

Watauga Democrat.

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VOL 1

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A DEMOCRATIC family newspaper devoted to the interest of its County, State and Nation. Published every Wednesday at Boone, Watauga County, N. C.

J. F. SPAINHOUR, Editor.
JOHN S. WILLIAMS, PUBLISHER.

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KEPHALINE

A safe and reliable remedy for HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE and NEURALGIA. A few drops passed 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. Corpening North Catawba Co. N. C. says, "I write this to say that the little bottle of medicine called Kepheline 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 Kepheline 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."

Sugar Grove, N. C.

May 13, 1880.

The late cold wave began April the 28th, with a heavy storm of snow, hail and rain, ending with 3 big frosts and freezes: wet ground freezing an inch thick, and small pools frozen over with ice. All the fruit killed in the valleys along the creeks and rivers. There will be some fruit on the hills and higher lands. The rarefied breezes modifying the cold wave. I am here to tell you that the farmers of Cove Creek and even of the whole country fully utilized the beautiful weather of last week in planting the corn crop. There was more corn planted last week, than ever was before in one week, from the fact that farmers was hindered two weeks by cold, wet weather. The wheat crop in acreage is fully or over an average, while its stand and growth is above an average. From observation, and information, the wheat don't show any sign yet of being injured by the late freeze.

All manner of vegetation is in a flourishing condition, and arrayed in their beautiful robes and garments of living green, a color so soft, fresh, and tender that it delights the eye, gladdens the heart, and feasts the soul of man.

Mercantile Druggists are as plentiful as snow birds in the winter.

Miss Rosedna Slodee, the popular and efficient school marm of Cove Creek Academy, has gone home. Her charming graces, literary attainments, and social familiar nature, gained for her the affection, confidence, and respect, of her school, and of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. She will live long in the memory of the people of Cove Creek, and may not her sojourn among us be an oasis, a green spot, in her life that will be remembered as long as she lives and memory lasts.

The Centennial anniversary inauguration of the first President of the United States was celebrated in the city of New-York with a military display and enthusiasm that demonstrated the patriotism of the free Americans who assembled by hundreds of thousands to do honor to and to pay tribute and respect and honor to the memory of the father of his country. The one man of all men "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." In all the history of the rise and progress of Nations and forms of government, there is none that surpasses, yet there is none that equals, the republic of these United States. Our forefathers passed through the fiery ordeal of oppression and war and came out victorious over tyranny and oppression, with purified hearts and elevated principles of true patriots, whose wisdom guided by Divine inspiration framed and adopted the best government in the world known to the sons of man guaranteeing to every one of the 60,000,000 millions of free Americans, equal rights, equal protection before the law, our Constitution, our organic law has survived a century without any material change except the three amendments to make the negro a citizen, but no human law can change the negro's color; make his woolly head one with the straight hair, nor make him the white man's equal. In the adoption of our Constitution there were two conflicting elements of sectional interests which at one time seemed unsurmountable which was finally compromised by giving the South the institution of slavery and the North a protective tariff. The institution of slavery is a thing of the past and the people have sounded the death knell of the protective tariff, so these two conflicting interests that has cost the country untold and unknown suffering and the sacrifice of millions of treasure, of life, blood and money, all for the negro,—the Nation's pet, will soon pass away. The negro is, always was, and always will be, a disturbing element in our citizenship.

R. V. W.

A Valuable Invention For Ladies.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our lady readers to the ladies tailoring system known the world over as "Rood's Magic Seale."

This valuable instrument is in a single piece, consisting of the square and compass combined, and by it every garment, (sleeve included) worn by ladies and children can be cut so as to fit the form perfectly without "trying on," or changing a seam. Over 100,000 Magic Seales are in use all over the world, it having been adopted by the Pub. Schools of Boston, The Industrial School of Newport R. I., The People's Club of Lowell Mass., The Deaf and Dumb Inst. of Fulton Mo., and other Industrial Institutions. The proprietors of the Magic Seale publish instructions for draughting new garments as fast as they come out, and furnish each owner of the Magic Seale with the same free of charge, thus enabling their patrons to keep up with the times. We believe that any lady can obtain the Magic Seale on 30 days time, but full particulars can be obtained by addressing the inventor,

Will C. Rood of Quincy Ill.

BLOWING ROCK ITEMS.

From our regular correspondent Editor DEMOCRAT.

The weather has been warm for the last week and our farmers are about through planting corn.

We have a good and interesting Sunday School here under the management of Mr. Morris. He is a good superintendent, and we would like for all to attend.

Mrs. Morris has gone to Wilkes county to see her mother, who is quite ill.

We are glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Brady back. They will soon open the Brady House for the summer.

The school at Skyland Institute opened several days ago. The school will be taught by Miss Rebecca Reid. She is a nice, intelligent young lady and we wish her much success.

Messrs. Council Bros. have about completed the Blowing Rock Hotel, also the Morris house. Their many friends at this place will be sorry to have them return to Boone.

Mr. Lee Hayes passes here quite often, where he goes we cannot tell, but have a faint idea.

There is a young man here who looks so sad, I think it is because the one he thinks most of is going away.

Many thanks for the copy of the DEMOCRAT I received last week. Edda.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

We call the following from the last issue of the *Arizona Kicker*:

Suspended—With this issue we suspend the agricultural department, established 5 weeks ago. We instituted this feature as an experiment, and to help out a literary tenderfoot from the east, who was bare-footed and penniless, but who was fertile of suggestions. The experiment was a failure. The afore-said tenderfoot was drunk most of the time, and when sober, he didn't know a cactus from a lemon. The most valuable

suggestion made by him was that the farmers of Arizona drink less oats and sow more whisky.

We have bidden the tenderfoot a permanent and lasting adieu, and we, now, bid farewell to agriculture as a set thing.

We shall, occasionally, refer to the subject in a reckless, off hand way, taking chances on results, but there will be no further studied attempt to make the sandy plains get up and hump themselves into the fields of waving corn, and we shan't cover the rocky hill sides hereabout with vineyards or patches of deceptive buck wheat. Good bye, tenderfoot—good by, agriculture!

Go Easy.—We warn those meddling citizens who are charging us with political treachery to go easy. It is true that the *Kicker* has been Democratic at times, and that we have occasionally had a good word for the Republican ticket, and that we have at intervals seemed to be red-hot for prohibition, but we were sort of feeling around to see what kind of a paper our subscribers preferred. We didn't propose to break ourselves in two in the first six months by "getting left." We had a Democratic and a Republican rooster ready for the election returns, and we didn't care a cent which way the old kangaroo jumped. We shall now be a little more Republican than Democratic, as we want the County printing, but whenever we say anything distasteful to the Democracy we will, as soon as the matter is called to our attention, turn about and give Harrison a "wipe" in our next issue. We shall be independent in nothing and neutral in lots of things, hoping that the Democrats will get there next time and advising the Republicans to hang on if it takes a rib. We are leave on the political principles of our forefathers, but we have run our circulation up to 180 copies, and we don't propose to hit any of our subscribers between the eyes to tickle any partisan.

Died Beneath The Ruins.

A Falling Hotel Kills Several People at Tacoma.

Chicago, May 14.—A dispatch from Tacoma, W. Ter., says: Shortly before 6 o'clock last night between 15 and 20 men were at work in a new building being erected for a hotel by Walter Bates, who was acting as his own foreman. Suddenly a tremendous storm came up from the southwest and struck the building with full force. The structure tottered for a moment, and then collapsed burying the workmen in the ruins.

Hundreds of citizens and laborers were soon at work endeavoring to rescue the imprisoned men. In a few minutes the body of Walter Bates was taken out. This was followed by two injured work-

men, and then by a workman named McConnell, who was dead. W. H. Snell, who one week ago was elected City attorney and who was a son-in-law of Bates was soon after taken out seriously injured. At intervals of 15 or 20 minutes three other dead bodies were recovered, but these have not yet been identified.

The work of removing debris is still going on, and stifled moans are heard underneath. Besides the workmen who are injured, Rev. W. A. Vaekey, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, who stopped to seek shelter from the rain was severely injured.

The building was a frame structure, three stories high, on Tacoma avenue, and four stories on the alley below.

The storm had free scope and coming across the upper sound had nothing to intercept its progress until it struck this building at the top of the hill.

How It Feels to be Scalped.

The man who can tell more tales of Indian fighting, bear hunting and wild life generally than any other man west of the Rockies is Carroll Bronson, a pioneer of the Selkirk mountains in British Columbia. It is forty-two years since he made his way alone from the headwaters of the Missouri to those mountains, and he is now in San Francisco, seeing for the first time in all those years a town with more than a thousand people.

His face is scarred from arrow wounds received in Indian fights, and if he lifts his white hair from the side of his head he shows a great circular scar extending from above his right eye clear round the right side and back of his head almost to the left ear. That is where the old man was scalped.

"It was in '66, with the Sioux," he explained, "and it was the worse brush I ever had with the Indians. They came upon a camp of nine of us and one of them pounced upon me, seized me by the hair, and cut right round my head where you see the scar. Then he gave a sharp wrench upward with his right arm and laid the whole skull bare. I cannot describe the pain it gave me, and I don't believe I could have endured any more without simply dying of it. There is no other torture man can be subjected to that will begin to compare with being scalped.

"It is common belief that a man can't live after being scalped, but I've survived the experience a matter of twenty-years, and I don't think I'm quite to the end of my journey yet, even if I am 70. I know another man up there, too, who didn't die under the scalping knife. The scalp was torn completely off from the top of his head so that it had to be constantly swathed in cotton and olive oil. He lived a year. That man knew what suffering means, if ever a man did."—N. Y. Sun.

Odds and Ends.

"Excuse haste and a bad

pen," was the message left behind by a convict on escaping from a western state prison.

If you want poached eggs to look particularly nice, cook each egg in a muffin ring placed in the bottom of a sauce pan of boiling water.

Louis Goulon, a laborer in a French mill, is 62 years old and has a gray beard three yards long that he wears wound around his neck. His beard and mustache began to grow when he was 12 and at 14 he had a beard a foot long. It is still growing.

London's nicely paved streets are so slippery that steps have been taken to find a means of roughing them. Two societies—the society for Promoting the Safety of Horses and the Horse Accident Prevention society—have been formed. They propose plans to keep the streets clean and well sanded.

In a swamp north of the town of Astor, Fla., John Wilson cut a huge cypress tree, and was surprised to find therein an alligator seven feet long. The opening in the tree being not half large enough to admit the reptile, it presumed it got in while young and subsisted on small animals that therein sought shelter.

Talking of relics, here is a batch of them owned in Talbot county Ga.: H. M. Hollis had a pair of geese hatched in the spring of 1841. The goose was killed by a mink about ten days ago. The gander is still living. Mr. Hollis has a piece of home made hard soap that was made in the spring of 1841 by his mother. R. A. Mizzel reports that he has a hen 15 years old and she lays every day. That hen has born much fruit. Wm. Adams, the bachelor, has a peacock 35 years old that has mated with a turkey hen.

A. W. Miller, of Uniontown, is the envid possessor of an object of considerable curiosity and veneration, namely: a Hebrew shekel, said to be between 4,000 and 5,000 years old. It is a rare thing to see one of those ancient coins, or pieces of money, of the kind for which Joseph was sold into Egypt. This rare old coin, an heirloom, has been in Mr. Miller's family for several generations. It was brought from Jerusalem by one Herr Isaac Abrams away back in the distant past. Mr. Miller values this little shekel at \$500.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court the undersigned commissioner in the case of Thos. Bingham vs Charles M. Bingham and Etta Bingham for sale of real estate.

I will sell, for cash, to the highest bidder, on the premises, on Wednesday the 12th day of June, '89, the lands described in the petition containing 50 acres more or less, lying in Watauga Co., and in Laurel Creek township, and adjoining the lands of Calvin Ward and others. This April 28th, '89. Thos. Bingham, Commissioner.