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Watauga Democrat.

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WATAUGA DEMOCRAT.
A DEMOCRATIC family newspaper devoted to the interests of the County, State and Nation.
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J. F. SPAINHOUR, Editor.
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Moretz Mills N. C.
Sept. 28th. 1888.

To the DEMOCRAT:

That third party has been here and behold it now stalketh abroad in our land.

That others may know the "critter" and not be duped as we were, we will report. "Truly." On the night of the 21st. inst. several citizens assembled at Twisting Temple to hear a temperance lecture that had been announced. The speaker was introduced by a friend—of Statesville. After a few desultory and commonplace remarks on intemperance, he assumed an attitude.

"A pleasant smile he smole,"
"A holy wink he wunk"
The thin disguise was thrown aside. And after a short labor, the speaker brought forth; and behold the "third party" in all its hideous forms, including its forms of republicanism and chosen hoof of the devil.

Altho' our young friend had obtained his audience by false pretence, and deceit, yet he arraigned both old parties for treachery and deception. Instead of a temperance lecture he delivered a political harangue only worthy of a political demagogue, lugging in the much abused negro, and crying out, behold the white mans party!

We do not know that this young lecturer is directly employed by the republicans to do their dirty work; but we do know that he could not send them better if such was the case.

And it comes with bad grace for a man to use subterfuge to obtain hearers, and then try to stuff them with such political hash. If the third party has to resort to such mean and contemptible conduct. If they continue to insinuate themselves into houses of worship under falsehoods—write the sugar-coated announcements of temperance lectures—they will soon make the third party much more contemptible than it is now; and that is saying a good deal.

If this young man continues his course he will be very gray-headed before the people will consider him as honest

as many of the old party leaders whom he accuses of dishonesty and insincerity.

H. A. D.
Valle Crucis N. C.
Oct. 6th. '88.

Ed. DEMOCRAT:

I would like space in your valuable columns to call the attention of your readers to the momentous issues involved in the coming Nov. election. In all human probability it will decide which party will control our national affairs for the next twenty years. The question then, for each voter to decide is this, would he desire to have a democratic rather than a republican administration in control for the next twenty years.

Let the past record of each be carefully studied.

The democratic idea is that this is a government of the people, by the people, for the people; while the republican idea is that the government should be conducted in the interest of the capitalists and monopolists at the expense of the people at large. Witness the present tariff as an example that gathers as it were in a net the hard earnings of the poor laborer and sweeps them into the capacious pockets of a few capitalists thus fulfilling the scriptural injunction, "That into him that hath shall be given, and to him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."

To a North Carolinian this question should be easily answered. Many yet remember the dark days of 67-68, when under a republican administration carpet baggers assisted by ignorant negroes acted upon the theory that the white men of North Carolina had no right which the negro was bound to respect. That was the darkest era in the history of the State. It seemed that God had deserted us, and we suffer under task-masters more exacting and cruel than those who persecuted the Israelites in the days of King Pharaoh of old. The war had stripped us all but honor, and knowing well one poverty the republican state government taxed us until we were ready to cry out that our burden was heavier than we could bear; and long we waited and earnestly prayed for the appearance of the political Moses who was to lead us out of the wilderness.

When the burden was lifted and the democrats once more obtained control of the state government what did they find? What legacy did the retiring republicans officials leave behind to endear them to the people of N. C. They left an empty treasury, the state credit entirely ruined. They did not leave the school fund—set apart as sacred to the children of the state. Ah no, that they had taken with them.

They left an issue of many millions of fraudulent state bonds, and they left the people crying for relief from ruinous taxation.

your support on the ground of its past record. Great God! What is there in the past record of the republican party to deserve the support of the people of N. C. It is a record of crime and oppression that can never be forgotten. The republican party has made no advancement during the past 23 years. It still waves the bloody shirt, and teaches that the white man in the South has no rights which the negro is bound to respect. It resurrects the long buried issues of the past and waves at its mast-head the black banner of intolerance and oppression toward the South. I can not free itself from the falsehoods inculcated by the silver tongue orator Wendell Phillips in regard to us and still less from the hatred and bigotry instilled by Harriet Beecher Stowe and other abolitionists of like ilk.

We have been received back as the Prodigal Son with this difference. No fatted calf has been killed on our return, but we are required to perform our full share of labor and then be content with the crumbs that fall from the table.

To the voters of Watauga Co, I would say arise in your strength like a giant refreshed and redeem yourself. This is not a time for petty animosities and personal prejudices to interfere with the duties you owe yourself and country. Our cause deserves the entire support of the democratic voters of Watauga. Like Aristides let private misunderstanding give way to the public welfare. Bury the tomihawk at least until after the election and the spirits of our illustrious dead will look down from their abode in the regions of the blest well pleased to see that we their decendants still follow in the path way they with so much toil blazed in the days of long ago.

Whoever is not for us is against us, and now when the issues placed before us are of such vital importance is the time for those who are halting between two opinions to come out from among the Philistines and cast their lot with us. Once again the waste places of our beloved country shall blossom and bring forth as the rose. Chose ye at the coming election which party you will support.

If you are in favor of negro equality, if you are in favor of a moneyed aristocracy in this our fair land of the free, then, vote the republican ticket but if you are in favor of an honest, economical administration, if you are in favor of a white mans government, if you are in favor of reducing the prices of the necessaries of life if you wish to see your country flourish and take a rightful place as a leader among the nations of the earth vote the democratic ticket, and your children in the latter days shall rise up and call you blessed.
A. M.

Wake Forest N. C.
Oct. 7th. 1888.

Ed DEMOCRAT:
After a hard days drive across the Blue Ridge we drove into the beautiful town of Lenoir as the sun was sinking beyond the western hills. We were well cared for during the night by the proprietor of the Jones House, who served us to "the best the market affords."

Next evening at 3 o'clock we were waiting at the depot for the "little iron horse" which is, by the way, only a nick name to distinguish it from the broad gage. We would not for anything make slight remarks about that railroad which has been such a help to our people—the people of Watauga, who share a great part of its advantages. Yet it would be so much better if it were a broad gage. But we must be ready to get on for the train is ready and anxious it seems to move out, so stepping on the platform we move off toward Hickory. When we went to get seats they were all full but the conductor kindly told us we could find room in the baggage car, which we did, but only standing room. Every thing moved along all right till a steep grade was reached on the road, and the little iron horse tried to ascend, but his wind gave out and he began to pant and blow, but he can not quite reach the top at last after he has exhausted himself he gives up and stops—right still to rest and catch more breath, this gave us an opportunity to get off and look at the surrounding country for a few minutes. The little fellow soon caught his breath and backing down the hill to get a good start—and sand being put on the track to give foot hold, he comes again but the same fate followed him, but never despairing, again he tries and this time success crowns his efforts.

This delay was not appreciated very much by the passengers who were all anxious to make connection with the Western train at Hickory. It however was no fault of the railroad men for they did all they could. One followed along some distance and sanded the track by taking up hand fulls of sand and pouring on the rail and it was avowed by a passenger that one put his hands against it and pushed with all his might. "Punch him up there a little" shouted the conductor and the little iron horse spread himself for Hickory.

When we arrived at Hickory to our satisfaction the western train was behind giving us time to have our baggage checked—secure tickets and a glance at the new Hotel opposite the depot which was then nearly completed.

Boarding the south bound train on the Western N. C. R. R. we were carried with lightning speed to Salisbury

changing cars for Greensboro where we lay over some hours, and after eating a lunch, to make the lay-over complete reposed our weary limbs on a baggage trunk till the Raleigh train arrived, after a nights ride devoid of much sleep we arrived at Raleigh. Just before we entered Raleigh we passed the Fair-ground, and Penitentiary where we saw the striped breeches fellows. We took breakfast in Raleigh went through the Capitol, Senate and House Chambers, out on the observatory and took a look at the "City of Oaks" returned to the depot and after a ride of 17 miles on the R. & G. R. R. we reached Wake Forest where a large crowd of boys were ready to welcome us.

Blowing Rock, N. C.

The facts in the case as to the completing line of Telegraph from Lenoir to Blowing Rock seem to be these: The Watauga Telegraph company, duly organized and incorporated, propose to build a Telegraph line from Blowing Rock to Lenoir. After an attempt by Messrs Harper Bernhardt & Co., last year had failed, the attempt then was made by Mr. John Bernhardt, and he simply and modestly asked that we, the people of Blowing Rock, with the help of a small subscription at Patterson, should furnish the money and do the work and run the line through Maj. Harpers store in Lenoir, and he would suggest suitable operators.

Strange to say this generous proposition to the "Blowing Rockers" fell through.

The Watauga Telegraph Co, was organized and "Phoenix like" sprung from the ashes of the dead company. They made it their first duty to avoid the rock whereon the first grand barke shivered.

They proposed to run an independent line from Blowing Rock to the Depot in Lenoir, and pay for the same. The money was easily raised, and the work went on. But lo! at Patterson four of the company's poles were cut down by one Hugh Gwyn. He repented, this indiscretion and being persuaded by the rather severe penalties of the law in such cases, very generously agreed to replace the poles.

It is currently belived on good evidence, that one S. F. Harper sent a paper along the line from Patterson to Lenoir asking citizens on the line to bind themselves not to give the Watauga Telegraph Co., right of way.

The question then (strange ly enough?) presented itself, who are our friends, the enemy? and what have they to do with our line of Telegraph from Blowing Rock to Lenoir.

Mr. G. W. Harper of Lenoir, soon answered this question by saying, that he intended to defeat the project engaged in by the Watauga Telegraph company at any hazard, at any cost, so he is creditably reported. The

"rival line" that is being pushed so rapidly forward by the Lenoir and Patterson Telegraph Co, is the natural result of such a spirit on the part of any man who wishes to enforce any independent line to go through his business house.

The DEMOCRAT may cry peace! peace! but there is no rest for the eternally vigilant.

All I have to say is, let the good work go on. The Blowing Rockers can easily put up with that kind of competition, and I hereby send greeting to the other end of the line and hope the enterprise and disinterested energy of the Lenoir and Patterson Telegraph Co. will enable them to build up their waste places of the world except Blowing Rock, Boone and Cranberry. Let the good work go on. J. G. FINLEY.

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NOTICE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage, executed to me by M. B. Miller and Jane Miller his wife and recorded in book (E.) on page 361 in the records of Watauga county, to secure a note executed to me by said E. B. Miller for \$340.68 dated April 13th. 1888. I will sell for cash in hand to the highest bidder at the court house door in Boone on Monday the 5th. day of Nov. it being the first Monday, the following tracts of land: $\frac{1}{4}$ interest in a tract containing 100 acres and lying between Elk Knob and Snake Mt. adjoining the lands of Allen Brown and others.

One other tract on Riddles Knob on the water of Roaring Fork of Meant Creek adjoining the lands of Elijah Tatam and others and containing 300 acres.

Another tract on the waters of Cove Creek adjoining the lands of Richard Miller and others containing 20 acres more or less. Also another tract in the same locality known as the Franklin Musgrove tract containing 31 adjoining the lands of Landrine Eggers and others. Another tract adjoining the lands of A. W. Finley and others known as the Rash tract containing 168 acres. The above named lands will be sold to satisfy above described note, interest, and costs of proceeding.

A. J. Critcher Mortgagee
Per. J. F. Spainhour, Atty
Sept. 24th. 1888. lmo