

Watauga Democrat.

State Librarian
Raley

VOL 2

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1889.

NO. 6.

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

D. B. DOUGHERTY, EDITOR.
R. C. RIVERS, PUBLISHER.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

1 copy 1 year.....\$1
1 " 6 months.....50c.
1 " 3 months.....35c.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch 1 week.....75c.
1 " 1 month.....\$1.75.
1 " 3 ".....\$3.
1 " 6 ".....\$5.
1 " 1 year.....\$7.

1 column 1 week.....\$9
1 " 1 month.....\$13.50
1 " 3 ".....\$25
1 " 6 ".....\$37.50
1 " 1 year.....\$50

For intermediate rates correspond with the Editor.

Local notices 5 cents a line. Subscription invariably in ADVANCE and advertisements payable on demand.

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.

KEPHALINE TESTIMONIALS.

Mr. A. G. Corpeping North Catawba, Caldwell 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."

LIFE'S PHILOSOPHY.

Do not hurry, do not flurry! Nothing good is got by worry, Bide the hour to make the Spring! Take life easy, that's the thing.

Do not trouble, do not trouble! Heavy hearts make make toiling double, Groans the back with loaded pain, Laugh, and 'twill grow grow bright again.

Do not sorrow, do no sorrow! Grief today is joy tomorrow, Life flew smoothly after fears, Eyes shine brightest washed with tears, Hark the children, hark the voices! Somewhere everything rejoices, Blasts without, of wintry ring, Ye mirth within makes endless Spring.

We clip the following from the Scotland neck Democrat:

I went up to Washington last week to get an office. I called on Mr. Harrison. He was lying on the floor in the back hall sopping molasses with baby McKee. He seemed much embarrassed when I made my day boo, and baby McKee dropped a lump of molasses down his grand pa's collar and made his hand's photograph in molasses, by slapping it on his shirtfront. I smiled my reassuring smile, and begged him not to

feel ill at ease, but to feel perfectly at home, and I could imagine how it was to steal away from the maddening throng, and enjoy a good sop of lasses and biscuit'. So I hung my hat on a lampshade and sat down on the floor beside him. I picked up and ate a crumb the Baby had dropped. I did that to make him feel that I was his equal. I run my thumb through a button hole in his coat and told him I wanted an office. "What kind of an office do you want?" he asked in a tone so cold that it froze the lasses. "Most any thing will do sir" I said with warmth. Well sir I will consider you he said, good day. I got up and started out; I felt insulted, so I had but little to say. Mr Harrison called me back. "Are you any kin to the Harrisons" he asked. No sir I said, 'Nor to the Scotts nor McKee's? A terrible shade passed over his face, but it lit up again. Are you any kin to Blain? No I said. His face assumed a ghastly hue. "How dare you be so audaciously presumptuous then! Go to Blaine." I went. He was sitting on a wooden rocking chair, rocking like the salvation of the administration depended on his rocking. He had a hand on each arm and every time he'd go back he'd kick his feet out before him. When I first got in hearing he was singing "I feel just as Happy as a Big Sunflower." He learned it from Harrison. He soon changed to "Johnny Git Your Hair Cut." I went in. He hushed singing, but didn't stop rocking. "Well sir," he said "What can I do for you?" "Give me an office" I said. "Are you any kin to Ben?" No but my name is Ben. He stopped rocking. "well what is your shirt? Wamsutta linen I said. "I mean what is your key board?" I haven'er had one, I do not like pianoes. He flushed. "Which leg do you dance on?" Both. I gave him a jig. "Havn't you got a bit of sense, he howled. What is your tick?" A water-bury sir, he sprang from his chair. "Are you a Dem or a Rep?" he stormed playfully pinching my ear. A Dem I said. "Well sir, you may go, at the next sitting of Congress I will see what I can do towards having a Bureau of Lunacy established for you."

With a heart beating high with anticipation, I left. Ben Roht.

At the close of Mr. Whitaker's speech in prosecution of Dr. Grissom before the B'd. of Directors of the I. S. Asylum, he made the following prayer:

"Finally, I beseech you Great God Almighty, Creator and Ruler of the Universe, in whose hands are the destinies of worlds, nations and individuals! Thou knowest that the misfortunes, the trials and the struggles of this world are oftentimes more than we can bear. It was but yesterday, that I saw a man of bright intellect, great learning, of keenly sensitive

nature, without apparent cause, pass into the dark, and awful shadow of insanity, and consigned to the keeping of these walls; there are dreadful moments in my own life when I too am haunted by the suspicious fear of a diseased brain, and it may be that I or some one whom I love better than my own soul may have to bear this greatest of human calamities. I pray, I beseech you, good Lord, to so enlighten the understandings and the hearts of the members of this board, upon whom rests the great responsibility of caring for these unfortunate people and of ameliorating their sufferings by all possible means in their power, that they will be able to see their duty and have the courage to perform it. So fill their hearts with kindness, with mercy and with the love of the poor suffering men and women who are or who may be in mates of this institution that they will cast out and utterly destroy that terrible machine of torture, that blot upon the civilization of the 19th century, the bad stramp, in whose embrace good men and women have suffered the agonies of the damned; and let them send back into the shades of obscurity, let them remove from this sacred temple him who makes use of this cruel instrument upon the wretched insane in his keeping as a punishment for acts or words beyond their control.—News & Observer.

BITTER WORDS.

Evangelical Messenger. A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile, like a gleam of sun-shine, may light up the darkest and weariest house. Like unexpected flowers of the Spring up along our path, full of freshness, fragrance, and beauty, so kind words, gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the sacred spot called home. No matter how humble the abode, if it be sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn lovingly toward it from all the tumults of the world, and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

Even that Republican organ, and blower for monopoly, the Baltimore American, can see danger in trusts, as well as wickedness, which is but another word for downright rascality. It says:

"For instance, trusts are entirely wrong, and they seem to take delight in multiplying their own iniquity. Their securities were placed in Wall street. There were large dealings in them and big figures were reached because there was some sort of confidence in their honesty. Now it comes to light that the outstanding certificates of these unholy monopolies aggregate the enormous sum of \$219,000,000.—Messenger.

Col. Roger A. Page Shot and Instantly Killed.

ASHVILLE, N. C., July 23.—Col. Roger A. Page, a prominent lawyer and editor of the times Register at Marion N. C., was shot and instantly killed at that place last night just after alighting from the mid-night train which had brought him from Round Knob. He had gone about one hundred yards from the station and was leaning on the arm of his friend, Judge Haywood, from Texas, while on his left was another friend, when some one came up and shot him through the neck, which was broken by the ball. His assailant ran, mounted a horse and fled the town.

A coroner's inquest was hurriedly held, rendering a verdict of death by a person unknown. A young man who had threatened to kill Col. Page was seen following the dead man at the depot last night. Quite a crowd had gathered, expecting trouble, and indeed the rumor that some one intended to injure Col. Page was so current in town that when a pistol shot was fired at mid-night many persons remarked that Col. Page was in trouble. It is said that a woman is at the bottom of the tragedy.

NOTICE.

By virtue of an execution in my hands for collection issued from the Superior Court, Clerk's Office, of Watauga Co. in favor of Joel Norris & sons & against Alfred Greene, for the sum of \$8.10, with interest and cost, I will expose to public sale, for cash, at the court house door, in the town of Boone, N. C., on the 26th day of August, '89, it being Monday of the Superior Court, Alfred Greene's interest in a certain tract or parcel of land in Watauga county adjoining the lands of J. H. Brown, H. C. Miller & others, it being the home place of Alfred Greene, Levied on by me on the 22nd day of July 1889, to satisfy said execution and costs. This July 22nd 89. J. L. Hayes Shff.

NOTICE!!

By virtue of an execution in my hands for collection, issued from the Superior court clerk's office of Watauga Co. in favor of D. P. Mast commissioner, and against E. B. Miller & W. N. Thomas for the sum of \$37.69 with interest and costs. I will expose to sale, for cash at the court house door in Boone, on the 26 day of August '89, it being Monday of the Superior court E. B. Miller's interest in a certain tract of land, situated in Watauga county, in Meat camp township on the waters of Meat camp creek adjoining the lands of J. H. Brown H. C. Miller and others, known as a part of the Isaac Green tract. Levied on by me on the 22 day of July '89 to satisfy said execution and costs. This July 22 '89. J. L. Hayes Shff.

ROCK BOTTOM STRUCK AND KNOCKED OUT

J. P. HENSON, DARK RIDGE, N. C., is just receiving a largestock GENERAL MERCHANDISE which will be sold for Cash or country produce at prices never before heard of. Give him a call. apr 20 1y.

LOOK OUT, WE HAVE STRUCK BOTTOM!!

Standard Prints, 6 to 10 c. Worsted 12 1/2 to 22 cts. All kinds of dress goods at correspondingly low figures. Lawns from 6 to 10 cts. Mens' wool hats 25c. to \$1. Fur hats \$150 upward. Hardware consisting of, plows, hoes, planes, chistles, saws, hammers, hinges, & etc. & etc. & etc. Cutlery of all sort, at bottom prices. Crockery in endless variety, and as cheap as it can be found in the County.

GROCERIES, GROCERIES, GROCERIES, GROCERIES, GROCERIES, GROCERIES.

Drugs, Patent Medicines of all kinds, at factory prices. Large lot of shoes in latest styles, Boots at prime cost. Always on hand a large lot of Coffey Brother's leather, at factory prices. Jeans and Cassimers at factory prices. Tinware at almost nothing. We also have a large lot of

PATERSON FACTORY PATERSON FACTORY PATERSON FACTORY PATERSON FACTORY

Yarn and Jeans at factory prices, to exchange for wool or cash. Don't be afraid to trade with us if you owe us, for we will enable you to pay up back debts. All for sale at, bottom figures at, Dr. J. B. Phillips & Son. May 15-6 mo. Sugar Grove, N. C.

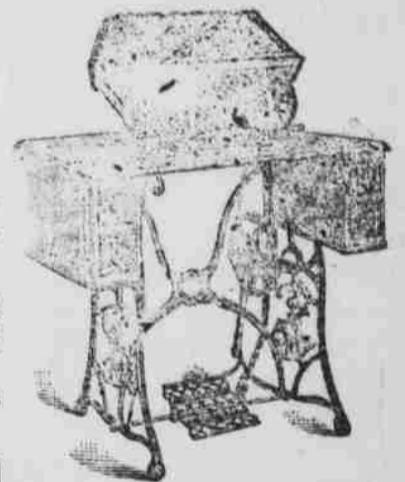
HOW CAN

Will W. Holsclaw sell goods so cheap? 1st. By buying for cash at the lowest prices and getting all discounts. 2nd. By being satisfied with small profits. 3rd. By having no "bad" debts or accts., as he sells for pay down. I now have in stock one of the most complete assortment of goods ever offered for sale, at bottom prices, even the bottom dropped out. 2,000 yards of calicoes, consisting of indigo blues, gingham, checks, chambrey finish, all the latest styles, 500 yards dress gingham, Satines, Wortseds, Victoria Lawns, at 5 to 12 1/2 cts. Mull nainsook, cheese cloth, velvet, drillings at 10 c. Sheeting at 7 1/2 c. Alamance 7 c. Table oil cloth, Twilled drapery for window curtains and organ covers. Men and boys cassimer 20 to 50 cts per yard. Men and boys' summer hats 10c. and up. Misses trimmed hats all styles, 75c and up, worth 1\$. Anything you want at the lowest price possible, from a paper of needles at 5 c. to plows and even saw mills if you will let me order them for you. No goods sold on time, the rotten credit system must go—pay down—Low prices, instead of High—is my motto. All orders by mail promptly filled. Everybody is invited to call and see my new goods and low prices. No trouble to show goods. Yours anxious to please, Will W. Holsclaw. Mar 13-4 m.

SEWING MACHINES

—AND— ORGANS

This handsome 4 Drawer Sewing Machine with full set of attachments and five years guarantee from THE MANUFACTURER FOR EIGHTEEN DOLLARS cash. 6 or 8 other 1st. class Machines



Organs for less Cash than

any house in Knoxville. 20 years experience in this business. Write at once for circulars and prices. Needles and parts for all Leading Machines.

S. P. ANGEL, KNOXVILLE, Tennessee.

30 Jan 12m.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE

DEMOCRAT

If You Want the Latest and Most Reliable News.

ADVERTISE IN THE DEMOCRAT IF YOU

want it to reach

THE PEOPLE

PRICE \$1 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.