurry up, I entreat you." "What price do you wish to pay?" "I don't care a penny, only get it here sometime."

The hairdresser stepped to a side door, gave a few directions to some one, and then returned and requested Winkie to be seated, while he covered his wedding garments with a large white linen sheet.

He then went into the other room and a young lady came out with a half dozen wigs in boxes. She bit her lip at the sight of Winkie's nose, and almost laughed when he said irritably:—"I want one with long hair, so that the edges of it cannot be seen so plainly."

"Very well," she returned and began to fit an elegant ladies' coiffure, with black curly bangs in front and a long Greek knot behind, upon Winkie's head.

"There, you look lovely in that," she said. "The price is \$100." "Umph!" ejaculated Winkie, tearing the sheet from about him and laying a one hundred dollar note upon the counter.

He then clapped on his hat and started. "Stop! Stop!" cried the young lady shrilly.

The clatter of the carriage wheels upon the pavement was all the reply which she received. "Merciful goodness!" exclaimed the girl, almost fainting from consternation. "That was a man, and I thought it was a woman who had been fighting with her husband."

Winkie proceeded swiftly to the church, which was crowded. "Why, Wendall!" exclaimed one of the ushers who met him at the door.

"What are you glaring at me for? There are no flies on me," exclaimed Winkie, throwing off his hat and overcoat, and starting at once for the altar, where the clergyman was waiting.

To say that this spirited entrance created a sensation is not putting it too strongly. When he turned to the bride, who, leaning upon her father's arm and surrounded by six beautiful girls, was coming up the aisle, every pair of eyes in the audience was turned toward him, and every mouth which was not stuffed with a handkerchief was audibly smiling.

Mr. Deplaine stopped within a few feet of the bridegroom and stared. "That is not the man!" he ejaculated.

"What's that you say?" crisply retorted Winkie. "Don't be a fool." Pardon him, he had been greatly tried, and then, too, he did not expect a cent from his father-in-law, who was so saving, it was said, that he used the wart on the back of his neck for a collar button.

"This—this person is inebriated," continued Mr. Deplaine. "Send for an officer, quick!" "Oh! Oh!" ejaculated Della, timidly. "Where is Winkie?" "Why I am Winkie. Della, don't you know me?" wailed Winkie.

"Why, can it possibly be you?" whimpered the bride. "What is the matter with your face, and what have you got your hair done up for?"

Winkie put his hand to the back of his head, and for the first time discovered the Greek knot. He seized it fiercely and shook out the long hair of which it was composed, and then tore the wig by force from his head.

Old Deplaine grew purple in the face. "Drunk, by Jove!" he said, and started himself for a policeman. His departure was the signal for an uproar. Everybody laughed—say, they shouted—and the young men stamped and whistled.

The shocked clergyman recovered his senses and escorted the bride and her maidens into the little sitting room behind the church.

Tom Hawkins, who was Winkie's best friend and who acted as usher, hustled Winkie in after them. Then there was an explanation. "I understand it all," sobbed Della, when Winkie had stopped talking. "But papa is so angry that he will never let us be married now."

"Let's be married right here before he gets back," suggested Winkie. They acted upon the suggestion, and when Mr. Deplaine came into the front door with the officer, the bridal party stepped out of the side door into the carriages, and away upon their wedding trip.

Mr. Deplaine was obliged to substitute Winkie's wedding will be forgotten.—Sarah B. Rose in Arkansas Traveller.

Treachery in Friendship. The specious pretender who artfully gains the confidence of an amiable and unsuspecting heart, then wantonly betrays it, of all villains deserves most to be detested. The robber may possess generosity, the murderer will sometimes display great and rare qualities, but the false betrayer of implicit friendship can have no character above contracted littleness.

It is a maxim, well established in moral philosophy, that men are influenced in their conduct by what appears to them to be their interest. Yet what ingenuity can discern an interest in basely abusing the trust of an honest man, who has paid you the compliment to suppose you worthy of his confidence? Is there any pleasure in viewing the keen mortifications of one whom, by the same blow, you have cruelly injured and greatly disappointed. If such a sight can please you, how much has vice changed the original simplicity of your nature!

Corrupted minds imagine there is a cunning in ensuring an innocent heart; and, when used with success, the gentle tickle of vanity excites in their bosom a pleasurable sensation. But it is a savage pleasure, such as the hawk enjoys when he darts upon the heedless warbler of the forest; or such as is experienced by the double-tongued serpent, when he has charmed into his power the unsuspecting flutterer of a neighboring bush.—N. Y. Ledger.

Beauty Or Brains. A Lady sends us the following question: "If it were optional with all women to be intelligent or beautiful, but forbidden to them to be both, which of two girls, Beauty or Brains, do you think, would the majority of the sex prefer?"

This is a delicate question, but if put to the vote we are inclined to think that Beauty would carry the day. Men bow down to feminine loveliness, but as a rule they are apt to fight shy of feminine wisdom. Some of them even seem to regard it with jealousy as an infringement on their prerogative. It is true that several tough old philosophers have inveighed against the influence of Beauty, stigmatizing it as a "short-lived tyranny," a "silent fraud," a "mere accident of nature," and the like; but the probability is that these caustic fellows have made bids for it in vain, and that the acidity of temper they displayed was ascribable to "sour grapes."—N. Y. Ledger.

Subscribe for the LINCOLN COURIER, \$1.50 a year.

Roswell P. Flower Named For Governor of New York.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 16.—The Democratic State Convention was called to order at 10 15 a. m., and the convention at once settled down to business. The report of the committee on resolutions was read, the portions relating to national affairs read as follows:

The Democratic party of the State of New York, in convention assembled, renounces the pledges of its fidelity to Democratic faith, and as regards national issues, reaffirms the doctrine of the national platform form of 1884 and 1888, endorsed by the popular votes in these years and so overwhelmingly ratified by the popular verdict in the Congressional elections of 1890. We now, as then, steadfastly adhere to principles of sound finance. We are against the coupon of any dollar which is not of the intrinsic value of every other dollar of the United States. We therefore denounce the new Sherman silver law, under which one-tenth of our gold stock has been exported, and all our silver output is dammed up at home as a false pretense but artful hindrance of return to free bi-metallic coinage, and as tending only to produce a change from one kind of monometallism to another. We therefore unite with the friends of honest money everywhere in stigmatizing the Sherman progressive silver basis law as no solution of the gold and silver question and as a fit appendix to the subsidy and bounty swindle; the McKinley worse than war tariff, the Blaine reciprocity humbug; the squandered surplus; the advancing deficit; the defective census; the falsified representation and the revolutionary procedure of the billion Congress—all justly condemned by the people's great uprising last November. A verdict which renewed next year, will empower Democratic statesmen to guide the people's councils and to execute the people's will. State issues are then discussed, and the Republican Senate is arraigned for defeating wholesome and needed legislation passed by the Democratic assembly. Governor Hill is endorsed in the following language:

We heartily endorse the able and statesmanlike administration of Gov. Hill during his several years as the chief executive of the State he has maintained the principles of the Democracy, and faithfully contended for the interests of the people. He has ably resisted the aggressions of the successive Republican legislatures, whose object has been only partisan advancement, and he has been a friend and unrelenting foe to vicious and corrupt legislation. In his administration of State affairs he has tried the intelligent and conscientious co-operation of his Democratic associates in the State departments. Their joint efforts have put the State practically out of debt and left a generous surplus in the treasury. Efficiency and economy have marked their official records. We respectfully submit that this faithful discharge of responsibility justifies a continuance of the trust imposed in the Democratic party, of which they have been true representatives.

The reading of the platform was received very quietly. The silver plank was greeted with applause, and Gov. Hill's name was also applauded. The platform was unanimously adopted. Mr. Gilroy, of New York, moved amid applause, that the convention proceed to the nomination of candidates for Governor. The motion was carried and Wilbur Porter, of Watertown, nominated Roswell P. Flower. W. C. DeWitt, of Brooklyn, nominated Alfred C. Chapin. John R. Fellows, on behalf of New York City, seconded the nomination of Mr. Flowers and said the enthusiasm with which Mr. Flowers' name was received left no doubt of the acclamation with which it will be received throughout the State. He briefly reviewed Mr. Flowers' career and especially referred to his efforts in Congress in behalf of the World's Fair in New York. One of the issues to be made in the coming campaign was that New York had been deprived of that great boom. He eulogized Mr. Flowers' charity and public spirit. He was indeed the flower of our manhood.

Mr. Catlin, of King's county, took the platform and said: Kings county had never bolted the ticket and this campaign meeting oratory was unnecessary. He eulogized Mr. Chapin and referred to Mr. Flower as under suspicion of being a boodle candidate. This way the Republican view. The party ought not to have a candidate subject to criticism by the enemy. A candidate identified with large financial transactions was looked upon askance by the masses. The size of a barrel head ought not to control the convention. Chapin had demonstrated his vote getting power before, and was stronger now than ever. J. D. McMahon, of Oneida, spoke of Flower and the roll call was then begun. Flower had everything until Kings county was reached. The 36 votes of that county were cast for Chapin. Then the Flower votes began again. Queens county cast four for Chapin and 2 for Flower. The roll call resulted Flower 334, Chapin 42 applause. Chairman Adams of Kings county moved to make the nomination unanimous. There was great cheering, and the whole Convention stood up, and everybody yelled and waved his hat. The band played "Hail to the Chief," and cheers were given for Kings Co. Mr. Adams said his motion was the result of a meeting of the Kings county delegation this morning (renewed cheering). General Catlin seconded the motion and it was carried without dissent. A committee was appointed to escort Mr. Flower to the convention and then McClelland was recognized. He placed Mr. Sheehan, of Buffalo, in nomination for Lieutenant Governor and paid a glowing tribute to his friend, Mr. McLaughlin, of Monroe, and D. Cady Herriek, of Albany, seconded the nomination and it was made by acclamation. There was no other name presented and the nomination was made unanimous. The other nominations, those of Frank Campbell for comptroller, Elliott F. Danforth for treasurer, S. W. Rosendale, of Albany, for Attorney General, and Martin Schneck for State Engineer and Surveyor were made and put through with a rush. The new State Committee was then named. Mr. Flower appeared in the hall and was greeted with great cheering. He took the platform and expressed his thanks for the honor conferred and promised that it he was elected he would do his best to give a plain business administration. He referred to a few of the issues before the people and dwelt upon the loss of World's Fair as one of the things which the Republican party would have to explain before the people in the campaign. After Mr. Flower had concluded Mr. Sheehan appeared and spoke a few words of thanks. Chairman Bates then called for three cheers for the ticket and the convention adjourned sine die.

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. Aker'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 Editor. He can live without towels, Live without soap, Breakfast on vowels, And dine upon hope; He can live without galluses, Live without shirts, Keep a kicking despite All manner of hurts; He can manage to get on Without advertisers, But the editor cannot Survive without scissors.

—Sunny South.
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.