

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL V

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1891.

NO. 23

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. Ramo'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. 1y.

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 25 '91 1y

GO TO SOUTHERN STAR BARBER SHOP.
Newly fitted up. Work always neatly done. Customers politely waited upon. Everything pertaining to the tonorial art is done according to latest styles.
HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

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

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 so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." 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 needs no word of supererogation to endorse it. I am sure the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria will miss it very much." CARLOS MARTELL, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Flatulency, Eructation, Worms, Green stools, 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." ROWEN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 10th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

For Sale by **THE CHELSEA DISPENSARY, 77 N. 3RD ST., 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.

Each 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.

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 WONDER WORKER
Mr. Frank Hoffman, 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 not able 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 Druggist.

THAT TERRIBLE COUGH
In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or twinges at night, all or 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.

Who Is Your Best Friend?
Your stomach of course. Why? Because if 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, 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 please Green's August Flower, as no person can use it without immediate relief.

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.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.
This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing 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 60 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Dr. J. M. Lawing's Drugstore.

A Good Girl's Lesson.

BY MARY CAUGHAN.

It was during the year following that of my leaving school, that I persuaded my aunt, Mrs. Jared Jones, the wife of my guardian, with whom, since my early orphanage, I had resided, to invite Edith Clare, my best-loved schoolmate, to spend the winter with me, and accompany me on my entrance into society.

Mrs. Jones was a good-natured woman, and very willing to indulge the favorite niece, whom she looked upon almost as her own child. The only hesitation she felt, as she declared, was in relation to the family and social position of Miss Clare.

When the invitation was fairly dispatched, my aunt grew very anxious lest she might have made a false move, but the reply partially reassured her. Edith would gladly accept the invitation to spend the winter with me, but she did not desire an introduction into New York society.

Thus far my aunt read, then paused, delighted. "Have her come, by all means," she cried. "This is just the thing. If she is not eligible, it will be well that she does not expect to go with us continually. If she should prove to be eligible, we can persuade her to go out occasionally, and thus enhance the effect of her presence."

And thus it was that Edith Clare came to me. We spent a very happy winter. Society had many attractions for me. I had not then learned how hollow were its pretensions, how vain its ceremonies. But I was glad to devote a large portion of my time to Edith, and to join her in the pursuits she loved—the improvement of her mind, and the completion of certain branches of her education.

She had not long been with me before she confided to me her intention of becoming a teacher; and when I saw how conscientious was her preparation for this task, I felt sure of her success, and more fond and proud of my friend than ever. I then learned for the first time that her parents were poor, and that they had done their utmost for her in providing her so good an education. As a rule, our school-clothing had been plain, but I saw now that her wardrobe had received few additions and was at no loss for a reason why she declined society.

I did, however, induce her to go with me occasionally to some party or fashionable public resort. It was at a soiree, given by one of our friends, that Randolph Jameson first saw her. I have spoken of her beauty and grace before. Here, dressed in an exceedingly pretty dress, which my aunt had presented her, her charms were heightened by the unwonted excitement of the scene, and by the pleasure she was enjoying. She made a decided sensation, and thenceforward found herself unable to withdraw entirely from observation.

She had many admirers, of whom Randolph Jameson was chief. He pursued her untiringly. He seemed to know by instinct, or by second sense, where she might be found at a given time. Always a gentleman external, he contrived never to prove obtrusive, yet never failed to be where his services might be offered as aid or attendant. His devotion was not unrewarded. Edith Clare learned to love Randolph Jameson.

And so the winter passed away. The blossomtime of love had not come to me. I was still but a joyous spectator of others' happiness. And I truly rejoiced in what I believed to be the happiness and good fortune of my friend.

Mrs. Jared Jones was less sanguine. She pronounced the Jamesons aristocratic, and asserted that they would never be willing to receive a girl with no family or social prestige as the wife of their son, and that although he seemed mightily smitten now, she did not believe it would last, when he found

that Edith was a nobody.

Alas! she was right, experienced woman of the world as she was; while I, in my romantic girlhood, was wrong. Randolph Jameson's love was not of the sort to bear strong tests. He was of the world, worldly, and valued its goods far above less intangible values. Beauty, intelligence, worth, were to him well in their way, but of small account unless set in the golden circle of wealth, or illustrated by a famous name.

He followed Edith Clare to Chesterfield, an ardent lover, impatient and unreasonable in his anxiety to be once more by her side, to sun himself in her smiles, to listen to the music of her sweet voice. He returned a disgusted one, rejoicing that he had never committed himself by a specific offer.

This was a bitter experience for Edith. But she was a brave girl and she bore her sorrows bravely. Her parents never knew, or not till years had worn away all traces of her early trouble, how their child had loved the worthless young man who was devoid of love, honor, and even the commonest instinct of a noble heart.

Next year Jameson married the showy daughter of a reputed millionaire, whose name was all soiled with ugly suspicion; and on the money of his wife he began a vicious career that pointed to a degrading end.

Edith no more turned aside into dowerly paths, where for her into horns seemed to grow. In a little time I heard of her as pursuing her vocation, nobly and well. As years passed on she rose successively in fame and position. At twenty-five she found herself at the head of one of the most celebrated seminaries for young ladies in the country, trusted and honored above most of her sex and profession.

Established there, and at a considerable distance from the home that had become mine, I did not meet her for a long time, though her praises often reached me, and I knew that her womanhood had amply fulfilled the splendid promise of her youth, and that she had ceased to mourn the trials of her youthful days. I was quite sure of this (for there was no taint of falsehood in her composition), when I learned that in her splendid maturity she had become the wife of a man already famous, and fitted to aspire to the highest position our country offers.

From her own lips I soon after learned that she was happy, for in her husband's sustained and noble character she had ample guarantees that her heart had not chosen amiss, and that before her lay a lot which only the inevitable and providential ills of life could shadow.

Years after, she met Randolph Jameson, who had become a bloated vagabond, through the indulgence of his degrading appetites; and as she gazed upon the wretched creature her pity for him was mingled with thankfulness that she had escaped the degradation of being his wife.

Nobody can doubt the genuine sympathy of these men for the farming class, because they are practically of that class, and there is a great deal of difference between in both theory and practice and theory alone. In this section the prevailing sentiment of the rank and file of the Alliance is against the Third party. There may be a few staunch advocates of it, but a large majority oppose it. * * * Opposed to such a reckless, suicidal movement are President Marion Butler of the State Alliance, Col. Wharton Green, Mr. Leazar, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Elias Carr, and several others, whose names we don't need just now. Its advocates argue its necessity to get the Alliance demoralized, while its opponents say the Alliance can control the Democratic party, and therefore through it more easily and surely get its demands. They add that it is better to try the Democratic party first, especially as they control it, and let somebody else do the kicking, if any is to be done.—*Laurinburg Exchange.*

AN ALLIANCEMAN TO ALLIANCEMEN.

State Chronicle.

In a recent issue of the *Wilmington Messenger*, Col. Wharton J. Green published an article warning the Alliance against the third party. We are sure the subscribers to the *Chronicle* will be glad to read it. Col. Green writes as follows:

FAYETTEVILLE, Sept. 11, '91.
To the Farmers Alliance of N. C.:
Brothers, as one of you, I venture to express opinion on a question affecting not only the good of the order, but the good of society and of the State, not for a day but for all time.

Let it be premised, that I am in entire accord with you in all rational and patriotic purposes looking to the betterment of our condition as a class. My membership is almost coeval with the inception of the order, and was taken deliberately and under the conviction that coalition and mutual interchange of opinion on social and economic questions would inure to the amelioration of the agricultural masses. Especially that it would lead to a right conclusion on one of the most vital of questions affecting freemen—Taxation. That opinion has undergone no change and is not likely to, so long as the original and proclaimed objects aimed at are observed in all sanctity. These, however, once disregarded, or the means and bounds once overstept, it is, to my limited foreboding, fraught with incalculable mischief to the farming in common with all other classes, callings and professions. Adopting the postulate of statesmen and historians that love of liberty has ever been the preeminent trait of land owners, I address you from that standpoint, assuming as correlative that kings, kaisers and tricksters are the sole gainers by abatement of that inherent principle; and of them all most dangerous the last.

Deliver us, good Lord, from over-zealous friends, especially when they come in this disguise. As is well known, non-partisanship and freedom of thought in party matters was fundamentally inculcated in our constitution and for a while religiously maintained. How is it now? The tendency in certain quarters to disregard it now is thought by many judicious friends to be pernicious in the last degree disintegrating to the brotherhood, and dynamical to unity, good government and liberty.

Let us then cry halt, and counsel together, brothers, lest, perchance, that fatal blunder is committed. In the incipency of the Alliance, and until quite recently no intimation was let fall of its resolving itself into a third party. That was a purely after-thought, and one of the most questionable paternities. Judged by the inevitable result which would follow its adoption by any considerable offshoot of the Alliance, the motives of its projectors may well be impugned. African domination, a return to the dark disgraceful days of reconstruction, the almost certain effect; personal emolument, pecuniary or political, the actuating impulse of those who set it a-going. Brothers of the Alliance, are you prepared for the sequence, sure to follow, if your worthy organization sinks into a mere political machine to be run regardless of your true interest and sound state polity by selfish schemers of the sort referred to? Are you willing to become a stepping stone for knaves and demagogues in their mad reach for power? Are you ambitious to wear the dog collar of dogmatic and dictatorial leaders who go gunning on their own account; or to take the ill concerted nothings of charlatans and quacks as an unflinching panacea, a universal cure-all for existing political ills? If so, then count me out, for so am not I, and so are not hundreds of the Alliance, unless I mistake, who prefer the homely teaching of farmers Jefferson and Madison and Jackson to the clap-net and crane conceit of such as these. That the idea of the third party, or to be more exacting, of splitting the Democratic party, which in our State probably makes up nine-

tenths of the Alliance, should have had birth in another political latitude, and been indoctrinated in our midst by teachers heretofore inimical to our preconceived tenets and line of thought, should at least "give us pause." Life-long Republicans of recent importation or instantaneous conversion are doubtful leaders to follow and naturally come under the heading of "suspects." Beware of such, for sinister purpose and transparent is at the bottom. The movement took root in a recent convention in which our State and in fact the entire South was virtually unrepresented, and which was composed mainly of the most radical elements of the North. Is such a body fit midwife to usher in a scheme affecting our well being through all time to come? What was proposed? To formulate on the instant a substitute for all antecedent ideas on government, and to require all men and all parties under penalty of boycott and anathema to fall down and worship their fetish. This modest assumption might well appal a congress of Platos, Aristotles and Bacons backed by all the political acumen of a thousand centuries. Sound political thought is rarely spasmodic, or of sudden development.

Admitted for argument, that neither of the two existing parties has reached that state of absolute purity and perfection which dreamers and visionaries see, or affect to see, or affect to see, in the near future; does it not, nevertheless, behoove patriots to pin their faith to that one which nearest approaches that beneficent but unattainable state by man or party, and to shun the one whose nearest approach there to is in empty promise or blatant profession? It were an insult to your intelligence to enter upon proof that the one has ever encroached upon the rights of person or of property and to challenge resolution that the other has repeatedly done it and tried to do it from its ill starred birth to the immediate present. The first is coeval with the century, the last with civilization. Choose ye between the two. As you choose, so will probably follow white or negro supremacy. Which will you have?

You have tried both. Which is most conducive to yourself respect, your manhood and material progress? Of course no good Alliance-man or good citizen would deliberately and with open eyes vote Africa. If done indirectly and by roundabout process the responsibility is none the less. It is safe to assume that none of the new party syndicate anticipate the possibility of its success in the next recurring election. Why, then, their effort to make it a factor?

The conclusion is irresistible, to pull down the white man and to rehabilitate the negro in political sway for purposes of their own. With the proverbial unity of the last on voting day, it requires no skilled mathematician to foretell the result, if twenty, or five and twenty thousand Alliancemen can be induced to stultify themselves by going away on wild cat side issues and acting with a so-called Third party, powerless for good, but potential for mischief. Brothers, will you be party to such a transparent trick?

If so, "God save the old Commonwealth, for if He don't, God knows who will much longer." Oh, comrades, let it not be said that the chief champions of liberty from "the grand old gardener" down, those identified with the soil, shall be the first to strike the matricidal blow against a State consecrated to freedom. Perish rather a thousand, or a thousand thousand political Jeremy Diddlers and false teachers before such dread calamity shall befall. Brothers, we are on the brink, a fatal brink. Do you propose to be taken by the nose and led into the trap, and count me out. For one, I do not propose to be a stepping board for the foot of vaulting ambition. The primal injunction of England's grandest sea king to his middle-aged was: "Hate a Frenchman as you do the devil." To plagiarize with-

profanity, hate the man or woman who would fain strike a blow, direct or covert, against the party begotten of Jefferson and born to be immortal for being most rational in the sight of Deity and most considerate of the rights of man, hate him, I say, and a thousand-fold hate him, whether he be in or out of the Alliance, as honest old Nelson bates his Gallic neighbor across the channel. Even without Scriptural permit positive and expressed, I can but believe (God help me if I misbelieve) that there are times and occasions and offenders when he comes in as an imperative duty.

And now in conclusion, brothers, to escape the suspicion of selfish prompting in this, my puny appeal for civil liberty, permit me to say that I crave nothing that you have to give except the heritage of freedom unimpaired. Be true to yourselves if subjected to the crucial test, and you have my quitance of all scores, past and prospective. Official station I have never much craved, and with advancing years am learning to despise. Hence, should my name, perchance, ever be presented for your suffrage, whether in convention or at polls, you stand absolved beforehand and exonerate in opposition.

In true Alliance and Democratic faith which I hold to be synonymous, I am yours fraternally,
WHARTON J. GREEN.

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF DEATH.
Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Blood Purifier has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under positive guarantee by Dr. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

The Logical Result of Freedom.

I have no knowledge of trade. There is not a socialist that cannot shut my mouth and my understanding by strings of facts that seem to prove the wisdom of tariffs. But my faith in freedom of trade, as the rule, returns always. If the Creator has made oranges, coffee and pineapples in Cuba and refused them to Massachusetts I cannot see why we should put a fine on the Cubans for bringing them to us—a fine so heavy as to enable Massachusetts men to build costly palm houses and glass conservatories under which to coax these poor plants to ripen under our hard skies, and thus discourage the poor planter from sending them to gladden the very cottages here. We punish the planter there and punish the consumer here for adding these benefits to life.—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

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.

Politics Splitting the Alliance.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 25.—The Farmers' Home Journal, for nearly a year the official organ of the Farmers' Alliance in this State, has given up its connection with that organization. The reason assigned is that the Alliance wishes to go into politics. There are two factions in the Alliance in Kentucky upon this question of joining the people's party, and at the State meeting to be held at Elizabethtown, November 10th, there will be a sharp contest between the two for the election of State officers, who are opposed to political action by the Alliance.

The subject of the civil war was inadvertently introduced in a mixed gentleman of Northern and Southern country the other day, and all a conversation ensued. "Well, we took you boys, we took you boys," said one of the North men. "You did," replied the Southerner, blaudy, "you did; but from the number of applicants for pensions I should judge you clipped every blade of grass."