Professional Cards. J. W. SAIN, M. D.,

Blas located at Lincolnton and offers his services as physician to the citizens of Lincolnton and surrounding country.

Will be tound at night at the Lincolnton Hotel.

March 27, 1891

Bartlett Shipp,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LINCOLNTON, N. C.

Alexander DENTIST. LINCOLNTON, N. C.

Cocaine used for painless extracting teeth. With THIRTY Years experience. Satisfaction given in all operations. Terms sash and moderate. Jan 23 '91'

> Gill Tar BARBER SHOP.

ed up. Work aways tonsorial art is done according to latest styles. HENRY TAYLOR, Barber.

hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemish es from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints sweeney, ring-bone, stiffes, sprains, all throats, coughs etc. Save \$50 ht by J. M. Lawing Druggist Lincolnton N C



It Expands BALL & JOINTS The best Fifting, nicest Looking and most comfortable in the world.

Prices, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, and \$5.50. Consolidated Shoe Co., Manufacturers, Lynn, Mass-Shoes Made to Mear tire. To be found at Jenkins' Bros.

-BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE-

The best Salve in the world for cuts and riles, of no pay required, it is guaranteed read : to give perfect satisfaction, or money refun ed, Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J M Lawing, Pynsician and Pharmacist



Scientific American

Glen Alpine Station, N. C. Feb 13th. This is to certify that three years ago I had my left leg amputated four inches bejow the knee, caused by blood poison and inches the other, and continued growing be good to ber, and do all in his worse every day until a short time ago. I It certainly worked like a charm.

J. R. WILSON.

DESERVING PRAISE We desire to say to our citizens that New discovery for Consumption, Dr. Kings handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory reesults do not follow their use. These remedies have merits. At J. M. Lawing's Physician and

Many Persons are broken

Brown's Iron Ritters Rebuilds the

Subscribe for the COURTER.

Godeys' Lady-' Book. "YES OR NO."

BY BROWNIE.

Margaret Stirling looking very like the picture only, instead of standing with hands behind her and gazing from a window, she sat looks ing intently into the glowing wood fire with hands loosely clasped in her lap. But the same look of ernest, wondering perplexity was there. almost a distressed look, it was so intense. I wonder will it be wrong, she thought, I do not love him, but I respect and like htm-and I am so lonely, there is no one in this wide world to specially care for me. And she rose suddenly and began waik. ing up and down, up and down the room. Not a very long walk, for the room was a single one, on the third floor in the back building, but it was Margaret Stirling's home: her trunk was there, her few possessions; she slept in the room and ate in the house, and the place was called her-home. It was a dainty enough room, for Margaret was dot. Customers politely dainty in her ways and tastes, and proachful. waited apon. Everything pertain had rather a "homy" air; in one corner stood a little table with a lamp upon it, a handsome lamp that had been given to her some years English Spavin Liniment removes all before; her dressing-table was an sat down again, but made no effort looked at the woman at his side, no all things, and who was so coolly, night, said she would rather be at

> "Oh, what shall I do!" claimed, half aloud, as she turned to any of them. She felt that she was by her side? It will be worse than handsome home which John had tering the room where his wife was sit down again, when there was a behaving more like a girl of sixteen death, worse than if he was far gotten ready for his wife, he, too, sitting with her hands folded and tap at the door-

fluement and good taste.

"Come in," she called, and a servant appeared with a card, taking it from the tray she read Mr. John prepared for me, and hoped your her band in his, and felt how thor- be thought, with a heavy sigh, as "Yes; certainly."

will be down in a few mo-

"Yes, miss." And the door was softly closed (for Mrs. Reed always bad good servants).

He is here, and I don't, know what bruises, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, tet- to do, what to say, am no nearer a er chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and decision than I was last night. And all skin eruptions, and positively cure opening the crompled not again she

> MY DEAR MISS STIRLING:-1 have one thing to tell you, one thing to ask you. Your woman's beart, I trust, if not your woman's intuition, will tell you what they are. You surely know that I love you. I am thirty-five years old, and you are the only woman I have ever loved. Will you marry me? It you honor me by saying yes, I will devote my life to you, and do all in my power to make you happy. Ob, my darling, I am writing this so coldly, but I love you, I love you I will call to-morrow at 11.

Yours, John Raymond. October 19th, 1890.

Troubled and perplexed as she was, Margaret Stirling almost smiled as she again read this note. "It seems so unlike what any other man bons affection. After it was amputated would have written," she murmured. there came a running ulcer on the end of it And yet she knew that it was true : that measured 84 inches one way and 45 that he did love her; that he would was given up to die by the best doctors in power to make ber happy; but it Charlotte. I heard of the wonderful B. B. was all so different from what she B. I resolved to try that. My weight st had thought of as a girl. Ob, what the time 1 commenced B. B. B. was 129 should she do f what could she do f pounds. When I had taken three bottles I She must go down, must not keep to meet her, and taking both her mon he knew of." Yes, he lived it roused himself. Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never bands in his, tooked earnestly in her -brave, patient, true, one of the wargaret bad not noticed the centuries the rights of Englishmen.

> were going to be kind to me, you would she do with it? would have written to me, and not

Margaret looked at him for a be had not asked for an answer, and especially, had hosts of friends. omen."

she be happy? could she? these assisting at a funeral," were the questions that had taken "So do I; it certainly was dreary," possession of her, the questions she responded Hattie Levening.

estly into her face.

had not thought."

by that, Margaret?"

down by her side.

Margaret,

know, I don't know."

bave been mistakeu."

Margaret shook her head.

give so little? I suppose every she promise and yow to love, honor and the new magazines and books, the room. She went to the mirror Fair in Chicago, will be the old bell girl has her dream of the home that and obey if she did not have the just as they continued to converse to adjust her veil, but her hand forward to a lonely life, and mine her tenderly, seriously, but she only room, until Margaret, at an early it, she pulled off. wenty-nine years old ?"

age-1 love you,"

"Yes, it you really want me." "When."

"Whenever you please."

People called John Raymond a curious fellow; entirely too serious; be

John Raymond were married. The very dark."

had striven to answer, not one And, indeed, truth to tell, it was a thrill moved her soul. She was a entirely forgotten the lesson that he thought of him, of his love, and sad-looking affair. The day was beautiful statue; would life ever be was going to teach her? And then, whether she could make him happy, sufficiently dark and dismal of it- breathed into her? It would be with a burning blash, she covered all this passed through her mind as self, and then, neither Margaret nor Ledious to follow them during their her face as she suddenly became she stood with her hand in his, as John looked at all bright, or as if wedding trip, for it was merely one conscious how well the lesson had she stood with him looking so earn- they were doing as they wanted to, of sight-seeing; so different to been learned without her own or the "I wonder why," is the general re- what John had pictured to himself, leacher's knowledge. Days passed; "I do not know," she faltered, "I mark when we attend a wedding or for he had thought that on this she became restless, uneasy, unhaps hear of an engagement, "I wonder jorney, when they were away from by. She did not sleep well, and she "Not thought! what do you mean why he," or she, as the case may be, all those whom they knew, and she could not eat. John watched her "did it!" It is an exclamation or a was dependent upon him for every- with increasing anxiety, for he saw He had never called her by her question? Sometimes the one, thing, that it would be so different; the change, and feared his wife was name before, and it seemed so sometimes the other. And the per- and had imagined her coming out growing ill. He asked a doctor to strange to have him do it, almost son knows nothing at all either of this lethargy in which she had come and see her, and he said that as if he was taking possession of about the affair or the circumstances been, especially during the latter Mrs. Raymond was somewhat run her-claiming her. She moved as that led to this culmination. To part of their engagement. But no, down, and advised a trip to Atlanta way from him, but he kept one hand look at the couple in whom we are it was worse; she resisted nothing, City or to Virginia Beach. in his, and turning to the sota sat specially interested, as they came objected to nothing, proposed noths "Which would you prefer?" asked down from the chancel rail on that ing; was simply acquiesecent, per. John. "Margaret, what is it to be? Can gloomy October day, one would feetly willing to do at all times what "It is of no consequence to meyou care for me, can you marry have thought, at first glance, how be proposed, but, if he proposed, one will do as well as the other, well mated they are; he, if not nothing, equally willing to sit and was the listless reply. "Oh, I do not know," said poor handsome, is striking-looking, a do nothing. It was an unnatural And so, as they had some friends man one would look back upon in a state, and he dreaded the awakens who were going to Virginia Beach, "Is that all you can say, Margas crowd; and Margaret, more than ing, for that he knew must come as they decided upon that place, Mar ret?" His tone was slightly re- ordinarily pretty; but look closer, inevitably as day follows night. garet would sit for bours looking there is an expression on her face Yes, it must come, the only mistake out at the sea, which seemed to her "I know it is wrong, but I don't that bodes ill for married happiness that he made was that it had come. so typical of her own feelings, with He rose and walked across the it; while he, what is it in his face ? better things of life than to be mary ness; but she did not appear to im-

did not realize it fully until the matter.

answer would be favorable, but I oughly unresponsive it was, how be stood in the dining-room waiting am old, do you know that I am warm clasp when he took her hand ""Will it always be thus?" murin his. The brief ceremony was muted John, as he buried his head band, approaching.

"I had not thought of it, dear, I over, and together, they walked in his hand and groaned. "Will it "Yes, if you know how to put a free. de not care anything about your down the isle as they were to walk always be thus ?" through life. Would it be long or "I wonder why," murmored Mar-short! Happy or- And again thought of time until, with a start he suddered. Margaret felt the he roused himself, realizing when he took the piece of ganze from her, claim liberty throughout all the He smiled slightly, but it was a shudder, and, looking up into his the clock struck that it had sound. As she raised her eyes she met his land unto all the inhabitants theresad smile, then putting his hand face for the first time almost, shad- ed several times, and, looking at gaze in the mirror, so earnestly, so ot." out again and taking hers, he said; dered in her turn as she saw his set his watch, found that it was twelve; longing it was, that hers fell, and The old bell was long ago remov-"Will you come to me, Marga- and troubled expression. What so profound had been his reverie she colored botly. Her heart throb- ed from its belfry, and now stands had she done? Could it be undone? that four hours had elapsed since bed as she thought upon that look! within the State House. It is vis. No, no! Nothing but death could his wife had left the room. With "Ob, is it possible he loves me ited every year by thousands of separate them, that ought not to another deep sigh be put out the still f that it is not too late?" And of Americans and forfeigners. Em. she remembered baving heard her light and went softly to his room, she got into the boggy with the igrants, poor Swedes and Germans mother once say years ago, when Time passed, as time will pass, bright color still mantling her and Irish, who land in the port of she was but a little child. Nothing never mind how heavily it is weights checks. but death, repeated Margaret in her ed, and winter was waning, and "I am glad we came out; the air the old bouse and stand around it, most have been born grown up, and mind; nothing but death. They things were going on just the same is just delicious, and will do you with superstitious reverence. The kindren remarks. Few knew him, got into the carriage quickly and with our friends. Just the same ? good. I think it would be better liberty whose birth it proclaimed, gained 37 pounds in weight, when I had Mr. Raymond waiting any longer, and fewer appreciated him. For, to were driven away, and in very soul No; that can hardly be. Things for you if you would go more trebut continued taking until I had taken fift and yet— She did not look in the be a Christian in these days, when Margaret wished she could go back have to be better or worse, and so quently, said John, as they drove off The original Declaration of Indeteen bottles. I now weigh 180 pounds and glass; did not arrange a fold or rib- most young men who profess it do and be Margaret Stirling once more; they were worse, for there was no "I think it would," responded pendence is still preserved in Wash. three inches high. I contend that your bon in her dress, but went at once so with an apologetic laugh, was but it was too late; she was Mar- improvement, as John and Margaret," and will be glad to go ington as one of the cheif treasures medicine has no equal as a blood purifier. as if she was afraid to tarry lest the unusual. He made tew, if any, garet Raymond now-Mrs. John went on in their placed outward often." power to go would be lost. One professions, but he lived his belief, Raymond. Thus, for a few mos way; but there were two heavy 'I got this horse,' continued John, of Lincoln in England, in a dusty instant she hesitated at the parlor and Dick Hunter, one of the fastest ments, this newly married pair sat, hearts in that house, for Margaret 'so you could drive yourself, but I ibrary, may still be seen a vellow door, and then, firmly turning the club men, used to say, that "John each absorbed in his and her own each day realized more and more wanted to drive him first and as- parchment-the original Magna or years we have been selling Dr. King's knob, entered. Mr. Raymond's life was the best ser thoughts. With an effort, John forcibly the dreamness of her post- sure myself that there was no dan- Charta, signed by John and his ba-

cloudy.

won their great popularity purely on their have allowed me to come here for my vember when Margaret Stirling and now thinking that the church looked down the aisle together that day - words, for she had hoped that

question of self-should she ? would shoulders; "I feet as if I had been to him. She did not repel him, but -What was it? And oh, she The Axe and the Railway that was all, she simply suffered it. thought with a heavy heart, where No blosh came to her cheeks, no was the love which used to look quiver passed through her body, no from her husband's eyes? Had he she is not satisfied, and she shows Poor John Raymond, he deserved a book for an excuse for her quietroom, once, twice, and coming back. It is harder to define, for as he just ried to the woman he adorned above prove, and, at the end of a forts old-fashioned one, but its appoint. to take her hand in his. It was hard one would have doubted for a single calmly indifferent. He was wholly home, she was tired of it. And so ments were of the best; an open for poor Margaret this wooing, she lustant that he loved ber, and with unprepared for this, and did not poor John, with a heavy beart, took wood fire with an easy chair drawn bad had other men to tell her they her could be content-and more- know how to meet it; he was gentle, her home again. And the old life up in front of it, a footstool, a wood leved her, and wanted her for a happy. But what has cast the cloud kind and attentive to her in every there re-commenced, and people under a democratic administration. box on one side, making a pretty wife; but never like this. But then across his countenance? Ab, he possible way, but did not speak of said how very badly Mrs. Raymond no consideration of delicacy, no revand comfortable seat, all padded she had never found it so hard to has seen in Margaret what others his love, for he felt that it was as was looking-what could be the and comfortable as it was; a bright know what to say, and to say it; see, and what he knows is there, an impossible to be at all demonstrate matter her? screen, and two or three choice pic- yes, Margaret was not young, twen- unsatisfied heart, and he is wonder- tive to her as to a beautiful picture. "Margaret will you not come for tures on the wall, all betokened re- ty nine, and she had as many log what he can do, if he does not So quietly, uneventfully the days a drive this morning? It is lovely lovers as most girls, but she had succeed in awakfoing her love? passed, and when, towards the last out, the air is as soft and balmy as never been as completely upset by What will life then be to him spent of December, they returned to the possible," said John, one day, enthan an elderly spinsetr of twenty- away and could try to forget. He seemed to have no feeling to the the everlasting book in her lap. A

He sat there without the slightest laugh.

tion. She had everything that ger,'

It was a gray day late in in No- | "I did not notice, but remember what she had done as they walked flush died out as he said these full of significance than any printed so long ago it seemed—she had been drive would be the beginning of John Ruskin, when niged by his shurch was crowded, for they were "But it was shining brightly when in a sort of mental stupor during many, and that after awhile she admirers in this country to visit second, she had not thought of him both popular in a way; Margaret, we came out; I'll take it as a happy their wedding trip and for a time might have the courage to ask him America, is said to have replied. after coming bome. But now, what it he still cared anything for his lit- "No, I could not tolerate life in a she had not thought of sending him "How sciemn it all was," said He reached out his hand, and, was this?—she thought one day, as the wife, and tell him that he had land without ruins."-Youth's Comone; it had been with her wholly a pretty Carrie Loring, shrugging her taking bers, drew her a little closer she stood at her window, gazing out

sight flash rose to her face as "I thought you would have been night before, when, as he sat with "It matters little where we are," without looking at him, she replied:

"Will nothing move her?" said entirely unresponsive she was, here for his wife, who entered in a mo- John half aloud, as she rose lan-"Mr. Raymond," said Margaret, on the threshold of her marriage! ment with a polite regret that she guidly from her seat and left the suddenly, "forgive me, but I do not day, he shuddered and wondered if had kept him waiting. They talk- room. "Heaven help me," he conknow how to answer you, he- be had done right in accepting what ed pleasantly, but it was very evi- tinued, "I love her as much as ever, cause, while I have the highest re- she could give him, and hoping to dent to both that it was wholly for and she, will she always be so nas spect and regard for you, I do not be able to win her love. He felt the benefit of the servant who was sive? Never care for me?? Little afraid for the first time, and ques- waiting upon them, and entirely did he think that his constant "Is that all ? I am willing to tion seriously the propriety of what different from the bright, jesting watchful care, his tender thoughtwait for the other-for, Margaret, I be was doing. But it was too late way in which it would have been tulness, had awaken life in this state think I can teach you to love me." then. So it was with a sober mind, natural to talk, reserving depth of us; and now she was a tender, loveven for John Raymond, that he met feeling until they were alone-but ing woman, longing for the love "Will you let me teach you ?" he his fiances that morning at the altar, bere there was nothing to reserve, which was so carefully suppressed continued, in a low, tender tone. where he waited to pledge his vows and they talked about the theatres that she thought it had ceased to "Ob, is it right" she said passion. to her. Ah-if hers were only as and churches they had attended, the exist. Margaret looked very pale, ately, "for me to take so much and true as his, as sincere! How could prospects of the winter's gaveties, but lovely, as she came slowly into s waiting for her, few of them look first in her heart? He looked at when they went into the drawing- trembled, and instead of fastening

veil on," she said, with an uneasy

noblest of men. Margaret Stirling brightly on our wedding day; when oppressed with it all. What was new horse; in fact, had not noticed Nothing quickens the patriotism "I think," he said, "unless you had indeed won a prize-what I went into the church it was so the matter with her? What was it? anything but her busband, and her of a people more than the sights of She had awakened to a sense of countenance fell and the bright such sacred relics, which are more

(Concluded on last page.)

Clerks.

Our aftention is called to the case tered by the so-called civil service rules. Have they anything to fear? Ought their heads to tall under the axe that once was Adiai's.

It we are not mistaken the protection of civil service rules during Mr. Cleveland's former administraion. At the beginning of Gen. larrison's term, when the axe was in Brother Clarkson's hands, the executive order in reference to these railway clerks was suspended between March 4th and May 1st, 1889 and about 2,000 Democratic clerks with fine records were removed, and their places were ruthlessly filled with Republicans.

That was all right. The present administration has a precedent for suspending again the operation of civil service rules long enough to enable the handsome and energetic Maxwell, our future vice presidentto undo the work of Clarkson. It is a poor rule that doesn't work both

The entire railway mail service ncludes nearly six thousand persons with salaries averaging pretty well up to \$1,000; or, let us say \$5,009-000 a year for this department of public usefulness. At least a majority of 6,000 should be democrats erence for absolute principles of civil service reform, should prevent the Hon. Grover Clevelaed, and bis active, energetic and well selected axeman, from falling upon this Clarkson contingent of interlopers and smitting them with blade and belve. We may be wrong about the exact figures. No matter; the principle is as right and as plain as ancient pikestaff .- New York Sun Give them a taste of their own medicine.

M. N. Hales, of Rocky Mount, bas en appointed mail agent on the A. & N. C. R. R. in place of Jas. Battle, col., of Goldsboro deceased. We are told the place pays \$900 per year and such appointments as this are still made by Republicans s Cleveland, though he has been in power about a month and a half bas ot turned out the head Republican officials who have the appointing power.—Newbern Journa!.

The Old Bell.

One of the most interesting featares to su American, of the World's which hung over the State House in Philadelphia in 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was sign. has been so different -and new that trembled slightly as she felt his bour, pleading fatigue, went to bed. "How provoking!" she exclaimed ed. Its claug of triumph was first "Can I help you?" said her hu ... announcement to the world that tle American people had chosen to be

It was cast years before the Revolution, and on it was inscribed the "I can learn too," he replied, as strangely prophetic motto. "Pro-

Philadelphia, sometimes crowd into

of the nation. In the ancient city rous, or which have been based for