

Watauga Democrat.

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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."

Interesting Revelations regarding the Fiedler campaign in North Carolina.

The discontent of the North Carolinians with the way patronage has been handled, is leading to some interesting disclosures, regarding the campaign there last Autumn. Senator Quay claims that he put into the hands of his private secretary, Mr. Frank Leach, \$30,000 to save the North State for Harrison and Morton. His secretary says that he gave \$5,000 to Mr. Ester for use in the district of Chenham, the negro; \$5,000 to Judge Settle's son to elect Brower, and \$5,000 for use in Congressman Ewart's district. The other \$15,000 was used in other districts in the State, according to the claim of Senator Quay and his secretary.

The curious thing about the matter is, that nobody can discover how the \$5,000 in each of the republican districts was expended, if it was expended at all. The Quay faction have been intimating pretty broadly that Estes did not use the money properly. (Gen. Estes denies having it) and as he was a vice-superintendent in the railway mail service, they induced their good friend Postmaster General Wanamaker to turn him out. Estes is a fair

sample of the men hurried into the railway mail service before the civil service rules took effect to improve, according to the republican journals, its efficiency and tone. Mr. Estes was one of the managers for Gen. Alger at Chicago, and there was some irritation among the southern politicians over the story which got about, that he charged the Alger campaign fund \$500 a head for delegates, and only paid the delegates \$300. It was no doubt considered a legitimate business transaction, but exciting critics charged that the commission taken out was too high. Mr. Estes is now out of a job because he had the temerity to deny that he had ever received from the Postmaster General's friend any of the money that was charged him.

But the same accusations come from the districts of Messrs Brower and Ewart. Mr. Settle, the son of the late Judge Settle, admits that he received \$3,000, and that seems to be properly accounted for, but the other \$2,000 seems to have vanished. Congressman Ewart denies flatly that \$5,000, or half of that sum was ever received in his district. He says that \$1200 was collected by Colonel Paterson and was wisely spent, but that was all.

The matter narrows down to a question of veracity between Quay and Leach on the one side and the three Congressmen on the other. The money was raised, and whether pocketed by go-betweens, or spent in corrupting the colored voters is not very material. The story simply adds to material for the history of the manner in which the present administration was foisted upon the country, against a majority of five hundred thousand of the white votes.—New York Herald.

A combine near home.

It seems we are to have a combine or trust here in our very midst. It is composed of men we know, men who were raised among us. They were once as poor as any of us, but by the operations of a protective tariff they are now rich, and are entering into a trust or combine to grow richer. The Southern Plain Association met in Charlotte on the 6th inst. and adopted the short time movement for the purpose of curtailing production. There has been too much protection and the result is overproduction, shortening of the time and reduction of operatives' wages. The manufacturers are not to blame for this, but Congress is. The Republican party has claimed to favor protection to American labor and here we see how their plan operates against that labor. It was decided to shut down all mills, both spinning and weaving for 30 days, in order to avoid buying cotton at the present high prices. That same Republican party claims to favor the farmers' interest, but this action of the protected manufacturers is not very beneficial to the cotton farmer, as we look at it. People will wake up after awhile.—Press and Carolinian.

EDITORIAL ENTREES.

It is encouraging to see the number of business failures decreasing. Whether this denotes really improved commercial health or the fact of reduced material to work on, this dependent saith not. We incline to the opinion that it really indicates a better financial condition.

A stirring campaign is just ahead in Virginia. The Democrats are united, earnest, even enthusiastic and the Republicans a warring and dissatisfied Democratic success. The Democrats have been duly warned that the Republican administration will do all it can to help Mahone, and that the moral and noble Republican methods that were successful in the disgraceful campaign of 1888 in Indiana and elsewhere, will be repeated in Virginia purchase promises, intimidation and "blocks of five." Next week the Democrats will nominate their candidate for Governor. There are a half dozen or more prominent candidates for the nomination named. The Reds are counting on carrying Virginia by the aid of Democratic Protectionists. What a name! A Democratic Protectionist.—Wilmington Messenger.

IN A FIRY FURNACE.

A CRAZY RELIGIOUS EPIDEMIC IN ALABAMA.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—A special from Birmingham Alabama says: A most remarkable religious craze has seized the negroes near Bessemer, and the country intermediate between that rapidly growing place and Birmingham. For some time past an old negro named Tobin Jackson, has been proclaiming himself as Daniel, the Prophet, and doing all kinds of singular, wild and queer things. Darkies in this section are ignorant and superstitious of Jackson's actions, and great powers which he claimed to have.

The simple minded negroes were awed by him. Saturday last, he persuaded three young negro men that they were representatives of Shadrach that entered the fiery furnace of Nebuchadnezzar of old. He claimed that the furnace where iron is melted and cast into all kinds of forms, was the furnace of Nebuchadnezzar, and that they could enter it and pass through without the smell of fire. Three negroes called themselves the three children of Israel, under the influence of their new prophet, deliberately entered the gate of the cupola of the furnace and rushed headlong into the white heat of the melting iron. When they failed to come out Jackson, the prophet, proclaimed that he saw them rising in the air, with the smoke of the furnace, attended by angels, and said that they would revisit the earth next Sunday. The negroes propose to meet at the church next Sunday and pray while awaiting the descent of the

three children of Israel. The mother of one of them said, when asked about the matter: "I feel just as tho my boy is in Hohen as if I'd don been dar, an, seed 'im. Jackson, de prophet, comman him to walk de fry furnace and he blesged ter boy him.—News and Observer.

Sun Shine.

Good people, have you sunny homes? Does the sun shine out from your dwelling as well as in? Do the sweet, bright, life-giving rays of the light of the world, meet rays of domestic brightness and tenderness beaming from your hearthstone? Do you carry smiling faces about with you? When you look in the mirror by chance, do you see there cheerful, happy countenances? And if there is sunshine in the parlor, is there any enlivening ray of it in the kitchen? Is there merriment and laughter in the sitting room? Does it find its way up stairs where the children sleep? Are there any rooms in your house which are damp, gloomy, cold and inhospitable, from the lack of the inflowing of domestic sunlight.

Throw open the windows; set the door ajar, let the fresh breeze of purifying cheerfulness sweep through and blow out the disagreeable odors, the infectious melancholies, the cobwebs of suspicion, the dust of fault finding, which hides the beauties which lie beneath its distasteful mantle. Let the clean, searching air find out every nook and corner in which have been hiding doubts, or hates, or envies. Let it filter through and make sweet all the places where selfishness has been breathing. Send the full noonday sun of charity of trust and truth into it, and then invite your friends to enter. Let your home, however large or small, elegant or simple, be scented continually with the flower-like odors of tenderness and consideration. Decorate your parlor with courtesy, spread your table with generous hospitality. Let sunshine greet every one in the house. You will be surprised, friend, to see how light and airy and merry a place such a house is. It will be the nook to which you will turn naturally and gladly, as the dearest spot on earth. It will be one continual Summer day indoors. It may be dark and gloomy without, but that will not becloud the sunshine within. The season will not change your roses. They will be fadeless flowers of perennial fragrance. They will grow and carry their sweetness with them, and the flood of radiance will follow—yes—even into your graves, and make added light in the mysterious world beyond.—Messenger.

Denominational prejudice.

In the first place there has been too much denominational bickering to make the whole system of public schools a success throughout. The fact that University has to dole out its chair of instruction among the leading denominations of the State is a shame and a reproach, not to the University, but to the interest that makes it necessary. It looks too much like having to throw a bone to the dog to keep him from devouring you. The other fact is equally discreditable, viz, that some men of strong denominational influence have not only stood aloof, but practically discredited the public schools, without ever lifting a finger to offer something better. There are several communities we could name in which excellent school buildings are shut up from one year end to the other, simply because the different religious denominations are jealous of each other's ascendancy in the selection of instructors, or the election of directors. We are repeating the experiences of

Education.

The prevalent and grave mistake concerns not the value of education, but its nature and scope. Half our intellectual, aspiring boys

fancy that, to be educated they must go to college; when, in fact, some of our best educated men never spent a day in college, while some who were worst qualified for usefulness or a profession have graduated, and shown (but not read) their diplomas. Not where you were taught, what, is the essential matter.

A poor widow asks me, with reference to my first article: "Do you mean that if I might borrow the money required to carry my only son through college, I should not do it?" Yes madam, I mean exactly that; I mean the honorable, manly sense of independence which your own son now feels, would be unwisely exchanged for college education which burdened him with a sense of obligation evermore. I mean that when you shall have given your son the best education that can be paid for with the means it has pleased God to give you, you have done your whole duty in the premises, and may, humbly but trustfully, look for the Divine blessing on the result. I mean that the education you can give him while he remains an inmate of his beloved home subjected to all its chastening, hallowing influences, is very likely to be of greater value than that he would acquire by spending four years even at Harvard or Yale.

Was not Benjamin Franklin educated? If not who has ever been? Look around you and see if you cannot instance several who had no more schooling than Franklin, who like him, abandoned daily labor when twelve to fourteen years old, yet who have ever since been useful, efficient, respected, intelligent if such men as Shakespeare and Franklin, and Lincoln, are to be deemed uneducated who need fear to be classed with them?—Horace Greeley.

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the petty principalities of Europe a hundred years ago, but nowhere that we know of outside of a few North Carolina towns, are Protestant sects, at present, so disgustingly jealous of each other in advancing the educational interests of the State. We are not gaining anything as a people as long as these things are so, and the sooner we forbear and forego our petty jealousies, the better it will be for us and for our posterity.—N. C. Teacher.

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 Green, 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 Green'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 Green. Levied on by me on the 22nd day of July '89 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 W. L. Hendrix, & against Eli Rimer and Martain Rimer for the sum of \$65.65, together with interest & cost, I will expose to public sale at the court house door, in Boone, on the 26th day of Aug 1889, it being Monday of the Superior Court, Eli Rimer's and Martain Rimer's interest in 300 acres of land lying in Watauga County in Elk township, on the Laurel Fork of Elk creek, adjoining the lands of Eli Rimer and others. This execution is for the purchase money of said lands. Levied on by me on the 20 day of July to satisfy said execution and costs This July 20 '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 and 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 26th day of August '89, it being Manday 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 22nd. day of July '89, to satisfy said execution and costs. This July 22nd '89. J. L. Hayes Shff.

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Mrs E. Walch, Proprietress.

ELK PARK, NORTH CAROLINA. Good fare, neat rooms, and polite attention. A good feed and livery stable run in connection with the Hotel by W. C. Walch.

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