

The Lincoln Courier.

State Library

VOL V

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, MAR. 11, 1892.

NO. 45

Professional Cards.

Dr. G. F. Costner,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Lincoln and surrounding country. Office at his residence adjoining Lincoln Hotel. 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 E. 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. W. A. PRESSLEY,
SURGEON DENTIST.
TERMS—CASH.
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 1y

GO TO 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.

J. D. MOORE, President. L. L. JENKINS, Cashier.

No. 4377.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GASTONIA, N. C.

Capital \$50,000
Surplus 2,750
Average Deposits 40,000

COMMENCED BUSINESS AUGUST 1, 1890.

Solicits Accounts of Individuals, Firms and Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Guarantees to Patrons Every Accommodation Consistent with Conservative Banking.

BANKING HOURS 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Dec 11 '91

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

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Flatulency, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"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 MARBY, D. D.,
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."
EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 126th Street and 7th Ave.,
New York City.

THE CHAPMAN COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

A ROMANCE,

NOT OF FICTION BUT OF FACT.

The Blaine Divorce.

Since the separation of my son and his wife three and a half years ago, my family have silently borne every misrepresentation, every slanderous attack, every newspaper interview which it has pleased the now divorced wife to inspire. The one person aimed at has been Mrs. Blaine; and we have perhaps been at fault in allowing a horror of the public discussion of private matters, combined with a regard for the future of my grandson, to permit so much calumny to go unanswerd. The last outrage of the kind, embodied in the decision of the Judge at Deadwood, Dak., assumes an official character, which makes it impossible to remain longer silent!

To remain silent would be to accept and perpetuate a great wrong to my wife—a greater wrong to my grandson than even a publication of the truth can inflict upon him. It is necessary in speaking that I should give a summary, as brief as possible, of the marriage and the incidents which followed it and led to the separation.

A letter, which I addressed to the Rev. Thomas J. Ducey at the time of the marriage, will distinctly state the important facts bearing upon that event:

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept 13, 1889.
Rev. Thomas J. Ducey, rector St. Leo's Church, No. 16 East Twenty-ninth street, New York city:—
SIR—On Wednesday morning last the 8th inst., my youngest son, Jas. G. Blaine, Jr., shocked me by the announcement that on the preceding Monday he had been united in marriage with Miss Mary Nevins; that you had performed the ceremony in your own rectory; that my son and Miss Nevins were unaccompanied by friend or relative, and that two of your household servants were the sole witnesses.

My son's announcement gave me the first knowledge that I or any member of my family had of his marriage, or even of his attachment to Miss Nevins, whose character, I wish to say at the outset, is not at all in question, and of whom—but for this rash marriage—I have never heard a breath of censure.

My son was born Oct. 12, 1868, and is not, therefore, eighteen years old. He was living here in his own home—in the house where he was born—surrounded by neighbors who had known him all his life, under the daily care of a tutor, who was fitting him for college, which he hoped to enter this autumn. To facilitate his preparation he desired to remain here during the summer, while the other members of the family were much of the time at Bar Harbor. As I have since learned, Miss Nevins, in company with her sister and her father, came to Augusta on Monday, August 16. On Friday, Sept. 3, eighteen days after her arrival in Augusta, my son, who had never seen her or heard her name until she came here, left his home without permission and without the knowledge of any member of his family, and accompanied Miss Nevins and her sister to their mother in New York.

On Saturday, the 4th, the two young persons presented themselves to you for marriage. Through my eldest son, Walker Blaine, who went to New York as soon as I heard these unhappy tidings, I learn that James misrepresented his age to you, stating that he was within a month or two of twenty-one. But he did not (according to your own narrative to my son Walker) conceal from you the vital fact that he was a minor; he did not conceal from you, but openly avowed, that I had no knowledge whatever of his intention to be married, and that his special design was to keep all knowledge of it from me. In this concealment he sought your aid and abetment, and you held his secret under consideration from Saturday until Monday, agreeing with my son not to advise any member of my family of his rash purpose. You took him

to the Archbishop in order that a dispensation might be secured to enable Miss Nevins, who was reared a Catholic, to marry my son, who was born, baptized and reared a Protestant. You know that during the long interval in which you were making these preparations I was within a moment's reach by telegraph, and yet you never gave the slightest intimation to me, the most deeply interested and responsible party. In defence of this conduct you alleged to my son Walker the confidence reposed in you as a priest by my son. The confidence of the confessional is always respected, but by your use of confidences reposed in you outside the confessional—even by those not of the Catholic communion—you perforce become an accomplice before the act of any crime or any imprudence to which you may listen.

It is not for me to advise a minister of your intelligence that your position is absolutely untenable—would be dangerous to society and would not be respected by any court of the land. You further alleged in justification of your action that if you had not performed the ceremony some one else outside your communion would have done it. This is a common defence of evil doing and is unworthy of a priest and a man. You might as well justify your murder of a man by chloroform on the ground that otherwise some one else would murder him with a dagger. A week ago my boy was under my protection—the most helpless, the least responsible member of my family, erratic but controllable through his strong affections—an object of constant watchfulness to his parents, his brothers and his sisters; a source of constant anxiety not of despair, because he is of good abilities, as readily influenced to the right as to the wrong, and because the patience of love can never know weariness. To-day, through your agency, this boy in years, in experience, in judgment, in practical capacity, leaves my home and my care, burdened with the full responsibilities of a man, with the welfare of a woman in his keeping.

I am powerless. I cannot question the legality of the marriage. I shall, at a distance and at every disadvantage, endeavor to guide my son. But, as a father living under the Divine institution of the family; as a citizen, living under the Divine order of society, I protest against your act. As a servant of God, to whose ministry you are ordained, I call God to witness between you and me. Of whatever evils resulting from this deplorable marriage my son may be the author or the victim, the guilt be on your head.

JAMES G. BLAINE.
When I wrote this letter I believed that Miss Nevins had no other responsibility in the marriage than in consenting to my son's appeal, and was blameworthy of this alone. Since then I am prepared to say that the marriage was arranged by her far more than by my son; that she did everything to promote it, suggested every arrangement, anticipated and provided for every emergency, and that, in fact, but for her personal active and untiring agency the marriage would never have taken place. In this she showed knowledge and forethought not to be expected in a woman of twenty-one years.

Within ten days after her arrival in Augusta, within one week from the day she first met my son, she was adjuring him thus for several successive days:—
Write nothing until I see you. Let me know at once about the law (or marriage)—I can't wait to hear. It makes me ill.
Can you come to me a moment? I am alone. Do not send up your card.
Did you see the law? Do not keep it up the suspense.
The Bar Harbor house is perfect, but I love the dear old place here better.
Don't ask any questions that may lead people to suspect anything. Remember that we are in the mouth of every man, woman and child in Augusta. Every word you speak is repeated and misconstrued. Every

look of yours, every flesh of your face is talked of. Look into the laws only to-morrow and perhaps one question at the bank (where he obtained money for his marriage journey on my account by inducing the cashier to advance him funds on his memorandum, a thing he had never learned to do before he met Miss Nevins).

All else can wait * * * Oh, do be careful. A feel now all sorts of dreadful things are said of us. You do not know how vile the world is. Do look up the laws. Let the rest keep.

Did you look into the laws of Massachusetts and New York? I am sure not. Answer this to-night. I have at last thought of the only man on earth whom we can both trust for witness. He is a man I can telegraph for to come to Boston if we find it necessary. He is a man and he addresses every member of the family. I have known him since I was a child. He would go anywhere with us and none know * * * He never would breathe it as long as he lived. If you say so I will give him a gentle hint that I will need his service for an emergency * * * but not tell him for what.

Do write me at once what the New York law was and the forfeit. Answer at once.

When they reached New York, after they had fled from Augusta, she cautioned my son not to "forget the twenty dollar gold piece in a little box for Ducey," and to "look in the pocket of your gray clothes for your ring." In short, she took charge of every matter and directed all the proceedings to the last minute.

It was thus that a boy of seventeen years and ten months, in some respects inexperienced even for his age, was tempted from his school books and his tutor and blindly led to the altar by a young woman of full twenty-one years with entire secrecy, contrived by herself, and with all the instrumentalities of her device complete and exact.

When my eldest son, Walker, went to New York, as I have related in the Ducey letter, his object was to see whether this marriage of my youngest son might not be invalid or could not be annulled by reason of his youth. He was met with the assertion that it was too late for any proceedings to set aside the marriage, because after the marriage the bride, instead of returning to her mother, had taken passage for Boston with the groom on one of the night steamers on Long Island Sound. She returned from Boston to New York the following day and he came on home to Augusta. This fact was learned for the first time by Walker, a boy's modesty having prevented my son James from bringing it to my knowledge.

I propose next to show by a somewhat minute statement of facts and dates the falsity of the assertion that Mrs. Blaine broke up the marriage relations of my son and his wife. She did not see her daughter-in-law until May, 1887, eight months after the marriage, when, being in New York, the latter upon her twice during her two days' stay. The next time she saw her a month later. When about to sail for Europe, on the 8th of June, she was a single day in New York and saw the young woman on taking leave.

At the end of fourteen months we returned from Europe and stopped two or three days in New York. We found that in our absence my son had not only spent his entire allowance, but that he was deeply in debt. It was then arranged that both my son and his wife should come down to Augusta and have their future determined at a family council. They arrived in Augusta on Saturday, August 18. Mrs. Blaine was absent from home on a visit and returned Monday afternoon, the 20th, so that she saw James' wife for the first time in Augusta on the evening of August 20.

Within two or three days I learned the details of the dismal failure of their New York life, and after full consultation with Mrs. Blaine, and with her free approval, I pro-

posed that they should come to live at Augusta and occupy our old home. I had a summer house at Bar Harbor and, as I intended to spend all my winters in Washington, this house would be vacant if they did not occupy it.

The house being large, I proposed to pay for fuel and light and the wages of a man servant, and I would furnish them with a horse and carriage. I also assured them in addition the sum of \$2,500 a year until my son should be able to earn an income of that amount. I made the proposition while we were sitting on the lawn, with my son's wife but a few feet distant. My son went immediately over to her, and I know that he told her in detail just what my offer was. Her reply was that she would not stay in Augusta on any consideration. He was very much disconcerted by her decision, and, for the first time, informed his mother and myself of his discontent and unhappiness, a fact which was not before known, but which was not received with surprise.

We then learned that during our absence in Europe he had become gradually estranged from her, and her refusal to accept the residence in Augusta was merely the last of a long series of disagreements which threatened to make their united life impossible, and which led finally to a separation. Disaster is the only legitimate conclusion of such a marriage. During the two weeks that my son's wife stayed at Augusta it became patent to every member of my family and to every visitor, and to no one more than myself, that a separation was the least disaster to be dreaded.

The immediate occasion of her departure was my son's going to Bangor at my request on Friday, August 31 with some documents for which I telegraphed (I was occupied with the State campaign), and he continued with me to Ellsworth, where I was to speak on Saturday, September 1. There being a violent rain storm, the meeting at Ellsworth was postponed to Monday, Sept. 3. James spent the interval at Bar Harbor and I remained at Ellsworth. On Monday, after the meeting, James returned with me to Augusta and arrived at eleven p. m., only to learn that his wife had gone to New York at 3 p. m. eight hours before. She knew well that James would be home that night.

(Continued to editorial page.)

The Executive Committee Meeting.

The Democratic State executive committee met at Raleigh yesterday. There was a very full attendance, nearly all of the committeemen being present, or represented proxy. Ed. Chambers Smith Esq., the chairman of the committee, presided over its deliberations. The first business transacted was the selection of the place of the State convention and Raleigh was unanimously chosen. The Charlotte and other western delegates had thought of presenting the claims of this city for the convention but it was discovered that a considerable element of the Alliance looked upon this idea with disfavor, as implying something, altogether undefined, unfair, and Charlotte was not therefore put in nomination at all. By reason of its superior hotel and auditorium accommodations the western delegates felt that this was the best place in the State for the convention—taking account, of course, of its superior railroad advantages, making it accessible to all sections of the State—but they readily yielded to the suggestion that at this particular juncture any change in place of meeting or of party policy in any particular would be regarded with suspicion, and determined not to try Charlotte's chances. After much discussion Wednesday, May 18th, was fixed upon as the date for the convention, and the chairman was directed to issue a short address to the public, giving notice of time and place.

On motion of Captain S. A. Ashe the following provision was recommended to the county conventions, not to be blinding, however, on any

county convention unless it chose to adopt it:

In all county conventions in which delegates shall be selected to attend any State, congressional, judicial or other convention, a vote shall be taken, in accordance with the plan of organization, as to the candidates whose names may be presented to such county convention. The delegates shall be selected from the friends and supporters of each candidate voter for in proportion to the number of votes he shall receive in such county convention, and no other instructions shall be given. Provided, that when only one candidate is presented and voted for at such county convention, it shall be lawful to instruct for such candidate.

The chairman was directed to appoint, at his leisure, a committee of five to revise the plan of organization and report to the State convention.

The date fixed for the convention is two or three weeks earlier than usual, and we suppose no concealment need to be made of the fact that this was done in order that the Democratic doctrine may be presented to the people before Col. Poik can get in his fine work. The notice given is certainly ample. It was not proposed to take advantage of anybody but it was proposed to be seen to that no advantage be taken of the Democratic party.

The date decided upon was the date suggested by the president of the State Alliance, who, though not a member of the committee and therefore not in the meeting, was in the city, and expressed himself on the subject in advance of the meeting.

It may be added that Raleigh and the committeemen present are very full of politics. As far as the views of the committeemen present were ascertained it may be said that a majority of those who have decided presidential preferences are for Hill. A number were found to be for Cleveland and probably a greater number for "the man who can win"—those who expressed themselves not knowing exactly who that man is. The Hill men are enthusiastic, Cleveland men rather conservative, and the others a good deal like a guinea bit on the head.

There was found a disposition to make every reasonable concession to the Farmers' Alliance and there was a good deal of outspoken sentiment in favor of a State ticket headed by Capt. S. B. Abernethy and Mr. Elias Carr.—Charlotte Chronicle.

The trustees of the University met last week and established a new chair, to be devoted to instruction in political and social science. President Winston was placed in charge of it, at his own request. The report of the president showed 241 students enrolled.

How Marbles are Made.

Almost all the "marbles" with which boys everywhere amuse themselves in season and out of season, on pavements and in shady spots are made at Oberstein, Germany. There are many large quarries and mills in that neighborhood, and the refuse is turned to good account in providing the small stone balls for experts to "knuckle down" with. The stone is broken into small cubes by blows of a light hammer.

These small blocks of stone are thrown by the shovelful into the hopper of a small mill, formed of a bed stone having its surface grooved with concentric furrows; above this is the "runner," which is of hard wood, having a level face on its lower surface. The upper block is made to revolve rapidly, water being delivered upon the grooves of the bed stone where the marbles are being rounded. It takes about fifteen minutes to finish a bushel of good marbles ready for the boy's knuckles. One mill will turn out 160,000 a week.—Stationer and Printer.

Jeweler—"This watch don't require a key. You wind it by turning the stem, so." Jason (in high glee)—"Just like a durred calf, ain't it? Twist its tail an' away it goes."