

# Watauga Democrat.

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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 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."

Hendersonville, N. C.

June 25th, 1889.

Mr. Editor:-

It is through the medium of your most worthy little paper that I desire to thank an unknown friend for the kind thought of me in sending one of your copies with some words of encouragement and praise. Although written anonymously and in an unfamiliar hand, I think I know the author, and heartily appreciate his favor. Although amid the buzz and stir of town life, and forming new ties, my heart is not yet weaned from Watauga and its interests. For the good people through the entire county, always ready to show me any act of kindness and bid me welcome to their homes; for those noble people on Cove Creek, ever ready to bear with me the trials of a teacher's life; for my patron who, giving me credit for a full discharge of my duty, expressed entire satisfaction; and lastly for my students, who, after receiving correction and reproof, retained all due respect and affection; for these my attachment is too strong to be so easily broken. I sometimes find myself building air-castles for my pupils, and may they not allow these to be blown over, but may they make use of their talents, and load with honors the County and State which gave them birth. There are a few in

that section who have seen proper to speak evil against me. In this respect my fate is but the common fate of all, and I derive consolation from that passage of Scripture, "Woe unto him of whom all speak well", from which a beardless boy preached an excellent sermon Sunday evening.

Our palates are now enjoying cherries, strawberries, peaches, apples and a variety of vegetables.—I was grieved to learn of the recent damage done your section, but we should feel abundantly blessed that no such disastrous calamities have befallen us as have just visited other portions of our country.

Mr. Editor, will you please enlist me among your subscribers? Though my subscription is like the widow's mite, it will serve to show my interest and keep me posted. Wishing, for the DEMOCRAT, a long career of usefulness, and begging the patience of its readers in pursuing this tedious article, I am,

Very Respectfully,  
Rosedna Sledge.

### HOW SOME PROMINENT MEN HAPPENED TO GET MARRIED.

A young man Grover Cleveland was extremely fond of children. In the bachelor departments over his law office in Buffalo the walls were covered with photographs of bright and beautiful babes. He was particularly interested in the pretty little daughter of his partner and closest friend, Oscar Folsom, and it is said that a portrait of the lovely child at 5 years old, arrayed in a winter dress with a big blue sash, held the place of honor in his collection. When Oscar Folsom died he made Cleveland a trustee with Mrs. Folsom of their only child, and true to his trust Cleveland watched over the rearing and education of the girl with tenderest solicitude. As the child grew to womanhood the bonds of affection drew her and her guardian closer, and finally strengthened into the bonds of love. An old schoolmate of Mrs. Cleveland tells the tale of Cleveland's proposal. When little Francis was 8 years old she was sitting on "Uncle Grover's" lap one day entertaining him with childish prattle of what she should do when she grew up into a "big lady." It was about the time of Nellie Grant's marriage in the White House, which had formed a topic for family talk. "I'm going to have a nice white satin dress and get married in the White House, too," she lisped. "But I thought you were going to marry me and I should wait for you," laughingly returned Mr. Cleveland, of course it will be you, for you will grow up to be president then," said the child knowingly. When Cleveland was elected Mrs. Folsom and her daughter were preparing to go to Europe, and on calling to say good bye Mr. Cleveland claimed from Miss Folsom the fulfillment, on her return, of the promise made when a child. He had performed his part of the bargain and she had only to fulfill hers and become a White House bride.

The wife of the Hon. Wm. C. Whitney, recently Secretary of the Navy, has proved a veritable mascot to him. When young Whitney was at Yale he had a chum in a confiding classmate, who is now the Rev. Leander Chamberlain, a brother of Ex-Governor Daniel H. Chamberlain. Young Chamberlain, so the story goes, had won the heart of Miss Payne, daughter of Henry B. Payne, of Cleveland Ohio, and he gave his classmates glowing accounts of the charm of manner, conversational powers, and other good qualifications of the lady. On one of his vacations young Chamberlain invited his chum to go to Cleveland with him and make the acquaintance of Miss Payne. The future corporation counsel and Secretary of the Navy accepted the invitation; he made the lady's acquaintance and managed so skillfully to bestriken by Cupid's ogleinous bow that ere many moons had passed young Chamberlain had gotten his conge, and the chum, friend, and bosom companion walked away with the fair prize. Owing to the devotion of Col. Oliver Payne to his sister, she has proved a boon to Mr. Whitney, and the splendid house at 47th street and a large gift, said to be \$500,000, when the Secretary and his wife set out to startle Washington with magnificent entertainments, are generally set down among the good things which young Whitney's chum lost through that confiding introduction.

The story of George Gould's courtship of Miss Edith Kingdom is known in some of its main features, and yet there are phases of it of a lively interest in themselves and yet not so fully displayed to the outside world. An actor who traveled with Miss Kingdom, when she was on the road in the West, previous to her engagement by Augustine Daly, recently entertained a few friends with a recital of what he termed a true story of the affair. According to this narrative, young Mr. Gould first set eyes on Miss Kingdom over the footlights of Dalys' Theater. She was playing a dashing part, in which her natural buoyancy, nerve and chicana had full play, and made a deep impression on the young financier. He determined to have an introduction. He sought it through a well dramatic manager and dealers in plays and by him the desired event was brought about. The admiration proved mutual and the devotion pronounced on either side. There was one obstacle in the way of unalloyed happiness during the engagement that followed. And that was Miss Kingdom's mother. The lady is the shrewdest kind of a woman, and the story told of her generally is that she kept a regular major domo eye on her daughter throughout her career on the stage. She always chaperoned her and always found it convenient to join her daughter whenever

she received callers, especially, male ones. The consequence was that young Mr. Gould longed for a short, engagement and a swift marriage. How he succeeded is now a matter of history.

He makes a devoted husband she a devoted wife.

They have had no children.

President Harrison met the lady who is now his wife while he was a student at Miami University. His experience was the rare one of a college student actually marrying the girl to whom he had pledged his first and only love. The story is prettily told in the biography of the President written by his familiar friend, Gen. Lew Wallace. "It happened that in the town overlooked by Miami University there was an academy for young ladies, of which Dr. John W. Scott was manager and president.

The fair students were a sparkling feature of the society of the village, and young Harrison was not so ascetically devoted to the Union Literary and making good favoritism shown him as an orator on occasions as to be blind to the sex. Far from that, he was not notoriously diligent in seeking partners for concerts, lectures, picnics and parties. It also happened that President Scott had a daughter, girlish, intelligent, witty, attractive, in whom the young man quickly discovered all the qualities that entered into the composition of his ideal of a perfect woman. Suddenly he gave up attentions to the gentle patrons of the academy in general and became more a slave to his books than ever for a season there was much wonder over the change. At length it was explained—he was engaged to marry Miss Caroline W. Scott the President's daughter.

The contract argues great courage and confidence in his future, when it is remembered that he was poor and just out of the Junior class, and but 18 years of age.

### IN EULOGY OF WATER.

It is related of the late Emory Storrs, that while sitting around a wine table with a number of legal friends, he insisted on drinking ice water. They taunted him for his abstemiousness, saying: "What is therein water? you can say nothing for it." Picking up his glass he exclaimed:

"How can you expect to improve upon the beverage furnished by nature? Here it is—Adam's ale—about the only gift that has descended undiluted from the Garden of Eden! Nature's common carrier—not created in the rottenness of fermentation, not distilled over guilty fires! Virtues and not vices are its companions. Does it create drunkenness, disease, death, cruelty to women and children? Will it place rags on the person, mortgages on the stock, farm and furniture? Will it consume wages and income in advance and ruin men in business? No!

But it floats in white gossamer clouds far up in the quiet Summer sky, and hovering in dream mist over the merry faces of all our sparkling lakes. It veils the woods and hills of earth's landscapes in a purple haze, where filmy lights and shadows shift hour after hour. It piles itself in tumbled masses of cloud-domes and thunderheads, draws the electric flash from its mysterious hiding places, and seams, and shocks the wide air with vivid lines of fire. It is carried by the winds, and falls in rustling curtains of liquid drapery over all the thirsty woods and fields, and fixes in God's mystic Eastern heavens His beautiful bow of promise, glorified with a radiance that seems reflected out of heaven itself.

It gleams in the frost crystals of the mountain tops and the dews of the valleys. It silently creeps up to each leaf in the myriad forests of the world and tints each fruit and flower. It is here in the grass blades of the meadows, and there where the corn waves its tassels and the wheat is billowing! It gems the depth of the desert with the glad green oasis, winds in oceans round the whole earth, and roars its hoarse eternal anthems on a hundred thousand miles of coast! It claps its hands in the flashing wave-crests of the sea, laughs in the little rapids of the brooks, kisses the dripping, moss covered, old oak on well buckets in a countless host of happy homes!

See these pieces of cracked ice, full of prismatic colors clear as diamonds! Listen to their fairy tinkle against the brimming glass, the sweetest music in all the world to one half faint with thirst! And so, in the language of that grand old man, Gough, I ask you, brothers all, would you exchange that sparkling glass of water for alcohol, the drink of the very devil himself? —Kansas City Star.

A SPECIAL APPEAL.  
Gov Fowle has received a letter from the ladies of the Ladies' Memorial Association of Fredericksburg, Virginia, asking him to request the publication of the following: The Ladies' Memorial Association of Fredericksburg Virginia, respectfully call your attention to the fact that there lie buried in our Confederate Cemetery 1,800 Southern soldiers from the following states: Maryland Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee. The wooden posts, with their names on them, are rapidly decaying, and it is necessary to replace them as soon as possible. Having no means at our disposal for this purpose, we are compelled to ask for aid, feeling sure that our appeal will not be in vain.

Many of these graves, which we have lovingly cared for during so many years, contain the dear ones of Southern homes, where their memories are still cherished, and a touch of sympathy will go out to us in our efforts to rescue their names from oblivion. Mothers, widows,

orphans, sisters and comrades help us in our sacred work, and we believe that another year we will have money enough to begin our work. If some responsible person in each city, town and village will offer to receive contributions for this cause, and will forward them to Chas. Wallace, Esq., President First National Bank, Fredericksburg, Va., we will be very grateful. Mrs. I. N. Batney, Secretary.

Of the 1,800 soldiers above referred to 230 were North Carolinians.

### A SURE CURE FOR FLUX.

A Friend handed us the following recipe which he claims to be a certain cure for that dreaded disease which often proves fatal among our citizens. The ingredients are harmless and we advise our readers to give it a trial when needed.

Take 1 gill of fine maple charcoal, 1 teaspoonful of sulphur, mix with molasses or honey, to this add 1 teaspoonful of laudanum.

Take 1 teaspoonful every hour, live on light wholesome diet and repeat the dose till the patient is well.

In a very extreme case make poultice with the ooze of red oak bark, charcoal and wheat bran apply to the stomach.

### Southerland Seminary.

As an item of interest to our community and many of your readers, I wish you to give space in your paper for the proceedings of the Board of Trustees of Southerland High School, and other matters of interest in our community.

On the 13th inst. our Board met and as we were without a teacher this matter was first considered. Thomas Southerland acting as president, of Board, and James H. Hardin secretary. Propositions from Rev. W. A. Wilson A. B., of this place, who has lately graduated from the University well considered and he was unanimously chosen as principal, and will take charge of the school, which will open August 13th. Miss Rosedna Sledge, who has had experience as a teacher and gained popularity—a graduate of Greensboro Female College, will be the Lady Principal. Miss Jennie Sutherland, who is now attending a Music School in Tennessee, will take charge of the music department. With these teachers, and the superior facilities for boarding, which we have, and the charms of the community—we expect a successful school. I desire to make favorable mention of a Grammar School which is being taught by Dr. York, who is an author of a series of text books. His pupils are making rapid progress in this important study.

J. H. Hardin.

Secretary of Trustees.

### J. F. MORPHEW.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Marion, N. C.

Those having lands for sale would do well to place them in my hands. I advertise lands free from to owner. car 24 89 15.