

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL. 2

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1889.

NO. 12.

## 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.....	\$18.50
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.

## Things To Remember.

We lately had occasion to show that North Carolina played an important part in securing the adoption by the convention of 1787 of the present constitution of the United States, and that later her action tended to force the Congress to submit the amendments to that instrument which have since been regarded as of transcendental importance.

It has often been said that the first white child born of English parentage in America was born on our soil.

The first Protestant baptism performed in the New world was on our soil.

The first action for independence was taken by our Provincial Congress, and the declaration of Mecklenburg was a year in advance of the declaration at Philadelphia. There are some other things in which North Carolina was also first.

In 1741 she sent five hundred men to help take Carthage in Central America. They were under Col. Innis, of Wilmington, who was afterwards appointed by Gov. Dinwiddie, of Virginia, to the chief command of the American forces operating against the French in what is now Western Pennsylvania.

In 1766, when the British war vessels whose papers were not duly stamped, the people of Wilmington refused to allow the contractor to supply the King's ships with provisions, seized his boat, and took the men and lodged them in jail. The people from the neighboring counties embodied in large force and a party went on board of the King's ships and forced the King's officers to give up the vessels they had detained and to agree not to attempt to execute the law. This was war. No blood was shed but nevertheless it was flagrant war, and that war was in 1766. There was no similar action in any of the colonies until years afterwards.

The battle of Alamance in 1771 was an affair among and between the people of North Carolina. A large part of the population of the Western section became discontented with their situation. They proposed to pay no more taxes imposed by their own legislature; to have no more courts; to obey no laws made by their own assembly; they proposed to dissolve the bonds of government. If there had been no opposition to them there would have been anarchy

established in the colony.

The men of Carolina, rising to the height of their duty, put down the discontented and preserved the rule of law and order.

The leaders in the struggle for freedom in North Carolina were not mere agitators, they acted firmly, intelligently, and patriotically. They dared to maintain their rights as against the British and dared to perform their duty to North Carolina. North Carolina was their country and they proposed to maintain their freedom on one hand, and to maintain law and order on the other hand.

In 1774 the people of North Carolina elected the first revolutionary representative body deriving its rights from the people ever elected in America. It was the North Carolina Congress. It was composed largely of the same men who were at the same time elected to the assembly, the assembly sat in the morning, recognizing the King and the King's Governor; later in the day, the Congress would meet not recognizing the King or the King's Governor. No other colony took such action.

At May term 1785, the N. Carolina Court declined to obey a law passed by the Legislature, on the ground that the Legislature had no power to pass such a law. One of the Judges said, "As God said to the waters, so far and no further," so the Constitution said to the Legislature. That was the first time any court had ever held a legislative act, to be null and void because unconstitutional. It was a great precedent. It established constitutional liberty on a safe and sure basis. In England it is a maxim that Parliament can do anything except make a woman a man; in America the Legislature is subordinate to the Constitution. North Carolina led the way in enforcing this doctrine.

North Carolina was the first State to have a geological survey made.

It was the first State in the Union to establish an Experiment Station.

As far back as 1819, she sent to England and imported a civil engineer, at \$5000 a year in gold, to dig canals and straighten her rivers. He was a red headed, industrious, hard working man, named Fulton.

For years North Carolina had the longest railroad in the world, as well as the longest plank road.

She made provision for her insane when there was only two or three public insane asylums in the world. Her statesmen has not been backward.—*News and Observer.*

We have before us the statement of the Treasury Department up to the 31st of August 1889. There is now the comparatively small surplus remaining of \$43,483,909.64. It is very rapidly disappearing. The Congress will not have to worry over it this winter. It is being

squandered as rapidly as the safety of the country can possibly require. Corporal Tanner is to the front and he is making the people's money fairly fly.

But Tanner is not satisfied. He is very voracious. He says he must have \$30,000,000 more for the Federal pensioners—the soldiers who fought the South. The people are submissive, and the demagogues have hold of the Treasury keys.

But let us examine more particularly. One year ago the surplus in the Treasury was \$107,673,320—its much money as would have nearly run two years of Buchanan's Democratic administration. One month ago the surplus was \$65,857,090. What is it now. It is but \$43,483,909.

Here is an actual reduction in one month of the surplus of nearly \$22,000,000. At that speed of expenditure and robbery of the people, by December there will not be a cent in the Treasury, but there will be a deficit. The Congress will have to provide ways and means by which to carry on the government and meet the deficit created by Radical rule, and those trained Democrats who voted for a squandering of public funds upon the blue-coat soldiers, including thousands of frauds. There is one thing certain, there will be no surplus to worry over.

We find in that trustworthy and able paper, the N. York *Evening Post*, the following exhibit of what has been done and what is doing. It will be interesting to tax-payers and voters to note the contrast between the two administrations. We quote:

UNDER CLEVELAND	
July, '85. increase	\$8,662,790
Aug., '85. "	\$2,879,052
July, '86. "	9,049,103
Aug., '86. "	1,910,699
July, '87. "	4,844,896
Aug., '87. "	4,809,475
July, '88. "	4,137,299
Aug., '88. "	7,324,675

UNDER HARRISON.	
July, '89. increase	1,317,312
Aug., '89. "	6,076,692

Much as the average Republican may admire Tanner and his policy toward the treasury, there is in these figures matter to give them pause. Over \$7,000,000 increase in the public debt under the Republican President during the two months in which, during each year of President Cleveland's Administration, there was an average decrease of about \$10,000,000! How will this sound on the hustings if it is kept up? It is death to the surplus, surely, but what is it to the tax payer?—*Messenger.*

## Instances of Will Power.

Three stories were told over after dinner cigars the other day, showing the power of man's will. One was of a young officer in the English army, who was peculiarly stubborn and irascible. He had been confined to his bed after a severe attack of the heart, and was unable to move. His physician asked one of his fellow officers to warn him that he would never

get out of the bed again that he might arrange his affairs before death. When the sick man was told what the doctor had said, he arose in the bed excitedly and said, "I will never get up again!" I will walk to the doctor myself and show him." He jumped to the floor, walked across the room and fell dead.

The other was about a Sheriff, out west, who when arresting a man, was stabbed through the heart. He seized the man by the shoulders, after the blade had struck him, pressed him to the ground, drew his revolver, and deliberately thrusting it down the struggling person's throat, pulled the trigger at the instant he himself died.

The third story was regarding another officer who was hunting down a thief. The man thought he had given his pursuer the slip, but just as he entered one door of a rail road car the officer appeared in the other. The thief instantly fired, the bullet penetrating his pursuer's brain. The officer, however, returned the shot, bringing his man to the ground. He then dragged himself along the aisle of the car, firing as he crawled, until his revolver was empty. He was dead when he was picked up a second after he ceased to shoot.—*Boston Gazette.*

## The Glory of a Sunrise.

"I had occasion, a few weeks since, to take the early train from Providence to Boston, and for this purpose rose at two o'clock in the morning. Everything around was wrapped in darkness, and hushed in silence, broken only by what seemed, at the hour, the unearthly clank and rush of the train. It was a mild, serene, mid-summer night—the sky was without a cloud, and the wind was whist. The moon, then in its last quarter, had just risen, and the stars shone with special lustre. Jupiter, two hours high was the herald of the day. The Pleiades just above the horizon, shed their sweet influence in the East; Lyra, sparkled in the zenith; Andromeda veiled her newly discovered glories from the naked eye in the South; the steady pointers far beneath the Pole, looked up from the depths of the North.

"Such was the spectacle as I entered the train. As we proceeded, the timid approach of twilight became more perceptible; the intense blue of the sky began to soften the smaller stars, like little children, went first to rest; the sister-beams of the Pleiades soon melted together, but the bright constellations of the West and East remained unchanged. Steadily the wondrous transfiguration went on. Hands of angels, hidden from mortal eyes shifted the scenery of the heavens; the glories of night dissolved into the glories of dawn. The blue sky now tarred more softly gray; the great watch-stars shut up

their holy eyes; the East began to kindle. Faint streaks of purple soon blushed along the sky; the whole celestial concave was filled with the inflowing tides of the morning light, which came pouring down from above in one great ocean of radiance, till at length, as we reached the Blue Hill, a flash of fire blazed out from above the horizon, and turned the dewy tear drops of flower and leaf, into rubies and diamonds. In a few seconds, the everlasting gates of the morning were thrown wide open, and the lord of day, arrayed in glories too severe for the gaze of man, began his course.

"I do not wonder at the ancient Magians, who in the morning of the world went up to the hill-tops of Central Asia, and ignorant of the true God, adored the most glorious work of His hand. But I am filled with amazement when I think, that in this enlightened age, and in the heart of the Christian world, there are persons who can witness this daily miracle, and yet, in their hearts, say, 'There is no God.'—*Selected.*

## A Touching Scene.

Annie Paine contributes the following lines to the *Minor Key* columns: Clear and strong did the sweet old words, "Hide me, O, my Saviour hide," come to us, sitting forlorn and disconsolate, in a wrecked train, on the outskirts of a little village way up in Maine, waiting for the promised train to arrive that was to carry us onward. Turning to discover from whence came the sweet sound, we found a tiny chapel just beyond, crowning a noble hill, surrounded by a beautiful grove, which seemed to shelter it and its quiet guardians, who so peacefully rested in their narrow homes, from the inquisitive eye of the passing stranger. We soon found our way up the wandering path, and in a short time had quietly slipped into the old fashioned, high backed pews, and were listening with bowed heads to the prayer offered up by the white haired pastor, who in his snowy robes looked a very patriarch.

There was indeed only "two or three gathered together," but none the less earnest were the words of their aged pastor, as he exhorted them in trembling tones to seek that "home not made with hands," to which he seemed so near—so near that he was only awaiting his Masters call. It was only evening prayer, but which of us who was so unexpectedly called to God's house by those simple words, brought to us by the gentle breeze, shall soon forget those few moments of quiet communion with our Heavenly Father? And we bent our footsteps towards the scene of wreck and destruction, from which we had been so mercifully preserved. It was with a feeling of tender reverence that we turned to have a last look at the little village church, athwart which the sunbeams seemed to linger with a loving touch as it shed its last golden rays amongst us.—*Picayune.*

## No Confidence In Them.

A religious meeting is in progress. Bro. A gets up to

talk. A man in the congregation gets up and leaves the house, saying, "I don't want to hear A talk. He told me lies and cheated me in a trade."

B says "I want to say a word for the Master." Another leaves the house, saying, "I can't listen to that man. He owes me a just debt and won't try to pay me."

C gets up and says, "Brethren, I think we ought to pray as well as talk. Let us pray." He kneels down and begins. A dozen people put their fingers in their ears, saying, "I don't want to hear him pray. He is always in a fuss with his neighbors. No one can live in peace with him."

D arises and says, "I am much concerned about the salvation of these sinners."

He exhorts them to repent. They laugh at him; and one whispers to another, "He need not talk to me. I saw him come out of a grogshop the other day wiping his mouth."

Miss E goes quietly into the congregation and says to a friend, "I have come to speak to you about your soul's salvation." The friend looks her in the face and says, "Excuse me. Not long ago I saw you dance nearly all night at a ball. I don't think ball-room religion would do me much good if I had it."—*Recorder.*

## Administrator's Notice!

State of N. C.  
Watauga Co.)

Having qualified as the administrator of W. H. Edmisten deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons who are indebted to said estate, to come forward and make prompt settlement, and all persons having claims against said estate, are notified to present them to the undersigned, on or before the 12th day of September, 1889, for settlement, or this notice will be placed in barr of their recovery. This Sept. 4th 1889.

A. S. Edmisten, Administrator of W. H. Edmisten.

## Notice!

Administrator's Sale.  
On Thursday, the 10th day of October, 1889, I will, as the Administrator of the late W. H. Edmisten, sell upon the premises, of said estate on a credit of 6 months, with note and approval security, the personal property which has come into my hands as Administrator, aforesaid. The property consists of: Six head horses, one mule, twelve head of cattle, thirty or forty hogs, a lot of sheep, and hay. The household and kitchen furniture of the deceased, machinery, farming utensils & etc. & etc. This Sept. 4th '89. A. S. Edmisten Administrator of W. H. Edmisten, decd.

## NEW RIVER ACADEMY.

W. R. HENDREN PRINCIPAL.

First session begins, Aug. 26th, 1889. Board can be obtained in the neighborhood from \$5 to \$5.50 per month. Tuition from one to three dollars per month. Address the Principal at Horton N. C. Aug. 29 t f