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A DEMOCRATIC family newspaper devoted to the interest of its County, State and Nation.

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## KEPHALINE

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### KEPHALINE TESTIMONIALS.

Mr. A. G. Corpening 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."

Linville, Mitchell Co. N. C. April 17th 1889. Editor DEMOCRAT:

Things are getting lively here, sure as you live, "and don't you forget it."

The Linville Land, Manufacturing and Mining Co. is building a new road from here out to Aaron, by which the distance has been shortened nearly two miles, and, don't you think, have built a good, substantial bridge across the Linville river, commencing at the foot of Mitchell avenue.

The company are going to build their avenues, each one hundred feet wide, several miles in length—one, Linville avenue, is to be more than six miles in length.

The lumber is now being conveyed from Bryant & Church's new saw mill to the site of a large hotel to be erected on Linville avenue, which is intended to accommodate the summer visitors.

The general health of this section is good, but a new disease has broken out and carried off—suddenly—four of our most enterprising citizens and one from your county. It is called the Oclabama fever. This morning, T. C. Webb, Columbus G. Braswell, Jackson Gragg and Lincoln Woodruff, of our county, and Cicero Green, of your county, started for the "Land of Promise."

S. M. Dugger, one of the proprietors of the hotel at

the site of the Grandfather Post Office, (which was, but will probably be soon re-established) and Mr. Andrews, the contractor on the mail route between your town and Plum Tree, are here tonight. They are interested in the project of getting a daily mail from Blowing Rock to this place. And we, here in Linville and vicinity, are expecting to get a daily mail from Cranberry.

In a previous communication to your paper I stated that the Linville L. M. and M. Co. were going to dig a canal and straighten Linville river. I got a wrong impression, some way. The object is not to straighten it, but to turn it from the avenues and let it meander as much as possible between Linville and Watauga avenues. A park is to be constructed about four miles in length between these two avenues.

In passing, allow me to say, that this company has made provision for a beautiful cemetery containing seventy or more acres. Lawn tennis, baseball and other games for the accommodation of visitors are to be laid out in the park which is to extend to the head of Linville river.

A small park is already laid out and named Lenoir, in honor of your distinguished fellow citizen, Hon. Walter W. Lenoir.

A map of the town has been printed and has but just arrived from the printer, on which I discover a number of sites for grand residences of those who are able to adorn in the very highest style of art.

Linville looks lonesome and uncouth, even rough. I may say just now, but you just come over here a few years hence, if you want to see a magnificent town. J. S. W.

### The Nut-shell Pump.

Elijah Tatum of Elk X Roads has bought a County right for Watauga Co. for the above pump. I visited Mr. Tatum recently, and saw his pump in successful operation. His spring is four hundred and ten feet from his house, and some eight or ten feet lower than his house, and the pump brings the water to the house up grade with as much ease and rapidity as an ordinary pump will bring water out of a well 15 feet deep. Mr. Tatum uses ordinary galvanized iron piping laid in the ground just as other piping is used to convey water where the spring is higher than the point to which it is conveyed. This pump is operated by a lever just as any other pump, and does its work by the force of suction. It is guaranteed to draw water to the height of 30 feet, and in addition to that, a piece of rubber piping 15 or 20 feet long can be attached to the nose of the iron piping at the pump, and water can be thrown with this to the height of 30 feet, and flowers, plants and the garden can be watered with this. It will throw water on top of a house, and would be very useful to extinguish fire. I took

Mr. Tatum's rubber piping myself and threw a great stream of water on top of his house, just as an experiment, and this very water which I threw on the house the pump was bringing from the spring 410 feet away. The pump is made of cast iron entire, and is very durable. Without piping the pump costs \$20. Piping can be bought from 4 to 5 cents per foot. Mr. Tatum asks all persons wishing to purchase to call and see his operate, and satisfy themselves. The writer is thinking of trying one in the near future where the water will have to be drawn to the height of 25 feet.

I. W. Thomas, Boone, N. C., April 18, 1889.

### Foul Murder.

Mobile, Ala., April 15—Jas. Cunningham & Co., an old established hardware house, assigned to-day to W. L. Baker and Richard Mellett; liabilities 45,000, chiefly to Northern creditors; assets yearly nearly as much.

Capt. R. C. Jones, of the schooner, Arthen, arrived here to-day from Bay Island and reports that at Runtan last month, the Rev. Henry Hobson, his wife and her companion, a young girl, all natives of Jamaica, were all murdered by Joseph Bures. The family were preparing to leave there for Balize and Bures was helping, he discovered that Mrs. Hobson had money. Bures, at night, entered the house and cut the throats of all three persons. He then robbed them of what money and valuables they possessed, including a watch. Next day Bures was found with the watch and arrested and made a confession of his guilt.

Capt. Jones says the butchery of the three persons and mutilation of the bodies of both the women bore a strong resemblance to murders committed by the White Chapel murderer in England.

### Politics in Dakota.

Chicago, April 15.—A dispatch from Bismark, Dak. says: That Governor Mellette has completed his proclamation, calling for the elections of North Dakota and South Dakota, for framing of the State Constitutions. The proclamation will be issued in accordance with enabling the act of Congress, each of the proposed new States is divided into 25 districts and each convention will have 75 members.

The issue of the proclamation, defining the districts, will precipitate as fierce a political fight as ever has been witnessed in North Dakota, owing to the fact that the constitutional convention is looked upon as the stepping stone of the United States Senate, owing to the minority of the representation.

The Democrats hope to elect about one-half of the convention and are organizing for the campaign.—Messenger.

### Two Suicides in One Day.

Minneapolis, Minn., April 15.—Charles F. Hatch, President of the Wisconsin, Minnesota and Pacific Rail Road Company committed suicide this morning in his office by shooting himself in the mouth this morning with a revolver. The suicide is well nigh inexplicable, as Hatch's business and his domestic relations are of the happiest. He was an even tempered, contented man and his friends are at a loss to explain the terrible deed.

F. F. Lockwood, a well known real estate dealer and capitalist, committed suicide last night, by taking poison upon his own cemetery lot.

### A Skeleton In Every Closet.

What gave rise to the expression, "There is a skeleton in every closet?" and just what does it mean?

### ALICE.

There is an old story that a soldier once wrote to his mother, who complained of her unhappiness, asking her to get some sewing done by someone who had no care or trouble.

Coming in her search to one who, she thought, must be content and happy, this lady took her to a closet containing a human skeleton. "Madam," said she, "I try to keep my sorrows to myself, but know that every night I am compelled by my husband to kiss this skeleton of him who was once his rival. Think you, then, I can be happy?" The inference is certainly too clear to need interpretation.

### Wealth in Ores.

The wealth of Western North Carolina in Bessemer ores is far greater than is known to the world in general. There is enough high grade Bessemer in that section to run every Bessemer furnace in America. As strong as this statement is the Manufacturers Record knows whereof it is speaking. It also knows that English and North steel makers have been carefully investigating that region through their engineers, and that there are good prospects of developments in the near future which will surprise the whole country. The belt of country running through Western Carolina, East Tennessee, North Georgia, and part of North Alabama has mineral wealth yet undreamed of. Western North Carolina is one of the most remarkable countries in the world, with advantages of a balmy, bracing, health giving climate; water in abundance, pure as crystal itself; mineral and timber wealth almost beyond description, and it will in a few years be the scene of vast industrial developments. Baltimore Manufactures' Record.

### Does Framing pay?

I see by reading Home and Farm, some people think framing don't pay, but I think it does, and with your permission I will tell you why I think so. My husband came home at the end of the war without nothing but his hands and a will to work.

The first three months work he did he lost, as the man he worked for died insolvent. He worked along for a year or two, and got enough provisions to keep two a year, and persuaded me to help me eat it. (and by the way I was not hard to persuade). I had a little household furniture and a cow and pig, so we cast our lot together and went to work. We bought a mule on time and rented a farm, and by working hard and using economy, he helping me in the house night and morning and I helping him in the field during the day, we managed to make a good living and pay the rent. After a while we bought a farm, not a large one but large enough to make plenty to keep the family and some to sell. We have done our work ourselves, have hired but very little help. We made our provisions at home and then what cotton we could, have not bought corn but two or three times and then just a few bushels when we had a very dry season, but would have some to sell most every year. As the children grew up we taught them to work not hard work but enough to make them healthy and to keep them out of mischief. And now we have our farm paid for and stock to work it, don't owe but a few dollars. Nothing we have has any mortgage on it, as we have never given one on anything. We have partly raised seven children and send them to school more or less every year until the older ones have a very good education.

And we have lost a good deal in the way of stock, having lost four good milk cows and a valuable horse, besides other smaller stock. Sometimes money is not very plenty but we always manage to save fifty cents to pay for Home and Farm every year. It has been a regular visitor to our house for about twelve years and I expect it to be as long as we are able to raise fifty cents. I have a kind husband and seven sweet children to love me, and a kind heavenly father to watch over us all and direct our affairs, and therefore I am happy and contented as a

### FARMER'S WIFE Home and Farm.

#### Seine Fishing on the Albemarle.

Beach fishing is a fascinating spectacle at all hours but especially by moon light. Through the kindness of Dr. Capehart, I spent several days at Avoca watching the operation. The water was fine, the moon well on its second quarter, the fish plentiful. The steamers have received their seine aboard one half heaped on the stern of each and side by side they go making a straight course for the station where the seine is shot. When that is reached they are brought stern to stern, and then start in opposite directions and pursue a straight course until the entire seine is overboard. As soon as this done each starts for its respective en-

gine house, paying out the hauling line as it goes. On reaching the beach the line is connected with the steam windlass and the seinemen take their rest. For several hours the engines continue to pull and wind until two ends of the net are near the shore. Then whistles are blown, the seine hands take their stations on the flats, the engine start up again, and as the net is drawn in it is snugly bestowed on the flat, in such form fold upon fold as that it can be run off readily for the next haul. After a time the great crescent of bobbing corks that has spotted the glistening waves is very near shore and must be rounded in toward the landing. The whistles sound boys and horses station themselves at the horse windlasses to which the lines are transferred. At either end a muscular negro stands with a strong crooked stick over the line, keeping it to the ground, the windlass goes round slowly; each boat floats steadily towards the landing, taking in the seines before, the torches and great lanterns are lighted; the fires blaze brightly, men and women come hurrying from their cabins; the master walks out from his lodge; two stout fellows in high rubber boots wade out into the elliptical inclosure formed by the seine and examine it all around rectifying hitches; the lines reach the ends of the platform, the horses cease their rounds; men jump from the boats and wade ashore to assist in the landing; at either end they pull, some on the top, some on the ground line. There is a splash; a sharp fir cuts the water; steel hooks set on long handles are tossed to the watchers in the net; the hauling continues steadily. Trump! He has him, and a tussle occurs between one of the men and a big sturgeon but the man wins and passes the handle ashore to eager hands who drag the struggling fish out of way. Trump again! Another, and still another. The light of the full moon, the flare of burning light wood shining upon these dark excited faces upon the broad rippling waters of the sound, upon the boats with their heaped seines and groups of watchful men, upon the close drawn reg'ementing with silver sparklings forms a picture never to be forgotten. The bottom line is in and secured to the platform. "Now—pull all" Back and back go the men, pulling with mite and main—"Throw" Back flies the top line toward the water, followed instantly by the men who catch meshes of the net in each hand and pull and tug once more. The fish in the bunt come in sight and roll in upon the platform, water spouting from seine in tiny jets. Pull hardier! There she is! and in rolls the great mass, while the men in the water put up the hinged barriers. Then all of the seine is withdrawn and tossed out of the way, and the catch lies shining like burnished silver—1,100 shad, 9,000 herrings, 150 rock and a miscellaneous lot of eels, cats, suckers, gar and what not.

Off start the boats for another shoot, the fish house hands begin their duties, and five hours hence precisely the same scene will be again enacted.—Cor. Palladium.