

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL. VI.

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 1892.

NO. 21

Professional Cards.

Dr. G. F. Gostner,
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

J. WSAIN, 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. W. A. PRESSLEY,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Terms—CASH.
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 28 '91

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

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, 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 MARTY, 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."
ERWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave.,
New York City.

THE CHERRY COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

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

"Rank Traitorous" Horde.

Extract from Weaver's speech at Bloomfield, Sept. 4th, 1868.
"Here we have the old fight over again. The Confederate Democracy, North and South, in which the famous copperhead division of Iowa appears, are again contesting with Grant for the safety of the Union. As at Donelson, he proposes to move on their works at once, and there is no escape for this rank, traitorous horde, except in another surrender. Charge on them, fellow Republicans, and spare not one, not even a deputy road supervisor, from total political annihilation."

Pure blood is what oils the machinery of life, causes every movement of the body, removes stiffness of the joints, drives out pain from the nerves, stimulates the brain, protects the liver, and kidneys from irritation, enables physical exertion without fatigue, prolongs life, and makes men and women perfect in health and feature. Good blood and good brain are inseparable. Aim to keep the blood pure by using the only true blood remedy, B. B. B. (antonic blood stim).

Miss S. Tomlinson, Atlanta, Ga., says: For many years I have been afflicted with rheumatism combined with severe kidney troubles, indigestion and nervous prostration. I have employed and numerous patent medicines resorted to without benefit. At last I began the use of B. B. B., and its effect was like magic. Rheumatic pains ceased, my kidneys were relieved, and my constitution improved at once."

RHUMATISM—Rev. J. M. Lawing writes: "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for many years, and have tried every medicine known to me without benefit. I then used B. B. B., and in a few days I was free from all my troubles. I can now do my usual work without any pain."

HOT SPRINGS—I remained two months, but nothing seemed to cure me permanently, although temporary relief was given me. I returned home a ruined man physically, with but little prospect of ever getting well. I was persuaded to try B. B. B. and to my utter astonishment it quickly healed my ulcer."

HAPPY HOOSIERS.
Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "I find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50 cents a bottle, at Dr. J. M. Lawing's Drug Store."

The Five Dollar Bill.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

Miss Middleton had just come in from school.

It was a sultry June day, with a sunless, leaden sky, the atmosphere charged with electricity, the trees in the park powdered over with fine dust. The children had been contumacious, the lessons hard, the trustees unusually exacting in their visit of inspection that morning, and Miss Middleton, as she untied her bonnet-strings and sat down in the one easy-chair that her room afforded, drew a sigh of mingled relief and vexation.

"One might as well be a slave at once!" said Miss Middleton. "If I were a man, I'd snap my fingers in their faces, send in my resignation and go out to Kansas to farm government lands, or weave corn baskets, or make my living in some other shape where a person can be independent. But, as I'm a woman, I can't. I'm fond of children by nature, but I could have cheerfully choked every young pup in my class to-day. Now, all this isn't the proper state of things. I'm the wrong woman in the right place—the square block of humanity in the round hole."

Miss Middleton, looked at herself in the glass. She was fair and thirty-six, with here and there a silver thread shining in her braids and incipient crow's-feet at the corners of her bright, hazel eyes.

"I ought to have been married," said Miss Middleton, vaguely following up the current of her ideas. "But what is a girl to do when the men don't know what they're about? And, dear me, I never had but one offer, and that was from poor Dick Brandegee, who couldn't even support himself, let alone a wife. He died in the lunatic asylum last year. Perhaps he would have died there sooner if he had married me—"

"What is it, Mrs. Moscovitz?"—to the landlady of the boarding-house: "A boy to see me? What on earth does a boy want to see me for?"

"He's been here twice, Miss Middleton," said the landlady, pursuing up her thin lips. "And I've seen him through the basement windows hanging round the arched doorway, and I am free to say, as I sent Caroline to bring me the spoon-basket and the silver tray, for he ain't exactly what you would call an ornamental member of society!"

"Send him in," said Miss Middleton brusquely; and a tall, ungainly lad of fifteen, or thereabouts, slouched into the room, ragged, dusty and wearing shoes which scarcely covered his feet.

"Oh!" said Miss Middleton recognizing a former member of her class in the public school. "It's Benny Pole, isn't it? Yes, I'm sure it's Benny, now. And what can you possibly want with me, Benny Pole?"

"Please, 'm I want to borrow five dollars," answered the ungainly youth.

"Oh!" said Miss Middleton satirically. "Wouldn't five hundred do as well?"

"Please 'm, I haven't never had no luck, since they turned me out of school for laughing, because Squire Hopkins sneezed his spectacles off his nose," said Benny dolorously. "I got a place to a grocery's, but my errand basket was stole, but I tried newspapers on an express-train, and I fell off the last car and hurt my ankle so as I've limped ever since. And they say I'm too big to learn a trade, and too little to go out for day's work."

"Well," said Miss Middleton, and how can I prevent all this accumulation of misfortune?"

"Please, 'm," said Benny, piteously, "you was always good to me. I haven't got a friend in the world, except it's mother and you."

"Humph!" said Miss Middleton. "That's taking a good deal for granted."

"And," went on Benny, slowly, turning the ragged brim of his battered straw hat around and around in his two hands, "there's a fellow

drives a tin-wagon out into the country—a peddler—and if I could raise five dollars to go partners, he'd let me drive for him, and have half of whatever I make."

"Benny," said Miss Middleton, severely, "you are trading on the good-nature of your fellow-creatures. Now, what are you and your tin-cart man to me, that I should deliberately give you a five-dollar bill?"

Benny's countenance fell.

"I didn't hardly 'speak you would, ma'am," said he, "but I hadn't no one else to go to. I humbly beg pardon, ma'am, for intruding."

And he was shuffling away, when Miss Middleton's kind heart misgave her, and the words of the Bible flashed into her memory: "One of the least of these—one of the least of these!"

"Benny!" said she brusquely. The lad halted.

"Come back!" He obeyed.

"Here is a five-dollar bill," said Miss Middleton. "I need it pretty badly myself, but I don't know but that your case is worse than mine. Make the best use you can of it. And now, good-bye."

And Benny Pole departed, with a face wherein a gleam of hope had begun to appear.

Twenty years had passed by, and the snowy dusk of a winter's evening was gathering around the railway station of a thriving young Western city, as a bent and silver-haired woman alighted from the train.

"Where does Mr. Silvester live?" said she looking vaguely around her.

The station agent stared; in his idea, every man, woman or child who didn't know where Mayor Silvester lived deserved to be classed among the outside barbarians of the world.

"In the big house at the top of the hill," he said briefly. "There's his carriage now, waiting for the train to clear the track."

"Is that he?" said Miss Middleton, nodding toward a tall and stately figure seated well back under the shelter of the barouche-top.

"That's him," said the agent.

"I have an order here for admission into the Home of Indigent Women," said Miss Middleton, faintly. "I am told he is president of the institute."

"Yes," said the station-agent, suddenly losing what little interest he had previously manifested in the stranger's affairs.

"Perhaps I had better go to him," said Miss Middleton.

"Praps you had," said the station agent, indifferently.

The prematurely aged woman took up her shabby little traveling-bag and went, timidly, toward the superb carriage, whose coachman could scarcely hold in the foam-flecked horses. Mr. Silvester leaned out, with kind courtesy as he saw her approach.

"Did you wish to speak to me, my good woman?" said he.

Miss Middleton humbly presented a slip of paper. Mayor Silvester read it by the light of the flaming carriage-lamps—read it twice over, and looked hard at the applicant.

"You are Dorothy Middleton?" he said.

"I am Dorothy Middleton, sir." Mayor Silvester stepped out of the carriage and held the door open.

"Do me the favor to enter," he said.

member it. Is it possible that you are little Benny Pole?"

"That five-dollar bill," said Mayor Silvester, "was the nucleus of all my success in life. It gave me my first incentive to ambition, my first start in the world. Without it, I think I should have committed suicide. I was quite discouraged and disheartened enough for any rash and unconsidered act. When I was in New York, a few years ago, I tried to search you out and repay a tithe of what I owed you, but your old position was vacant, and nobody could give me any tidings of your whereabouts. Now I heartily thank the Providence which has thrown you in my way. Here we are," as the carriage stopped.

"Is this the Home for Indigent Women?" asked Miss Middleton, faintly.

"It is my home," Miss Middleton, said the mayor, "and yours, henceforward, as well."

And poor, overtaken Dorothy Middleton entered the luxurious portals of Mayor Silvester's home, never to leave it until she was carried out in her coffin. He was a son to her old age, a true and tender support to her helplessness.

"Ah," Miss Middleton would say sometimes with a smile, "that poor tattered five-dollar bill was the best investment I ever made."

Some Leading Facts of American History for North Carolinians to Remember.

It is a fact that the rejection of the first proposed Constitution of the United States by North Carolina in 1788 secured in the present Constitution two of the grandest fundamental principles of this government—the rights of the States and trial by jury.

It is a fact that this great American Union, the admiration and the envy of all other nations of the world, is founded upon the first and matchless act of liberty and independence of the people of North Carolina, in Mecklenburg county on the 20th of May, 1775.

It is a fact that the first patriot's blood shed in the Revolution in defense of justice, liberty and independence was by a North Carolinian upon North Carolina soil, at Alamance on the 16th of May, 1771.

It is a fact that it was the battle of Guilford Court House in North Carolina on March 15, 1781, which broke the power of Cornwallis and led to his speedy surrender at Yorktown, thus ending the Revolution victoriously for the Americans.

It is a fact that in the great War for Southern Independence North Carolina gave the first martyr to the cause, furnished more soldiers to the Confederacy than any other Southern State, sent her brave men farthest into the enemy's lines at Gettysburg, and made the last charge upon the foes of the expiring Confederacy.

It is a fact that the first effort toward the establishment of a system of public education made in this country was by North Carolina in 1840, and from that proud step has grown all those magnificent systems of common schools throughout the United States.—N. C. Teacher.

Democrats Ought to be in Hell.

Extract from Weaver's Speech at Bloomfield, Sept. 26th, 1869.

"What is the use of further arraigning the Democracy, with all its hoary crimes at the bar of public opinion? We know that its acts comprise murder, treason, theft, arson, fraud, perjury, and all crimes possible for an organization to commit."

"It would be a mercy to put its record a million miles deep in the pit that is mentioned in Holy Writ; and I may add that if a large and distinguished assortment of its alleged statesmen were sent along it would be only common justice."

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

Pay your subscription to the LINCOLN COURIER.

Ex-Secretary Bayard on The President's Letter.

The New York World requested from Ex-Secretary Bayard his opinion of the President's letter of acceptance. The following is Mr. Bayard's answer:

WILMINGTON Del., Sept. 8.
To the Editor of the World:

SIR:—Complying with your request for a comment on the letter of acceptance of President Harrison, I can only say that from its first line to its last I can discover no word that suggests the slightest amelioration of relief of the American people from their present excessive taxation, except perhaps when he praises the little gimlet-holes bored by Mr. Blaine in the sacred tariff of McKinley, which lets in and out a feeble trickle of reciprocal relief to thirsty commerce. There is not a burdensome tax upon productive industry which he proposes to lighten, nor the weight of which he desires to see more equitably distributed. There is no obscenity or complexity in such cases that distresses and embarrasses importers and puzzles courts and counsel for which he proposes a remedy. To the amount of tax that reaches the public Treasury he seems wholly indifferent, but the advantages and profits of protection to its special beneficiaries he dilates upon with rapture and prophesies their abundant increase.

The tolling farmer who produces the bulk of our exports, the great army of unprotected consumers, in whose increased cost of living the tariff and all other taxes are mingled, cannot find even one cold word of passing consideration and hopeful promise in this document of self and party congratulation and commendation.

Never did a paper more plainly and unconsciously to the writer tell the story of its origin, and that its author was only the advocate and representative of a combination of classes unjustly favored by law, who had advanced him to power for their own profit and naturally desisted its continuance.

I do not anywhere find in this letter the benevolent and dignified tone befitting a man who holds the high office of chief magistrate of our great family of republics, whose citizens of all parties are his fellow-countrymen, and equally to be credited with a desire for its welfare, and therefore entitled to his respect. But I find it rather the letter of a partisan, full of carping criticisms, and unworthy and gross misrepresentations of the political opinions and purposes of more than one-half of the people of the United States. It bounds in sharp imputations of motives; appeals to the selfishness of class interests and party prejudices, and seems to ignore the procession by the American people of memory of the events of the last three years, and be unmindful that no more decisive popular verdict was ever rendered than against the obnoxious men, measures and politics with which his administration is identified, and which he now seeks unqualifiedly to renew and intensify, than was recorded by the election of 1890, and will be emphasized in November, 1892.

T. F. BAYARD.

Chicago Silver Plank.

We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country and to the coinage of both gold and silver, without discriminating against either metal, or charge for mintage, but the dollar unit for the coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, to be adjusted through an international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the payment of debts, and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par redeemable in such coin. We insist on this policy as especially necessary for the protection of farmers and laboring class, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency.

President Butler on the People's Party.

On the 14th of July 1892 (just one month ago) the following editorial appeared in the Clinton Courier, the paper edited by Mr. Marion Butler, President of the State Farmer's Alliance:

"From the present outlook, we very much fear that the People's party will put a state ticket in the field and possibly tickets in every county. Such action, if taken, would be greatly to be regretted, and should be prevented if possible. Whatever difference may exist among North Carolinians over questions of national policy, there should be none in the State where Anglo Saxon rule and good government is the paramount issue. If the People's party puts out a State ticket then the present State ticket headed by Elias Carr, which upon the whole is an admirable one, is almost sure to be defeated. It will be defeated by the Republicans if they put out a State ticket, it will be defeated by the People's party ticket if the Republicans support the ticket. Now a word to those who have joined the People's party: What is there to be gained for Reform by defeating the Democratic State ticket? Nothing, but much to lose, let the result be what it may. If you elect your ticket, you do it at the sufferance of the Republican party, and you are at their mercy now and in the future. If you are the cause of the Republican party capturing the State you have given a heavy blow to the cause of Reform and put the management of your State in unworthy and incapable hands. Let not these who want office more than they do Reform precipitate you into taking such unwise action. If People's party candidates are run for the Legislature then the chances are that the Republicans and the Railroad influence will control the next Legislature. This would not only mean misuse, for two years if no more, but it would undo all the reform gained by the last Legislature. The Reformers can control the next Legislature as easily as they did the last if they will stand together and not run a third ticket. The same applies to nearly every Congressional district in the State. In this district, the people have control of the convention, and can nominate a man who will stand by the people in Congress. We did it two years ago and we can do it again. If three tickets are run in this district the chances are in favor of the Republican being elected. The Caucasian believes in Democratic principles, will always advocate the doctrine, and believes in getting the reforms needed through the political organization known as the Democratic party as far as possible. Yet we do not believe in machine politics, and whenever a man is nominated who does not represent Democratic principles and who is at heart against the interest of the masses, we think that every voter should have the manhood to condemn him. This is Pure Democracy which floats on our banner at the mast head of this paper."

Bill Nye's definition of a newspaper is as follows: It is an encyclopaedia, a poem, a history, a dictionary, a time table, a romance, a guide to political reform, a grand plan of the civilized world, a law priced mutton in parvo. It is a sermon a circus, an obituary, a shipwreck, a symphony in solid brevity, a medley of life and death, a grand aggregation of man's glory and his shame. It is, in short, a bird's eye view of all the magnificence and meanness, the joys and sorrows, births and death, the pride and poverty of all the world, for a few cents.

GUARANTEED CURE

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at J. M. Lawing's drugstore. Large size 50c and \$1.00.