

Professional Cards.

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 Lincoln Hotel.

March 27, 1891.

Bartlett Shipp,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LINCOLN, N. C.

Jan. 9, 1891.

Dr. A. W. Alexander

DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of an anaesthetic applied to the gums. Positively destroys all sense of pain and cause no after trouble. I guarantee to give satisfaction or no charge.

A call from you solicited.

Aug. 4, 1893.

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.

English Shaving Lintment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from faces, blood spavins, curbs, splints, swellings, ring-bones, stiff joints, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Have \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by J. M. Lawing, Druggist, Lincoln, N. C.

Relief on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Military Lotion. This never fails. Sold by J. M. Lawing, Druggist, Lincoln, N. C.

ONE MILLION LADIES

Are daily recommending the **Perfection ADJUSTABLE Shoe**. It Expands. Across the Ball & Joint. This makes the best fitting, nicest looking and most comfortable in the world. Prices, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, and \$2.50. Consolidated Shoe Co., Manufacturers, Lynn, Mass. Shoes Made to Measure.

To be found at Jenkins' Bros.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not less among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Get this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. The best Salve in the world for cuts and bruises, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, teething, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures riles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. M. Lawing, Physician and Pharmacist.

ALL FREE. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it. Free Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. J. M. Lawing, Druggist.

My Treasure.

BY MRS. A. W. CURTIS.

Standing on the shores and gazing

O'er life's sea,

Lo! a little-barque came floating

Down to me.

Angel hands were guiding

It along;

All the rippling waves were breaking

Into song.

For the little barque was bearing

Richest freight,

Sent to me by God from Heaven's

Pearly gate.

I reach out my hand to clasp it—

Who am I?

That the God of Heaven should send me

From on high,

In a tiny jeweled casket,

Such a gem

To make brighter for His glorious

Diamem.

Dare I take the priceless jewel

Rich and rare,

I—so weak, and so unworthy,

It—so fair?

God is good to trust this jewel

Unto me.

Teach me Father how to keep it

Safe, for Thee.

A Terrible Charge.

"Prisoner at the bar, have you

anything to say why sentence of

death shall not be passed upon you?"

A solemn hush fell over the

crowded courtroom, and every per-

son waited in almost breathless ex-

pectation for an answer to the judge's

question.

Will the prisoner answer?

Will he maintain the cold, indif-

ferent attitude that he has shown

through the long trial, even to the

place of execution?

Suddenly he arose to his feet, and

in a low, firm, but distinct voice said:

"I have! Your honor, you have

asked me a question, and I now ask,

as the last favor on earth, that you

will not interrupt my answer until

I am through. I stand here before

this bar, convicted of the wilful murder

of my wife. Truthful witnesses

have testified that I was a loafer, a

drunkard, and a wretch; that I re-

turned from one of my long debauches

and fired the fatal shot that killed

the wife I had sworn to love,

cherish and protect. While I have

no remembrance of committing the

fearful, cowardly and inhuman deed

I have no right to complain or to

condemn the verdict, it is in accordance

with the evidence.

"But, may it please the court, I

wish to show that I am not the only

one guilty of the murder of my wife.

The judge on the bench, the jury in

the box, and the lawyers within this

bar, and most of the witnesses are

also guilty before Almighty God,

and will have to appear with me be-

fore His judgment throne, where we

shall be rightly judged. If

twenty men conspire together for

the murder of one person, the law

power of his land will arrest the

twenty, and each will be tried,

convicted and executed for a whole

murder and not for one twentieth of

the crime. I have been made a drunk-

ard by law. It had not been for

the legalized saloons of my town, I

never would have become a drunkard

my wife would not have been murdered.

I would not be now ready to be

buried into eternity.

"Had it not been for the human

traps set out with the consent of the

government I would have been a

sober industrious workman, a tender

father and a loving husband.

But today my home is destroyed

my wife murdered, my little child-

ren—God bless and care for them—

cast out on the mercy of a cold and

cruel world, while I am to be mur-

dered by the strong and cruel arm

of the State. God knows I tried to

reform, but as long as the open sal-

oons was in my pathway my weak

diseased will power was no match

against the fearful, consuming sa-

gouzing appetite for liquor. For

one year our town was without a

saloon. For one year I was a sober

man. For one year my wife and

children were supremely happy, and

our little home a peaceful paradise

"I was one of those who signed

remonstrances against reopening

the saloons in our town. The names

of one half of this jury can be

found today on the petition certifying

to the good moral character (?) of

the rum-sellers, and falsely say-

ing that the sale of liquor was "nec-

essary in our town. The prosecut-

ing attorney on this case was one

that so eloquently pleaded with this

court for the license, and the judge

who sits on this bench and who

asked me if I had anything to say

before the sentence of death was

passed on me granted the license."

The impassioned words of the

prisoner fell like coals of fire upon

the hearts of those present, and

many of the spectators and some of

the lawyers were moved to tears.

The judge made a motion as if to

stop any further speech on the part

of the prisoner, when the speaker

hastily said:

"No! No! your honor do not close

my lips. I am nearly through, and

they are the last words I shall ut-

ter on earth. I began my down-

ward career at a saloon bar—lega-

lized and protected by the voters of

this common-wealth, which has an-

nually a part of the blood money

from the poor and deluded victims.

After the State had made me a

drunkard and a murderer, I am

taken before the bar of justice (?) by

the same power of law that legal-

ized the first bar, and now the law

power will conduct me to the place

of execution and hasten my soul in-

to eternity. I shall appear before

another bar—the judgement bar of

God, and there you, who have leg-

alized the traffic, will have to ap-

pear with me. Think you that the

Great Judge will hold me the poor,

weak helpless victim of your traffic,

alone responsible for the murder of

my wife? Nay, in my drunken,

irresponsible condition

have murdered one, but you have de-

liberately and wilfully murdered your

thousands, and the murder mills

are in full operation to-day, with

your consent.

"All of you know in your hearts

that these words of mine are not

the ravings of an unsound mind, but

God Almighty's truth. The liquor

traffic of this nation is responsible

for nearly all the murders, blood-

shed, riots, poverty, misery, wretch-

edness and woe. It breaks up

thousands of happy homes every

year and sends the husbands and

fathers to prison or to the gallows,

and drives countless mothers and

little children into the world to suf-

fer and die. It furnishes nearly all

the criminal business of this and

every other court, and blasts every

community it touches."

President Cleveland and His

Talks.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 27.—The

Constitution tomorrow will print a

letter from President Cleveland to

Governor Northen, in which the

President states his position on the

financial question at some length.

The letter is in reply to one written

by Governor Northen on the fif-

teenth instant. Governor Northen

refuses to give his letter out for

publication, but it is known that it

presented a graphic condition of

the political situation in Georgia

and the South and urged upon the

President and expediency of a pub-

lic utterance from more than com-

prehensive than his recent mes-

sage as to the proper policy to be

pursued by Congress upon ques-

tions affecting the stringency of the

times and the needs of the people.

It is understood that in his letter

Governor Northen pointed out in-

roads being made in Democratic

ranks by the Populists by reason of

the neglect or delay on the part of

the Democratic majority in Con-

gress to meet legislation on the line

of the party platform and pledges.

He dwelt especially upon the finan-

cial condition and political unrest

of the farmers of the South, who

constitute so great a proportion of

the Democracy.

The President's reply to that let-

ter was received this evening and

is as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23, 1893

Hon. W. I. Northen,

MY DEAR SIR:—I hardly know

how to reply to your letter of the

15th inst. It seems to me I am

quite plainly on record concerning

the financial question. My letter

accepting the nomination to the

Presidency, when read in con-

nection with the Message lately

sent to the Congress in extraordi-

nary session, appears to me to be

very explicit. I want a currency

that is stable and safe in the hands

of our people. I will not knowingly

be implicated in a condition that

will justly make me in the least de-

gree answerable to any laborer or

farmer in the United States for a

shrinkage in the purchasing power

of the dollar he has received for a

full dollar's worth of work, or for a

good dollar's worth of the product

of his toil. I not only want our

currency to be of such character

that all kinds of dollars will be of

equal purchasing power at home,

but I want it to be of equal pur-

chasing power abroad, but I want

it to be of such a character as will

demonstrate abroad our wisdom

and good faith, thus placing it up-

on a firm foundation and credit

among the nations of the earth. I

want our financial conditions and

the law relating to our currency so

safe and reassuring that those who