

# Watauga Democrat.

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### WATAUGA.

I love the land of my birth,  
I love it for its golden worth,  
I love Watauga, my native land,  
I love her charms on every hand,  
I love her gentle sloping hills,  
I love her babbling brooks and  
rills,  
I love her valleys and mountains  
high,  
Rising up to kiss the sky,  
I love her fields of golden grain,  
I love her forests in living green,  
I love her rapid flowing waters,  
I love her matrons and her  
daughters,  
I love her people true and kind,  
As any people you can find,  
Of all the countries east and  
west,  
I love my native land the best,  
I love our spring with her buds  
and flowers,  
I love our summer with her gen-  
tle showers,  
I love our autumn with his golden  
grain,  
I love our winter with his snow  
and rain.

M. C. H.

### LINVILLE LETTER.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We now have three saw mills under full headway—A. S. Church has two northwest of the post-office, and G. H. Weld one directly south of it. The three are not more than half a mile apart.

A. S. Church is putting up a dwelling house close to his saw mills.

T. F. Parker is putting up a second double tenement house on Ruffin street.

W. Aldridge has his large livery stable enclosed on the sides and ends and will soon put on the roof.

Mrs. Shope has moved her one-story dwelling on an adjoining lot on Linville Avenue, put on another story and now it is a respectable two-story habitation.

Mr. Richie is driving away on his new house. Both chimneys are up, and the family of about 30 persons (this includes boarders) will soon be domiciled in it.

"The Company" has erected a new black smith and shop on the corner of Ash and Hemmingway streets, 16 by 30 feet. So soon as it is entirely finished a tool-house will be erected 16 by 26 feet on the adjoining lot of Ash street. Then the tools will be deposited there at night and taken away as wanted. Good thing this.

J. R. Ervin, civil engineer, will be here in a few days to receive instructions concerning a preliminary survey which is to be made for a railroad from here to Cranberry. It is expected that this

corps of assistants will get to work by the first day of November. As the clown said: "We must have a railroad!" Then, won't Linville loom up? Yes sir! and it will boom too.

Mr. Bulgin has burned two kilns of brick, and is now at work on a third one. And the demand is not half supplied.

The post-office has been removed to Moore & Coffey's new store Cyclina Avenue, and "Ed." Coffey is assistant postmaster. J. S. W. October 24th 1889.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Perhaps a few dots from this corner of our County will not be uninteresting to your many readers.

Well, the good citizens of this corner have commenced to build, dig and make the "Accommodation Road" authorized by our County Authorities. Said road has two beginnings—one is near the residence of the widow Christiana Wilson, and the other is near Jeremiah Green's. And he ends of said roads are in the middle. It is named the "Accommodation Road" because it winds around and up and down the valley's and the ridges, to visit the citizens houses of this section. Those citizens have good farms and houses, but unfortunately they have never had time or public spirit enough to build roads to their own doors and now their neighbors are called from their farms and public roads that need work, badly, to build a road that will not benefit the public only as it benefits the citizens of this settlement.

How is it, that the Old North State is two poor to build, and keep up her public roads without robbing her pulpits to do it? Every minister of the gospel must walk down from his pulpit and shoulder his mattock, and march sometimes from three to five miles and work all day under an overseer, who has fifty per cent of muscle and one per cent of brain. If the Minister does not leave his Bible or his Pulpit he must pay a fine, according to the laws of our State.

Some say "let the preacher work the road, he is no better than I am and I have to work it." That is true perhaps he is, no better than you are reader, but what class of men of our county give more time to the public good our county than the Minister of the Gospel?

The members of the Board of Education get two dollars per day and mileage. The County Commissioners, get good pay. All men engaged in public work for the county get good pay but the Ministers. There are 7 churches in the Three Forks Association, and those 7 churches paid their pastors the round sum of \$633 last year. Nearly \$23.50 to the church.

Now one man can preach to four churches by riding from 50 to 100 miles to visit his churches and then get less than \$24 per year. Of

that amount he must support a family here and to work the road from five to twenty days in a year, or pay a fine of \$1.00 per day, for all the days he misses on the road.

I don't know how the Methodist Ministers are paid but very it is a hard field for a Baptist Preacher. Now it may be that some our brethren, who spend half their time loading and hanging about stores will "kick" when they read this but if they display up more energy in their "kicking" than they do in working for their families, their country, and their God, nobody will be hurt. Yours against two many crooked roads and loafers. J. Zionville, N. C., Oct., 23, '89.

### For The Democrat.

Will you please publish in your newsy journal, our trip from Washington, back to the "Old North State." There were three of us to wit: Charley Mast, William Wilson and the writer.

Harvest now being over, we made preparations to leave Washington, which has now become a state, and we had the pleasure of visiting the Democratic ticket before we left. Will you let us give a little of our history while in Washington.

During harvest we got from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Some will answer, isn't that good wages? It is good wages? It is good wages, but dear reader, let me tell you how we got \$2.00 per day: It was working from daylight till dark, making about fourteen hours, and then go to bed and sleep out on the ground and view the twinkling stars and rise at morning and brush off the frost. They have frost every month in the year. I will not go further, but if anybody wants to know more Wash., let them call on us at Sugar Grove, N. C.

So, on the 3d of Oct., we went to Garfield and bought our ticket which costs \$57.50 to Bristol, Tenn. The next morning being Friday we took the train at Belmont on the N. P. R. R. for "Home sweet home."

What happy boys! We reached Spokane Falls at 10:30 o'clock, and had to lay over till 12:40 p. m. We amused ourselves while there, by running over the town looking at the ruins of the City there being 36 blocks burned, and it is now covered with tents principally used for gambling.

"Get ready boys the train is coming." Now we took the train at 12:40, and moved onward for North Carolina. As we moved on we would sing, "Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's blessing attend her, while we, live we live we will protect and defend her."

On we go, and was on Saturday evening in Montana. We saw the wreck of two trains which was a sad scene. The engineer was seriously injured, but the passengers escaped without

much injury. One of the passengers described it as being an exciting occasion.

On and on, till we reached Minneapolis, a large and prosperous place—there we changed cars and took the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad. Now about dark we landed in St. Louis on Saturday night, where they were going to have one of the grandest processions that had ever been in the City, representing the Veiled Prophets, etc. There were so many people, we could scarcely get to the depot. There we made another change and took the Chicago Bridge Tunnel, and pushed ahead for Cincinnati, the population of which is 260,000. From Cincinnati, we took the Queen and Crescent route to Kentucky, and on the way we went through 23 tunnels and over a bridge 285 feet high. Gracious! How curious it made us feel. We changed again at Kentucky taking the E. Tenn. Va., & Ga. R. R., passing through Knoxville to Johnson City where the B. C. Co., is building a railroad.

From Johnson City we took the narrow gauge to Elk Park, and from there we hit the grit for "home sweet home," on Saturday night Oct. the happiest boys "on top of the green earth." We returned like the Prodigal son enough of Washington feeling that the trip benefited us a thousand dollars.

Dear reader, I would not advise any one to go West or stay; but please don't listen to T. S. Patty, or any other railroad agent; for it is the way they make their good money by getting the people to leave the "Land of the Skies," and the land they love, to go West.

O. M. Mast.  
Sugar Grove, N. C. Oct. 14 '89.

### The Democratic Idea.

The difference between the Democratic and Republican parties on the question of taxation is not a difference between 47 and 40 per cent, which is a mere matter of detail, nor a question between a prohibitory tariff on one side and free trade on the other, which is a mere academic discussion, of no interest to practical men. But is a difference that lies at the root of all government, a question upon which it depends whether our government shall be of the people, for the people and by the people, or a government of all the people, by a very few of the people for an extremely limited class of the people. The Republican party says that taxes are blessings, and the more, the people of a nation are taxed the more prosperous the nation is as a whole. The Democratic party declares that taxes are burdens, and the less we have of them the better, and that the idea of enriching the whole community by taking property in minute quantities to a few people is simply rubbish. Sixty million dollars in one man's pocket is a

very imposing evidence of his prosperity, but the nation would be better off if each one of 60,000,000 people had a dollar in his pocket and put it into the other, but that doesn't make the whole amount any greater. And so it makes it circulate to take it from one man and give it to another, but the process does not bless the man it is taken from.

### A Novel Campaign.

Henry A. Cook, of Leominster, Mass., is at present conducting a novel campaign to get himself nominated a candidate for the next State legislature. He wants to go the legislature and has put a card in the local paper, hired a hall and placed himself in for the nomination before a convention of enthusiastic fellow citizens. He said that he had been a hostler, a peddler, a tramp, a groceryman, a stableman, a chairmaker, a combmaker, a carpenter, a blacksmith, a manufacturer, a gambler, a thief, a large real estate dealer, a lawyer, a detective and that his present occupation was seeking the office of representative. The humor and frankness of the would-be legislator made him hosts of friends and he is now sure of the nomination.

### A Curious Clock.

One of the most curious clocks ever made will soon be finished. A bronze figure four or five feet tall, and alone worth \$700, grasps a rod which runs through a hollow brass globe, nearly eight inches in diameter. The globe is engraved with meridians and the parallels and the various countries of the earth. The oceans will be colored with the various hues. All the chief cities of world are laid down. Over the bronze figure's head is suspended a plate glass disc, which is a dial for indicating local time. None of the machinery appears. It is all hidden within the globe and in a little pill-box affair behind the glass dial. The globe is the ball of the pendulum. It swings back and forth, and at the same time revolves. A stationary belt about the globe's equator bears the the figures of the dial, and a glass will show you the time of the day at any city you may name. When this clock is finished it will be marked a fancy figure, and will find a ready sale.—*New York Star.*

### Strange Things in Alaska.

"There are so many strange things in Alaska," says the discoverer of the Muir glacier, "that have not yet come to the knowledge of the public, that one who has seen them hesitates where to begin. Elephant remains are found all over the great valley of the Yukon. As a matter of fact, they are found everywhere throughout the great western slope of Alaska. Dana

and Sir Charles Lyle started the word by announcing that hairy frozen elephants were found wedged among the Siberian icebergs. It scarcely anybody knows that throughout Alaska are the remains of countless thousands of mastodons. You can dig them out and find them on the surface anywhere. I saw hundreds of them, possibly, on my last trip, and I am now anxiously trying to get up there to complete my investigations. So thick are the elephant remains that the native Ladians, on finding them buried partially in the ground, decided that were some kind of great mole that burrows in the soil. This is the story given me. I collected a lot of remains. The collecting of elephant tusks every summer is a regular business in Siberia, just over Behring Sea. We have just as many of them on the Alaska side as they ever had in Siberia. Ages ago great herds of elephants roamed over these shores. Perhaps they existed down to a comparatively recent date, too, for the hairy bodies and well-preserved bones were evidences of that."

### Razors on a Circus Train.

Capt. Beery had a rough time on his Carolina Central train which left Charlotte on the night of the circus. The *Wilmington Star* says that "the train had on board a mixed crowd of whites and blacks numbering about 350, returning to their homes from a visit to Charlotte to see the circus which exhibited at that place on Tuesday. Many of them were under the influence of liquor, and before the train had pulled out Capt. Beery, the conductor, was obliged to have six of the most disorderly arrested. Trouble broke out afresh after the train was a few miles from Charlotte and a general melee ensued, in which several of the parties received severe cuts with razors.

One of the wounded was a woman, who was slashed on one her arms; the others were men. The fighting was confined to the negroes who slashed each other to their own satisfaction. Capt. Beery, went into the coach while the fighting was going when a colored man brandished a razor before him, which the conductor kicked out of his hand and sent it flying to the roof of the car.

A young white girl, who was in the coach, was with difficulty rescued from her unpleasant situation by the conductor and placed in another car. All the disorderly passengers left the train by the time it had reached Mathews station, and the journey was quiet and peaceable.—*Charlotte News.*

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