LINCOLNTON, N. C., FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 1892.

Professional Cards.

J. W. SAIN, M. D.,

Has located at Lincolnton and of citizens of Lincolnton and surround ing country. Will be found at night at the Lin-

colnton Hotel.

March 27, 1891

Bartlett Shipp,

enhaired girl.

boy in the corner.

ight definition."

nearly every day ?"

says so himself."

darkeyed girl said slowly :

was the next suggestion.

said a sorrowful little maldeu.

idled up to her and asked :

A Good Cleansing Fluid.

deansing fluid, especially useful

dilute a small quanity in an equal

L. L. JENKINS, Cashier,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LINCOLNTON, N. C.

Jan. 9, 1891.

Finley & Wetmore. ATTYS. AT LAW, LINCOLNION, 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. ROCK HILL, S. C.

Will spend the WEEK BEGINNING WITH THE 1ST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH at o lee in Lincolnton. Those needing Dental services are requested to make arrangement by correspondence. Schistaction guaranteed. Terms-CASH. July 11, 1890.

Alexander DENTIST. LINCOLNTON, 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 BARBER SHOP.

Newly fitted up. Work aways neatly done. Customers politely boiling water. When cold, add sleep. waited upon. Everything pertain- tour onces of ammonia, two ounces ing to the tonsorial art is done rding to latest styles. HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

English Spavin Liniment removes all for a long while, bottle and cork hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints | tightly for future use. This mixsweezey, ring-bone, stiffes, spraine, all ture cost about eighty cent, and swoled throats, coughs etc. Save \$59 by use of one bettle Warranted the most worderful blemish cure ever known. Sold dilute a small quanty, in an equal by J. M. Lawing Druggist Lincolnton N C.

Subscribe for the COURIER.

J. D. MOORE, President.

No. 4377.

amount of water.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GASTONIA, N. C.

Capital.			1000			.								\$50,000
Surplus.			-			23	2.2	9.0	ú (e	÷	* =			2,750
Average.	Dep	osits	-	- 0 (> 0	9 1	0.0	0.0	y . w .	97.00	× *	1.7	 ÷	40,000

COMMENCED BUSINESS AUGUST1, 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.

"Casteria is so well adapted to children that Presommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and s merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria

New York City, Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church

CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.

Castoria cures Celic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhesa, Eructation, Eills Worms, gives sleep, and prom gestion, 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." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave.,

New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

What Is a Wife?

The pretty school-teacher, for a BY AMY RANDOLPH. little divertisement, bad asked her class for the best original definition

fers his services as physician to the of "wife," and the boy in the corner fire blazed cheerily on the hearth, cially as I am obliged to be so much the child, had promptly responded, "A rib." and the click of the sleety rain from home." She looked at him reproachfully against the window-panes only and nodded to the boy with dreamy seemed to beighten the enjoyment lence; she was almost sorry she had guess!" eyes, who seemed anxious to say within, where the shaded lamp gave told poor Milo York about that snug "Man's guiding star and guardian ed folds of an ancient Chinese screen ed courage to confess the whole struggle for a minute or two, during keepers—who have visions of surangle," he said in response to the shut all possible and impossible truth to her husband. draughts away from the ruddy fire. "A helpmeet," put in a little flax- side.

> "One who sootnes man in adverwith the newspaper in his lap; Mrs. any more." sity," suggested a demure little Fengrove sat on the other, tranquil-"And spends his money when he's flush," added the incorrigible in its crib, just where the frelight was very ill-dying, perhaps! The lay helpless and pinioned at his feet. entertainments of the nobles and touched its curls with fleeting doctor was wanted at once! There was a lnii, and the pretty, glimpses of gold.

"A wife is the envy of spinsters." the newspaper ship down to the "One who makes a man hustle," floor, "this is comfortable, I don't olten get an evening at home since "And keeps him from making a -Helio! What's that? Some one fool of himself," put in another girl, knocking at the kitchen door.'

"Some one for a man to find fault with when things go wrong, back. "Stop right there," said the pret-

"It's Mile Yerk, Dector," said y school teacher. "That's the

"Mile York, eh?" Doctor Fen, ill, I hope !" Later the sorrowful little maiden grove's countenance darkened as he spoke. "Didn't I tell Milo York tily demanded Doctor Fengrove. "Arn't you going to marry that never to darken my door again ?" handsome man who calls for you "But he's hungry, my dear," squire, in surprise.

pleaded the gentle-hearted woman, "Yes dear," she replied, "but with "and homeless. Mr. Evarton has us nothing will ever go wrong. He turned him away, and-"

"I don't blame Mr. Evarton!" tartly interrupted her husband, this sleet-storm and say it " 'A miserable drunken loafer, who The following is an excellent

"I don't think he has been drinkwhen men's garments require rev ing to-night, doctor," said Mrs. Fen grove. "He looks pale and tired, ed Source Castleton. Dissolve four ounces of white He says he has had nothing to eat castile soap shaving in a quart of since noon and has no place to serious than a joke," said Doctor

"That's no affair of mine!" relorteach of ether, alcohol and glycerine ed Doctor Fengrove, who, though he set spurs to him and trotted been in a bad fix." Mix thoroughly, and as it will keep stance of humanity.

> Mrs. Fengrove still hesitated. "What shall I tell him?" asked distress.

will have nothing to say to you,"

"I don't blame him much," deject-

from the rain. The coffee-pot is on of the windy storm. the stove yet, and I'll bring you a bowl of coffee."

rags into the corner, to wait.

aside by her husband.

sure you're off before the doctor grasp fell on her arm. comes out in the morning."

"Thankee, ma'am," again uttered voice. "Give that here!" the man; and he disappeared like a shadow into the howling tempest.

softly illuminated arch of the Chi- leather, while another man was busnese screen again. Mrs. Fengrove IIv engaged in ransacking the buturned scarlet under his penetrating reau-drawers opposite. glance.

face from any poor man !""

"Yes," dryly coughed the dector, make any allowance for tramps. stunning blow from a spade-handle lo York says.

out its serene glow, and the pictur- corner in the bay-loft, but she lack "It will be all right, I dare say,"

Doctor Fengrove sat on one side, mustn's come hanging around here his opponent heavily to the ground.

while a chubby year-old lay asleep tor's night-bell. Old Mr. Castleton there, until the cowardly burglar ancient times, the almost fabulous

miles. But when he reached Cas- I am't no good guesses!" tleton Court, all was still and dark. And, with equal rapidity, he tied himself.

"Dear, dear!" said squire Castle- look in that direction. ton. "What's the matter? Nobody

"Why, you are, aren't you?" test

"I? Not a bit of It!" said the

"Didn't you send for me?" "No, I didn't!" said the squire. Mrs. Fengrove's ears "And if you've got anything more

"No," said Doctor Fengrove,

"It am't a joke, is it ?" question-

come in, thank you."

"I'm afraid it's something more Fengrove. "Good night."

free-hearted and hospitably inclined rapidly away. Evidently the night to general, had hardened his heart call was a concerted plan-a plan Fengrove, flinging herself into his but the men, often the nobles, like flint against this particular in devised to leave his home unpro- arms, "Milo York has saved our tected-and his mine turned, with lives! keen distrust, to Mile York and his

"Tell him to go about his busi- one safe until I get home again!" he ness," returned the doctor, ener- muttered between his closed lips. tioned Doctor Fengrove. getically stirring the fire until a red "Faster, Roan, faster!" with a stream of sparks flew up the chim- touch of the whip, which was scarce- said Milo. "She told me I could. Mrs. Fengrove closed the door, good horse enter into the spirit of drink when I was most ready to began to search for new ways to di and went back to the kitchen porch. his rider, "You know not how drop, God bless her! And I heard versify and enlarge their bills of "Milo," said she, "my husband much may depend upon your speed their footsteps just arter you had fare. But their inventions turned

to-night !? edty responded Milo York, who was, had just fallen into a restless slums crept arter 'em, and here they is," lightening their dough. The Romindeed, an unpromising-looking ber, after locking the door behind with a not toward the two captives and followed, and attempted to unsubject enough, with unkept hair her busband, was unwontedly star- on the floor. "And if you'll just prove on the Egyptians' inventions. banging over his brow, his gar, tled once again by a steadily con- lend a hand, doctor, we'll hist em They mixed millet with sweet wine, in rags and the end of his nose tinnous sound like the rasping of out into the hall, where they wont leaving it mouths or a year somechilled and purpled with the bitter some hard instrument. She sat up interfere with tooks, and then I'll times to terment. Improving in in bed and listened a minute. Un. go over to the village for the cone that form of yeast, as they used the "But it's a dreadful night," softly der her window the sound of muf- stable and the handenfis. added Mrs. Fengrove, "Wait out fled and subdued voices was audihere-the porch will shelter you ble, even above the rattle and roar this, Milo ?" said Doctor Fengrove, Ere long the Greeks and Romans

"Burglars !" she grasped to herplate of bread and cold meat and a self. "And my husband is gone- Milo stontly. I'd 'a' done more nor cooking meats to secure some new and- Ob, Mile York is at the bot-"Thankee, ma'am," said the tramp, tom of this! How wrong it was of head toward Mrs. Fengrove. "Ah, their mad longings for something gathering himself like a heap of me to give him shelter in the baru!"

He drank bis coffee and ate his on a blue-flanuel dressing-gown, all the world as holds out a helpin all bounds of decency or common supper like a famished hound, and and harried to the capboard, where band when he's ready to drop with sense. The Romans, both rulers then Mrs. Fengrove gave him a tate her few simple treasures were kept, hunger and faintness! And now," and nobles, were coarser in their tered old shawl, long since cast besides the square, morocco case containing Aunt Dorothy's service "Take this," she said, "and lie of solid, old-fashioned china. She down in the barn loft; there's plen- turned the key and was just dropty of good, sweet have here. But be ping it into her pocket, when a rude

"No you don't!" muttered a gruff

Mrs. Fengrove's heart turned chill as death as she found berself "Where have you been all this face to face with a fall ruffianty man time?' suspiciously queried the whose face was half hidden by a doctor, as his wife came into the sort of visor, or mask, of black

"Give it bere !" he uttered sav-"I-I only gave Milo a little- agely. "Or," grasping the throat something to eat and drink," she of the sleeping habe who had awakfallered. "You know the Good ened, with a cry of infant terror, Book says: 'Turn not away thy "I'll ring the brat's neck as if it were a chicken's."

Mrs. Fengrove gave a shrick of "but I guess the Good Book didn't sffright, but, at the same second, a

A FALSE SUMMONS. And I tell you what, Dolly, it isn't felled the man opposite, like a log, safe to harbor these miserable to the floor, and a strong hand, wretches, with Aunt Dorothy's sil- twisting itself, vice-like, in the ver tea-set in the house, let alone neckerchief of the nearest villian, The red curtains were drawn, the your own spoons and forks, espe- compelling him to loose his hold of

"You will, will you?" thundered "Mrs. Fengrave sewed on in st- Milo York. "Not if I know it, I

And suddenly closing with the burglar, there ensued a desperate they bewitching to the young house ed turning to ice within her veins, fare copied from ancient times. she told herself. "But Milo York It was brief, however. Milo flung Yet they have no idea of what the and, tearing one of the sheets from In the dead of the tempestuous the bed, he twisted it around and have read so much of the wonderly occupied in darning stockings, night, there came a ring at the doc- above him, knotting it here and ful feasts and banquets given in

With a yawn, our good Esculapi. Mile, "as fightin" babies and women. I am enrious to know something "Well," said the doctor, letting us rose out of his warm bed, dressed you mean skink, you! But I himself and, saddling old Roan, set won't; I'll leave you to the law, and me, dear madam, it you car, how out for his midnight ride of six long is that don't grip you tight enough,

He rang two or three times before the bands and feet of the other man, Mrs. Fengrove rose and answered a night-capped head popped out of who still lay insensible on the floor. the summons. Presently, she came the window-that of the old squire "Is-is he dead?" gasped poor Mrs. Fengrove, scarcely daring to

"No-he ain't got his deserts." Milo answered, wiping the sweat from his brow. "He'il live to be hanged yet, maram, never fear. And at this moment the sound of

old Roan's gallow on the half trozen road struck like welcome music on

"My husband" she cried out, hys to say, you'd better come in out of terically. "My husband!"

Miro York went down and unfastened the door-the burglars Their banquets were wenderfully setting his teeth together. I'll not had effected their nefacious entrance through the parlor window-and Doctor Fengrove found bimself face to face with the tramp.

"York!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, sir, 'York,' " nodded Milo. 'And if it hadn't been 'York,' your And, turning old Roan's head, wife and the little un would have the lood.

"Oh husband!" shrieded Mrs.

"I am't altegether sartin about that," added Milo, "but I guess I've "God keep Dolly and the little saved your money and valuables." "But how came you here?" ques-

"I was a sleepin' out in the barn," ly needed, so thoroughly did the She give me a blanket and food and

Springing to her feet she threw in' a man has for the only person in of gormannizing, they went beyond el. more briskly, "I'll go."

tellow vanished, "what would have they could not stir, but "kept a slave become of us all this night if you always ready with a feather to had not been more merciful and tickle the palate to relieve them of tender hearted than I! God be their surfei," only that they might obvious to all. praised that our sweet woman- begin again. No banquet that was nature gained the victory !"

That was the last midnight alsustained. The two burglars, discovered to be old and experienced hands at the business, were safely lodged in Stale prison for the longest particular term; the gang was ffectually broken up, and the neighbors was at peace again.

And Mila York is an objectless tramp no longer. He is Dr. Fengrove's 'hired man' now, as much a friend as a servant, and you may see him, any sunny day, at work in the garden, with the haby playing around him.

gone out, and I suspicioned as all more toward the preparation of Mcanwhile, Mrs. Fengrova, who wasn't right. So I just got up and meal and flour; some mode of

filthy scum from their beer, with all "How can I ever reward you for its impurities, to raise their bread

"I don't want no reward," said ing many and unheard of ways of that for her," with a twitch of his gratification for the pai-te in sir, you don't know the sort o' feels newer to aid them in greater leats "Dolly," said the doctor, as the emperors gorger themselves till thought fit for an emperor could be arm that our doctor's family ever terces or \$16,000. This was the

pense, even though far less delicate that were easy of access. The flesh not of a pleasant flavor. But it not of a pleasant flavor. But it convinced. It won't disappoint. Free could only be obtained, in those Trial Bottle at J M Lawing's Drug Store. days, at ferty dollars a pound, and was, therefore, prefered to more "All I wanted was a chance," Mi- delicate poultry. But there were

ANCIENT BILLS OF FARE

The accounts-more frequently found in romances-of the marvels lous feasts often given to ruling powers of the olden times, are cagetly read by the young and with great longings to see them repeated in the present time. Especially are which Mrs. Fengrove's blood seems prising their husbands with a bill of peculiar dishes were composed.

A "young lady" writes us: "I "I'd oughter cut ye throat," said emperors of Greece and Rowe, that more definite about them. Do tell the dishes, which must have cost a small fortune, were prepared. Of what did they consist?

"I am young, expecting soon to go to housekeeping. I am fond of trying new things, and can afford a little extravagance to enable me to do sc. It would be such a pleasure to surprise my husband by giving him a dainty entertainment, entirely different from the common run of things,

You would indeed surprise your husband and guests, my dear child, with something "different from the common tun of things," if we could give you such receipts; but few, if any, have been recorded, and none that you would willingly follow. lavish in the amount provided-but gross-almost beastly in the com position. Served in barbaric spiendor, on polished gold set around with presions stones, yet there was no delicacy or refinement, either in the mode of preparing or arranging

The women of aucient times doubtiess prepared the dainties, slaughtered the animals, turned the spit in roasting, or prepared such savory messes as Jacob was suppos ed to set before his father, The real primitize mode of giving a feast depended on the immense quantity, not on the variety or dehcacy of the viads set before the

After many years the Econtians

in tones stifled by grateful emotion- took other steps forward, attempt indulgence than the Greeks. Their "prepared for less than 400,000 sesleast the nobles dared expend for the honor of entertaining the em-

> Nothing, after a while was prized that was not obtained at great extoo many of the nobles that could

afford that luxury; and so the empetor must be regaled on peacock's brains and singing birds tougues at tabulous price. Sucking pigs were fed on dates, geese fattened on fige, and only the enlarged livers were used. Fish that was plenty at home was worthiess, but many ships were used only to bring fish from foreign shores. The Roman nobles would pay \$100 for a single lamprey, \$500 for a mullet of six pounds weight, or on great occasions, \$1,000. With such prices no wonder these feasts thinad many of the nobles, who only dared to set before the emperor the liver and gills of the fish. After a while they began to build resevoirs to breed

o feed their fish-If one of those imperi I germands walked in the night, and commands ed a dish impossible to be obtained on the instant, the cook could only save his head by concocting somes thing, often of the most detestable material, and by an abundance of strange seasoning beguite his ford by calling it the dish be had com-

these fish, and keep some constant-

ly fattening, and it was said often

throwing their slaves into the tank

Has our "Young Friend" any longer a desire to prepare strange dishes for her husband? Will not the neat and dainty dishes her mother has taught her to make be more acceptable?

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

Found a Hundred Million Surplus and Leave a Hundred Million Deficit.

When the Democrats went out of office in March, 1889, there was a surplus of a hundred million dollars to the Treasury. When they return to power in March, 1883, they will have to meet a deficit of a hundred

In other words, the republicans found thundred million surplus and will leave a hundred million deficit.

A prolific cause of this depletion of the national Treasury has been he notorious pension extravagance of republican legislation. The heads long increase in the number of pendoners and the amount of pensions luring ten years in shown by the ollowing figures :-

Number Amount Pensions. Pentioners. 854,296,280 285,697 1883 303,658 60,431,972 323,756 57,273,536 1884 345,125 65,693,706 1885 1886 ...365,783 64,584,270 74,815,486 1888 452,557 79,646,146 1889 489,725 89.131,968 1890....527,944106,493,890 1891 . . 676.160 118.548.959

This shows that in the first year of the present republican adminis. tation the amount paid in pensions was eighty-nine million dollars. In the secom! year it leaped to a hundred and six millions, and in the third it rose to more than a hundred and eighteen and a half millions. In the fourth or last year of repubhean rule the aggregate will be a handred and fifty millions, and the next year it will reach two hundred orthons unless the outflow is check-

This is a serious outlook for the nation. Obviously there is but one of two courses to pursue-either to cut down the rapidly growing expenditures or meet them either by oppressive taxation or by running into debt. That the first course is the only safe one to adopt must be

Will the republicans join with the democrats in cutting down expenditures, or will they insist on plunging the country into debt at the risk of bonkruptcy.—N. Y. Herald.

LA GRIPPE.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past was n it was a noticeable fact that nose who depended upon Or Kings New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after of fect of the mulady. This remedy seems to and palatable than cheaper things have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs of peacocks is hard, juiceless, and and has cured cases of Asthma an Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be

> Many Persons are broken Brown's Iron Effers Rebuilds the