

# Watauga Democrat.

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## KEPHALINE

A safe and reliable remedy for HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE and NEURALGIA. A few drops placed over the painful surface gives immediate relief, with termination of the attack. Price 25c, and 50c, per bottle. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared only by the KEPHALINE DRUG CO., Lenoir, North Carolina.

### KEPHALINE TESTIMONIALS.

Mr. A. G. Compeling, North Catawba Caldwell Co., N. C., says: "I write this to say that the little bottle of medicine called Kephaline is a splendid remedy for headache my whole family use it and all say that it relieves them."

Mr. Wilson Lanton, Kings Creek, Caldwell Co., N. C., says: "I have used Kephaline for headache, toothache and neuralgia and have never failed to be relieved. I have also used it for Colic in doses of one and two drops with great benefit."

### HE HAD SEEN IT.

Making a Fool of One of the Followers Who "Have Heard It Before."

It is difficult to dwell in love and unity with the man who inevitably pays your best story with the remark, "Yes, I have heard that before," and who invariably has seen in the paper whatever opinion you have to offer upon any of the momentous questions of the day.

Upstir was one of this kind. He had exasperated Fogg repeatedly, until forbearance had ceased to be a virtue; but Fogg was pretty hard on Upstir when he did strike back—though, to tell the truth, Upstir hadn't been enough to know what rough handling he was getting.

But we anticipate. Fogg—it is a remarkable fact that cattle, when exposed to the weather, invariably face the wind, which if they turned their backs to it would blow under their hair and chill them.

Upstir—Yes, I saw that in the paper last evening.

After an interval Fogg has something to say about the tariff: Say what you will, no system of impost duties can be permanent which does not recognize the rights of the masses.

Upstir—That's just what Blenkinsop says in his treatise on Commercial Equities. Fogg, (with evil in his heart)—When George Washington arrived on the field of Waterloo the First Michigan cavalry, which was nobly

dedicated, reformed spontaneously at the sight of their beloved chief, and in an incredibly short time they had driven the Paynim host into dire confusion and took several thousand prisoners, including the renowned cavalier Kosciuszko.

Upstir—Yes, that is worth for word what Bancroft says in his history.

Fogg—And speaking of cavalry reminds me that it is the custom on the plains for the men to ride with their faces to the horses' tails, in order that the enemy may not advance too closely to their rear.

Upstir—I saw that in the paper the other day.

Fogg—It is a very interesting fact that on the plains the men frequently become lost in the thick forests which everywhere abound, a squadron of horse has been known to wander for years, with out food or water, vainly endeavoring to extricate themselves. The trees on the plains, you must know, grow so close together that it is impossible for a single to pass between them. It will therefore be seen that the men, as they wandered through these impassable giant growths, must suffer untold agony from the sun, which beats down upon them unmercifully.

Upstir—What a memory you have, Mr. Fogg! You quote from Parkman's "Great West" almost verbatim.

Fogg had his revenge and the rest of the company were scolded with merit; but Upstir was quite unconscious of the fool he was making of himself. On the contrary, he grew prouder of himself every moment. What is the use of trying to stab a rhinoceros to death with a toothpick? —Boston Transcript.

### A KANGAROO DRIVE.

Kangaroos are a great scourge to the farmers in some parts of Australia, for they destroy the grass and literally starve the sheep off the plains. This forces the farmers to devise means for killing them off, and a "drive" is the one generally employed. A yard with a high fence is built on the plain, and two fences run from it for a long distance, coming together like the letter V, and all the men, boys and blacks in the neighborhood are mounted on horseback and scour the country for miles around. They drive the kangaroos into the jaws of the V, and thence into the yard, where the blacks enter with clubs and begin the work of slaughter.

Mr. Knox describes a little "drive" his party had on their own account: There were ten or twelve kangaroos feeding quietly, and we were within a few hundred yards of them before they were aware of it. At the very first alarm they rose on their hind legs and took a look all about them, and a second later they were away. How they did jump! They seemed to go thirty or forty feet at a time,

but our host said it was little more than a dozen feet. We let loose the dogs, which, up to this time, had been kept behind us and they went away without any urging. The dogs are kept for this purpose, just as fox hounds are kept in France and England, or deer hounds in Scotland. The dogs soon overtook and pulled down a young kangaroo, and then they were put on the trail of an "old man" kangaroo, as a full-grown male is called.

The "old man" led the dog a lively chase. He made directly for water, several miles away, which is their custom. If he cannot reach water he takes his stand with his back against a tree, and in that position is a dangerous creature to approach. We followed the dogs closely as we could, but did not come up to them until the kangaroo was at bay in a pool where the water just left his fore legs clear as he stood up. The dog sprang around him or stood on the shore of the pool when he came up. The pool was a small one and the creature realized that it was his best retreat, and he was evidently determined to die game. A shot from a rifle in the hands of one of the men finished him.—Philadelphia Times.

### TEACHING CHILDREN TO OBEY.

The father of the best disciplined boy the writer has ever seen says: "I never struck the little fellow, and should hate very much to see any one else strike him. I want him to feel that I am the best friend he has, and yet that he must mind instantly because we are good friends. I think children are nagged at too much, and told not to do too many things. If they disobey in some trifling thing nothing is said, and so they learn disobedience. A child should be made to obey every command, the small and the great alike, but should not receive too many orders. One disobedience is the father of another, and perfect discipline is only obtained by continually insisting on obedience. Once a child knows he must mind he yields readily to authority."

Another good authority submits the following:

"Teach a child to mind as you would teach him his letters. You don't expect him to learn them all in a minute, but one at a time. Insist on a child obeying you promptly in some one particular until he gets it learned, then take up something else, and so on until, instead of mind-ing once a day, as at first, he obeys every injunction."—New York Sun.

### AN UNFORTUNATE RECOGNITION.

The minister's wife sat on the front porch mending the clothes of one of her numerous progeny. A neighbor passing stopped in for a social chat. A large work basket, half full of buttons, sat on the floor of the porch. After various remarks of a gossiping nature the visitor said:

"You seem to be well supplied with buttons, Mistress Goodman."

"Yes; very well, indeed." "My gracious! If there ain't two of the same buttons my husband had on his hat winter's end. I'd know 'em anywhere."

"Indeed!" said the minister's wife, calmly. "I am surprised to hear it, as all of these buttons were found in the contribution box. So I thought I might as well put them away as to let 'em go—what must you go? Well, be sure to call again."—West Point Alliance.

### A MOTHER'S RESPONSIBILITY.

Unfortunately not every mother thinks it necessary to teach politeness to her children. Her boys do not take off their hats when they come into the presence of ladies; her girls interrupt rudely in conversations. It is a common occurrence in our street cars to see an elderly gentleman give up his seat to some old woman, while a six-year old youngster spreads over room sufficient for two, and with his mother looking on apparently ignorant that she is rearing a son with the selfish manners of a mob. The behavior of her children is a pretty clear mirror of the mother's own nature. It is from her they learn courtesy and gallantry and chivalric respect to women. Lookers-on at the rude or bad behavior of the child cannot have a very flattering opinion of that child's home influences.—New Orleans Pleasure.

### A DOG'S EARNINGS.

Old Noko, the mammoth bulldog belonging to A. J. McDonald, of this place, is earning \$10 a month in McPhoe & Michel's logging camp. He totes dinner to the men and does his work as well as a cook with a pony could do it. He knows when it is time to be around, and nothing can keep him from being at camp, ready to be loaded down, at eleven o'clock. Noko is a monster, and the campers can rest at night in perfect safety from any kind of a foe. He can whip all corners in the shape of dogs, and he would tackle a bear with all the confidence in the world.—Rhineland (Wisconsin) New North.

### A KENTUCKY BEEMER.

A curious beemer has been discovered in Russell county, Ky. He lived in a rude hut of the most primitive construction. He is very tall, and about sixty years of age. His clothing consisted of a few rags tied around his person with strings, and his feet were naked and badly frost-bitten. All that he would tell about himself was that he was "Jim Billy." He had often been seen by hunters, but always eluded pursuit. He was secured and taken to the county seat, where he will be cared for.—New York World.

### The First Duty of a Preacher

is to keep the congregation awake. Instruct the sexton to let in plenty of fresh air.

Without air, without life. Break on a few of those stained glass windows and admit the sunshine! Darkness always provokes a yawn.—Clergyman in the St. Louis Republic.

### RIP VAN WINKLE AWAKE.

The Nashville Argonaut says: North Carolina is at last arousing from her Rip Van Winkle sleep. The people of our beloved State are at last realizing that while they slumbered the world has moved on past them, and that new and grand common-wealths have been created under auspices less favorable and under inclement skies; while we, with every advantage to facilitate the building up of a rich and prosperous community, have remained far behind.

Again, the Argonaut very truthfully and aptly says: "Every community which would grow and prosper must be manifested a spirit of enterprise. We have no right to expect outside people and capital to come to our help till we try to help ourselves."

### A LEGAL HYPOCHONDRIAC.

Strength and weakness, wisdom and foolishness, are strangely mingled in human nature.

Edmund Trowbridge, who died in Cambridge in 1793, at the age of 94, was universally recognized as the most eminent lawyer in Massachusetts. But he had one trait—which grew upon him after his active life was over—absurd enough to make any man a laughing stock. This was an insane dread of contagious diseases.

When the measles were prevalent in Cambridge he continued to go to church, but instead of taking his usual pew, he had a chair placed for him in the porch; and as long as the disease remained in the neighborhood he kept snuff-bags at the doors of his residence to exclude the contagion. In traveling he always sent his old servant, Sam Rylands, on before him to the house where he intended to halt his horse, to inquire whether any of the occupants had the measles.

This strange precaution he would take even in ordinary freedom from disease, and, stranger still, if persons were seen approaching—and especially if the road seemed to be somewhat narrow—the faithful Sam was sent on in advance of his master to ask whether they had the measles or any other infectious disease. As will readily be imagined, such inquiries were not always very favorably received.

Yet this was the man whom the great Chancelor Kent declared to be "the oracle of the common law in New England."

### CHINESE SUPERSTITIONS.

Domestic troubles are sure to come upon one who married within a hundred days after a funeral.

If a young mother goes to see a bride the visitor is looked upon as the cause of any calamity that may follow.

A bride may be brought home while a coffin is in her husband's house, but not within 100 days after a coffin is carried out.

If a bride breaks the heel of her shoe in going from her father's to her husband's house, it is ominous of unhappiness in her new relations.

A piece of bacon and a parcel of sugar are hung of the bride's sedan chair as a rop to the demons that might molest her while on her journey.

A bride while putting on her wedding garments, stand in a round, shallow basket. This conduces to her leading a placid, well-rounded life in her future home.

A bride must not, for four months after her marriage, enter any house in which there has recently been a death or a birth, for if she does so there will surely be a quarrel between her and the groom.

A girl that is partaking of the last meal she is to eat at her father's house previous to her marriage, sits at the table with her parents and brothers; but she must eat no more than half the bowl of rice set before her, else her departure will be followed by continual scarcity in the domicile she is leaving.

### Some Queer Time-pieces.

King George III of England had a watch not larger than a five cent piece, which had 120 parts, the whole not weighing quite so much as a ten cent piece.

In the great museum at London is a small watch, a hundred years old or more, in the shape of an apple. The golden outside is adorned with grains of pearl.

In a Swiss museum is a watch only three-sixteenths of inch in diameter, inserted in the top of a pencil case. Its tiny dial not only indicates hours, minutes and seconds but also the day of the month.

The rarest collection of old watches in the United States, if not in the world, is owned by Giovanni P. Morosini, at Livingston, on the Hudson. He has from 500 to 1,000, worth about \$30,000.

About one hundred years ago a man named Droz made a very curious clock. Upon the top sat a negro, shepherd and a dog. When the clock struck the negro played six times upon a flute, and the dog moved forward as though glad to see him.

The Swiss watchmakers have invented a watch for the blind. A small peg is set in the middle of each figure. When the hour hand is moving towards a given hour the peg for that hour drops. The person finds the peg is down, and then counts back to twelve.

Catherine I of Russia had a musical watch. In the interior was the Holy Sepulcher and the Roman guard. By touching a spring the stones moved away from the door of the sepulcher, the guard knelt down, angels appeared, and the holy woman stepped into the tomb and sang the Easter song of the Russian churches.