

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL. VIII.

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY. 25, 1894.

NO. 5.

Professional Cards.

J. W. SAIN, M. D.,

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

Will be found at night at the Lincolnton Hotel.

March 27, 1891

17

Dr. A. M. Alexander

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of an anesthetic 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

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, swellings, ring bones, stifles, sprains, all English thrushes, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by using one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful liniment ever known. Sold by J. M. Lawing Druggist, Lincolnton, N. C.

E. M. ANDREWS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FURNITURE, PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Oak Bedroom suits

of ten pieces, from \$20.00 to \$150.00.

Parlor Suits

of six pieces, from \$22.50 to 200.00.

SIDEBOARDS

from \$10.00 to \$75.00.

EXTENSIONS TABLES

from \$4.00 to \$10.00.

China Closets

\$15.00 to \$45.00.

Center Tables

\$1.00 to \$5.00.

Seals and Picture's

\$3.00 to \$20.00.

COUCHES and LOUNGES

\$7.50 to \$45.00.

Musical and Cabinet, \$1.50

to \$12.00. Revolving Book Cases

and Roll Top Desks and Office

Chairs, \$5.00 to \$40.00. Organs,

\$50.00 to \$150.00. Pianos, \$225.00

to \$800.00.

This is a great sale and you

make a great mistake if you

fail to take advantage of it.

ALL letters promptly answered.

Write at once for particulars.

E. M. ANDREWS.

16 and 18 West Trade St.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Jan. 26, 1894.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

The best salve in the world for cuts and

bruises, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, tet-

ter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and

all skin eruptions, and positively cures

sores, or no pay required. It is guaranteed

to give perfect satisfaction, or money re-

turned. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by

J. M. Lawing, Physician and Pharmacist.

BILIOUSNESS

Who has not suffered this misery—caused by bile in the stomach which an inactive or sluggish liver failed to carry off.

THE PREVENTION AND CURE IS



Liquid or powder, which gives quick action to the liver and carries off the bile by a mild movement of the bowels. It is no purgative or gripping medicine, but purely vegetable. Many people take pills—more take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

"I have been a victim to Biliousness for years, and after trying various remedies my only success was in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, which never failed to relieve me. I speak not of myself, alone, but my whole family."—J. M. FILL, MAN, Selma, Ala.

EVERY PACKAGE

Has an X Stamp in red on wrapper.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least 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 him, any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required; no capital needed; you are started free. Cut 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 money right away, then anything else in the world. Great wealth right at your door. True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Facts and Figures

The following letter from the happy holder of a Tontine Policy, gives a few facts and figures, in which there is profitable food for thought:

COLEMAN, S. C., Dec. 22, 1892.
Mr. W. J. RODDEY, Manager, Rock Hill, S. C.
DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your favor of the 20th inst., enclosing check for \$200.00 in payment of Tontine dividend on Policy No. 29,342 on my life in the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

I am pleased with the results on my policy and can recommend the Equitable to any seeking life insurance as a safe and reliable company; one that meets its claims promptly and fulfills its contracts to the letter. Yours very truly, W. S. POPE.

Life insurance under the Tontine Plan of the EQUITABLE LIFE is an investment, not an expense. The returns mature during life, as well as after death. If you are a single man you owe it to yourself. If you are a married man you owe it to your family. The time to act is now. Interesting particulars can be had by addressing W. J. RODDEY, Manager, Department of the Carolinas, ROCK HILL, S. C.

PATENTS

Patents, Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is opposite U. S. PATENT OFFICE, in Washington. Send us a photograph, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee does not till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address:

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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.

When she was old, she still used Castoria.

When she was dead, she was buried with Castoria.

When she was old, she still used Castoria.

When she was dead, she was buried with Castoria.

When she was old, she still used Castoria.

When she was dead, she was buried with Castoria.

When she was old, she still used Castoria.

When she was dead, she was buried with Castoria.

When she was old, she still used Castoria.

When she was dead, she was buried with Castoria.

SAM JONES ON THE NEGRO.

Atlanta Journal.

I propose to devote a little space to the Brother in Black. In the line of "character sketches," there is no more faithful subject than he.

Bred, bred and buttered among the colored brethren, I know them as they are, and no man can know the negro unless he has been acquainted with them from his infancy up.

I learned much about the negro in my childhood days from my old black mammy and the little negro children that played with us day after day.

Superstition is unborn with the negro, hence he is a very religious character. I don't say that many of them are pious, for a man can be very religious and not much pious, and very pious without much religion.

The negro has a conscience. It does not hurt him so much when he does a wrong, but it lashes and paints him when he gets caught in wrong doing. To illustrate:

A good old negro preacher one Sunday morning was preaching on the eternal punishment of the wicked and in the midst of his fervent and fervid sermon, he said:

"Brethren, no longer than last night, some negro came and stole the last two chickens me and my old woman had. I believe that negro is in this house this minute, and I hereby and hereon consign him to everlasting punishment, and the decree has gone forth."

Early next morning, one of his parishioners came to his front door with two chickens in his hand and said: "Parson, here is your chickens."

"Dem aint my chickens, child," said the parson.

"I knows they aint," said the parishioner, "your chickens was eat up fore de'ee went forth, and last night after I went to bed my conscience hurt me so I could not sleep a wink until I went over to Mars Bob Proctor's and got two more in the place of them. Here, pasture take these chickens and take that one back."

Of course he left the parson with a conscience void of offense.

The negro's superstitions make him an easy prey to deception in religious circles. I was preaching once at Trenton, Tenn., when there came to my room a kindly looking old negro preacher, well along in years. He introduced himself as "Uncle Ben," a Methodist preacher, and said:

"Brother Jones, a friend told me to come and give you my Ku Klux experience, and said you would be interested in that."

"Let us have it, Brother Ben," I said to him.

"Well," he said, "It was shortly after the war, just about the time I went to preaching. I was pastor of a circuit in this county, preaching to four churches. I was at Oak Grove church when the Ku Klux notified me to desist from preaching the gospel. I sent them word that the message of the Lord was upon me and I must preach, and I did keep on preaching. They sent me word again to desist, but I told them like St. Paul, I counts not my life dear unto myself. So one night down at Oak Grove church, I had preached one of the most powerful kind of a sermon in this distracted meeting and there was a whole heap of mourners coming to the altar, and at about 10 o'clock I said, 'While we sing the next hymn the officers of this church will raise the mourners.' They were dead."

"Dead mourners!" I exclaimed. "Yes, sir; they were dead mourners, and when they tried to raise them they took them up in the middle and their heels and head both hung down. They were dead, and about that time somebody at the door hollered 'ku-klux!' Fore God, every mourner raise their self

and they all ran out of the church and the ku-klux stood in the door and bowed at them as they ran out. Them ku-klux had horns, and when all the people was out of the church de ku-klux took me into de woods and beat me mighty n' to death. I told them they just as well finish the old man, but they 'lowed' if I preached any more they would finish me."

"So den I went up to Sister Brown's and just as I come in the house, while the moon was shining Sister Brown's gal seed me coming. She was one of the dead mourners, and she 'lowed':

"Ma, ma, ma, you comes Uncle Ben!"

"Old Sister Brown she jumped out in the yard and just hollered and danced and said 'hallelujah!' I knowed, Uncle Ben, if you were a servant of the Lord you would be a Daniel in the lion's den, and they couldn't hurt you."

"I said, 'They did, though. They beat me might n' to death.'"

"And I tell you, Brother Jones, from dat day to dis I is never had any confidence in dead mourners never has had, from dat day to dis!"

A friend in Van Buren, Ark., gave an incident characteristic of the darkey's superstition and philosophy combined. He said:

"Over in the Valley of the Arkansas, where the fearful cyclones do then ruinous work so of two negroes were plowing in their cotton, when a cyclone, with its fearful force, passed near them, almost twisting their shirts off their backs and frightening them nearly to death. When it passed, the two darkeys took out their mules and led them on towards the house, each two much frightened to say a word to the other. On the way to the house, they passed their cornfield, which was in the immediate track of the cyclone, and as they looked over the wreck and ruin of their corn, stranded and torn to pieces and destroyed, they both stopped and looked. Still frightened, they looked at each other and looked at the great field of corn which the cyclone had riddled. Then one speaking to the other, said, 'Jim, des look at that corn, or rather look at that place, where the corn once was. Jim, you take that man they call Mar's God up on one side and down the other and he does nearly as much harm as he does good.'"

The darkey is a philosopher in giving consolation to the desolate. During the late cold snap, with its biting wind and killing frost, devastating fruit fields and berries and gardens, the old boss knew that hawc had been played with all the fruit and he wouldn't go out to see it, but sent old Uncle Tony. By and by, Uncle Tony came in to report, and the boss said:

"How is it, Uncle Tony?"

"A clean sweep, a clean sweep, boss."

The old boss hung his head in silent despair, and with a deep groan he thought over the ruin of his prospects. The old darkey, in deepest sympathy with him, said:

"Boss, I's got dis consolation to offer you."

"What consolation have you to give me, Uncle Tony?"

"I think its general boss."

The negro is a philosopher in the management of the mule. The negro and a mule work better together than any forces I know. God made the negro and man invented the mule. God's creation and man's invention in this case goes hand in hand.

The good old colored man was driving his time-worn mule along a level sandy road when the old mule took the sulks and wouldn't go backward or forward, right or left. The old darkey exhausted all his resources in whipping him, trying to lead him, in trying to conjure him with fodder, but all of no avail. Finally, completely exhausted he raked up a big pile of leaves and trash under the mule

and set them on fire. When the fire blazed up under the old mule, the mule moved up just four feet and stopped the bed of the old darkey's buggy over the fire until it was burned all except the irons. To have killed that mule then would have been a clear case of justifiable homicide.

The negro is a weather prophet. When he sees the sun drawing water he knows its "gwine to rain."

When his corns hurt him he knows there is going to be a change in the weather. When he sees the hogs toting straw and leaves he knows its "gwine to turn cold."

When his joints ache he knows that we are going to have a spell of weather.

These latter day extreme blizzards we have he lays to the weather bureau. He says we never did have these awful times out of season like we have had since they started these weather bureaus.

When the ice factory was started in my town a few years ago, we had a late spring and the darkeys said:

"Lessen dey stop that ice factory, there won't be no more seed time and harvest in this country. Our 'taters is gwine to be frost-bitten in July, and corn, by reason of the cold season, won't never get knee high, and if dem white folks with their inventions of weather bureaus and ice factories are gwine to fix this country so no negro can live in it."

But, all in all, the negro is a good citizen, a kindly neighbor, a forbearing, forgiving fellow.

A friend asked me the other day if I didn't believe all negroes would steal, I said:

"No, I don't believe all the white folks will steal that would steal, and I do sometimes think that if the negro owned the property as we white folks do, and the negroes were to hire us at the same wages we now pay, we would have stolen all the negro had long ago."

A gentleman from Yankee Doodle asked me the other day if I didn't think there was a great difference between the instincts of a negro and a white man. I said:

"No, the negro differs from the white man more in his out-stinks, perhaps, than in any other way."

All in all, the negro is growing in intelligence, frugality, and good citizenship. I wish him well.

Yours truly,

SAM P. JONES.

They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the

World-Renowned

Swift's

Specific.

The old-time simple

remedy from the Georgia

swamps and fields has

gone forth to the antipodes,

astonishing the skeptical

and confounding the theories

of those who depend solely on

physician's skill. There is no blood

poison which it does not immediately

eradicate. Potent outwardly absorbed, or

the result of disease from within all yield to this

potent but simple remedy. It is an unequalled

tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases

arising from impure blood or weakened vitality.

Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free.

Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,

Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

My daughter, when you note

that the man who wants to marry

you is just too awfully anxious to

learn whether you can bake a loaf

Col. McClure in North Carolina.

North Carolina is now single

from the other reconstructed

States in having attained, solely

by the efforts of her own people,

a higher degree of general prosper-

ity than she ever before attained

in her history.

She has a more prosperous and

thrifty people today than at any

period of the past, and there is

more capital employed and less

debt, State and individual, than at

any time in the last century.

North Carolina has fewer foreign-

ers and more completely homo-

geneous population than any other

State of the Union.

Since the rescue of the State

from the tempest of profligacy

that swept over it after the war,

taxes steadily diminished, and the

schools have increased until they

proffer education to every child

in this commonwealth, regardless

of color.

Her legitimate debt is steadily

reduced; her treasury has a large

improvement have kept pace with

the growing wants of her people;

her authority reflects the pride of

the State in its stainless integrity,

and thrift and content are the

common blessing of her people.

When it is considered that

surplus, her humane institutions,

conducted with equal care and

outlay for both races, are monu-

ments of credit; her public im-

provements have kept pace with

the growing wants of her people;

her authority reflects the pride of

the State in its stainless integrity,

and thrift and content are the

common blessing of her people.

When it is considered that

North Carolina has every impor-

tant mineral within her borders,

from gold to iron; that she has

every variety of crops, from wheat

to cotton; that every variety of

climate, from the sunny southern

coasts to the chills of the highest

peak of the Appalachian range;

that she has water-power enough

in a single river to spin and weave

the whole cotton of the South, and

that her lands are nearly as cheap

and her climate better than the

West—when these facts are

weighed in the scale of intelli-

gence, the momentous meaning of

a new South, may be understood

in the North as it is now under-

stood in the Carolinas.—A. K. Mc-

Clure, in Philadelphia Times.

Snap Shots.

Many a vain young man has

striven to raise himself in society

by his boot straps.

While one man is paying for his

whistle another is whistling for

his pay.

The man who does not care for

the good opinion of others has no