

The Lincoln Courier

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Professional Cards. Dr. G. F. Gostner, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. J. W. SAIN, M. D.

Bartlett Shipp, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Finley & Wetmore, ATTYS. AT LAW.

Dr. W. A. PRESSLEY, SURGEON DENTIST. Dr. A. W. Alexander, DENTIST.

GO TO BARBER SHOP. Newly fitted up. Work always neatly done.

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No. 4377. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GASTONIA, N. C. Capital \$50,000. Surplus 2,750. Average Deposits 40,000.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is superior to any prescription known to us."

EMMA ABBOTT. [We are glad to credit this intensely interesting sketch of Emma Abbott to Ed Perkins in N. Y. Sun.—Editor Household]

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.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, etc.

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.

Subscribe for the COURIER.

EMMA ABBOTT. One day there landed in the depot of Peoria, Illinois, a poor music teacher, with a sick wife and half a dozen children.

From her early infancy the little child had taken an intense delight in music. A song or an organ in the street would draw the little thing hungry from the table.

The night came. The little thing, not much taller than her guitar, amazed and delighted the audience. Her debut was so successful that her father resolved to take her on a concert tour.

While in her thirteenth year, little Emma was invited to visit some school friends near Peoria. Knowing the poverty of her father, and wishing to surprise him with money earned entirely by herself, she resolved to get up a concert.

Her father now becoming sick and discouraged, little Emma went down to Lincoln, sang in a school-house, and then came home to give guitar lessons for twenty cents per lesson to pay her own tuition in a select school.

At fifteen Emma secured a class of twenty poor children, who came to recite at her mother's house. On Sunday she sang in the Hebrew synagogue, a kind old rabbi, Marx Moses, teaching her to pronounce in Hebrew and German.

The spring of her sixteenth birth day found Emma's father poorer than ever before, and the little woman, to help her mother, tried to secure a clerkship in a store, but failed.

In the midst of her distress she heard of a school, nine miles from Peoria, which needed a teacher. Thither she went on foot, through the mud and slush. She found the principal trustee, a kind old man.

raise money enough to take her home. Poor, friendless and discouraged, it was to be her last effort. The audience came late, and among them was a kind-hearted railroad man who listened with enthusiasm.

Contrary to her expectation, she found Canada a poor place for her. Many times she walked hungry from place to place, and once to raise money, she cut off her hair and sold it.

Her one intense desire was to get to New York and see Parepa. On she was wafted toward the big city. At Lyons, in Wayne County, her money gave out, and she stopped to sing in a school house.

After two weeks of singing and hoping and struggling, Miss Abbott finally arrived in New York, alone and in the night. The next night she paid her last money for an opera ticket, but to her great disappointment, Parepa did not sing.

What could she do? She was out of money, with no friend except her sweet bird-like voice. Many a time her voice had saved her from want before. It had opened stony hearts.

Her money took her to Montoe, Michigan, where she hazarded everything in advertising three concerts. The nights were stormy, and she lost all her money.

This was one of the most dismal episodes of Miss Abbott's life. So discouraged was she that when a theatrical troupe came along she was glad to join it for seventy nights, to sing in Iowa, Kansas, and even out among the Nebraska Indians, sending the proceeds to her mother.

After the close of this engagement, success and failure followed each other for a time alternately, and the pittance she was able to send home were so small that she almost gave up in despair.

Arriving at Toledo she advertised to sing in the parlor of the Oliver House. Fate was against her. The small audience, though enthusiastic, did not pay expenses, but the chivalrous landlord refused to take her guitar.

George Brown isn't going to take no young lady's guitar, and more'n that you can stay an' try it again. Things now looked dismal enough. Her splendid courage began to give out. Behind her she saw nothing but a three years' struggle with poverty.

Paris, where one day she was invited to the palace of the Rothschilds by the Baroness, who was so enraptured with her voice that she embraced her and became an intimate friend.

After so much encouragement Miss Abbott's hopes were greatly cast down by a temporary loss of her voice, but friends were raised up to her in this emergency to the little heroic singer, and this time the Baroness Rothschild was her benefactress.

There was a lover, also, Wetherill, a New York druggist, and a member of Dr. Chapin's church, who, heeded of her sad plight, crossed the ocean and insisted upon marriage.

Her friends in New York applauded her warmly for this, and the child of Dr. Chapin's church received an enthusiastic welcome home.

She was every where attended by her own English opera company, her husband acting manager until his death two years before her own. The members of Miss Abbott's company were deeply attached to her, and were like one large family.

Miss Abbott's fortune, accumulated by singing, was variously estimated at from one-half to one and one-half millions. She died in Salt Lake City, of pneumonia, during 1891. Her funeral was held in Chicago and her remains were temporarily placed in the Grandland Cemetery to await cremation, as directed by her will.

Wake Forest Letter. Saturday morning, 22 inst., the spirit of Dr. A. R. Vann, Auditor and trustee to the College, took its flight to climes lighter, sunnier, brighter. In prosperity, in adversity, sixty Dr. Vann ever stood a friend to the College.

Wake Forest Foot Ball Team met the fierce contestants of the Virginia Military Institute Friday, 21 inst., and the score stands 12 to 12. Saturday the noble sons of one of Virginia's most superb institutions lick the dust before the dashing determined dexterity of Wake Forest.

On Saturday morning, May 20th, 1872, a great crowd of friends, with bouquets and benedictions, thronged the steamer City of Paris, to bid Godspeed to Miss Emma A. Abbott on her journey across the Atlantic to Milan.

Lamperti, of Milan, pronounced Miss Abbott a vocal marvel. He, to whom Bentler recommended her after hearing her sing from "Mignon," said, "You must quit the music of Ambrose Thomas and take the grand scores of the masters. San Giovanni finally became Miss Abbott's teacher.

Losing her health, she took a trip to the Mediterranean, and back to Paris, where one day she was invited to the palace of the Rothschilds by the Baroness, who was so enraptured with her voice that she embraced her and became an intimate friend.