

Watauga Democrat.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

For the Democrat.

Ex-Speaker Carlisle presented the minority report of the Ways and Means committee to the House. It takes the McKinley bill in detail and shows the injustice of that measure, and goes into the strongest kind of argument in favor of a genuine tariff reform, one that will afford the country some real relief instead of deluding, as the McKinley bill will do, those who know no better, into expecting benefits that will never come until the democrats are returned to power.

The democratic rooster has had a glorious time in Congress since the returns from the spring elections began to come in. It was for several days hard to find a democrat's desk in the House that was not ornamented with a newspaper with cuts of one or more roosters lustily crowing for victory in its columns, and the favorite democratic passtime last week was to show these papers to the republican members. Seriously though, the best informed democrat in Congress believe the spring local elections to be but the prelude of the great tidal wave which is to give the democrats the control of the next House of Representatives, and the Presidency in 1892.

Unless there is a great change of opinion among the members of the House, the abortion which the Judiciary committee reported and the Senate passed last week under the name of an anti-trust bill will never be heard from in the House. It might as well have been called an anti-small pox bill, for all that it could accomplish if it were a law.

The bill to appropriate \$75,000 to make good the money stolen by Silcott is a law, and the Congressmen who lost their Noverber salaries have all been paid.

Representative Wilson, who ranks high among the democratic leaders of the House, says the republicans will certainly pass a Federal election law during the present session. If they do, it will have to be done by order of king caucus, because there are enough republicans in the House who are opposed to any such a law to defeat it, unless they are compelled by order of the party caucus to swallow their opinions and vote with their party.

The republicans of both Senate and House have held caucus after caucus within the last few days trying to get together on the silver question. Secretary Windom has brought all of his powers of persuasion into action in trying to have the caucus adopt his silver bill, now before a House committee, but so far, nothing has been agreed upon. Between the anti-silver republicans and the free coinage republicans there is a wide chasm which will have to be bridged in some way before anything like unity can exist in the party on

this subject. In the meantime the most of the democrats hold themselves in readiness to vote for free coinage, pure and simple, if they can get an opportunity.

The bill to revive the grade of lieutenant general of the Army has been favorably reported to the Senate. If it becomes a law, it is expected that Gen. Schofield will at once be promoted.

The Torrey bankruptcy bill has been favorably reported to the House. This bill has been very highly spoken of by lawyers as being equally just to both creditor and debtor.

The Pan-American Congress wants an international American Bank established under a United States charter, with branches in all American countries. The Congress will adjourn this week, and on Friday the delegates start on their Southern trip.

The Tanner administration of the Pension office has been stirred up again by the dismissal of the assistant chief of an important division, who had his pension re-rated. They go slowly but they go.

Brokers from New York, Chicago and New Orleans, have sent delegations here to protest against the passage of the Butterworth bill, taxing dealers in "futures" and "options".

Another democrat—Representative Wise, of Virginia—has been deprived of the seat in the House of Representatives to which he had been legally elected, and a republican put in his place who was not elected at all.

Supervising architect of the Treasury, Windrim, denies that he was influenced in selecting a site for a public building at Springfield, Missouri, by winning a large amount of money in a game of poker, from a party interested, as has been charged.

Mr. Harrison has, by authority conferred upon him by an act of Congress, presented a gold medal to Mr. Joseph Francis, the inventor of the first life-saving car. Mr. Francis is 89 years of age and extremely feeble.

The World's Fair business may be regarded as settled. The senate committee has favorably reported the Chicago bill, slightly amended, and it will be passed by the Senate in a few days.

Washington, D. C. Ap. 13.

While Mr. Denis Hart was editor of the Recorder at Hillsboro, his motto was something like this: To an enemy, forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, good example; to your father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you.

How grand is the Bible! It is the wreath into which are twisted all garlands; it is the song into which are struck all harmonies; it is the river into which are poured all the great tides of hallelujah; it is the firmament in which suns, and moons, and stars, and constellations, and universe, and eternities wheel, and blaze, and triumph.—Talmage.

THE APPROACHING CENSUS.

It is of very great importance to the whole country that the census to be taken in June, 1890—now almost here—should be carefully, fairly, honestly and thoroughly taken. It should be correct in every particular. If the best selections of workers possible are not made, then we may expect that the work will be slipshod, and even unfair. In 1880 the census was imperfectly taken in some respects, and in the Southern cities the returns were not full and complete. It is known that in Wilmington scores of families were overlooked altogether. The probability is that the population has 500 more at least than was reported. Our lamented friend, the late Capt. Muse, thought from what he could gather from the police and others that the real census was even more than 500 above the actual returns.

Let us have the census taken for once with all due care, and with no purpose to subvert a party. In 1880, the census was a mere sham in the South. The republicans, to meet their own purposes in South Carolina and other states made partial and false returns. This is well understood now. The census of 1880, unmistakably showed how unreliable and imperfect the preceding census was.

If inefficient, ignorant, unreliable men are put in as enumerators it is the duty of the press to promptly expose and denounce all such instances, and the people should watch their movements. Competent men of good character should be selected in every instance. Unless such men are chosen, the white people will put no confidence in the returns. We confess we have no confidence in Porter, the British fellow at the head of the Census Bureau, and not because he is foreign but because of his known antecedents. These give no guarantee of fairness, whatever his capacity. He is known to be one of the most reckless and unprincipled manipulators of facts and figures in behalf of monopoly, although when in England he was an extreme Free-Trade. His economic views are governed by countries, latitude and longitude. But let us have a trustworthy census or none.—*News-singer*.

Mr. H. C. Lea, an able Republican author of Philadelphia, asks the President in an open letter to get rid of Quay, and thereby "apply conscience to public affairs." That is asking far too much of the Boodle President. Mr. Lea thinks and very properly that the "temporary abstraction, by the latter of \$660,000 from the Pennsylvania treasury, alleged by the New York World, with details of names, places and dates, disqualifies him, Mr. Lea contends, for his present position as intermediary between the President and the people in the distribution of offices from the postmaster generalship down." Doubtless, but Quay is the chief-cornerstone of the Harrison-Wanamaker edifice.—*Messenger*.

A GREAT MAN GONE.

Washington, April 13, 1890—Samuel J. Randal is dead. His end was quiet and peaceful, and only the trained eye of the professional attendant was enabled to determine the precise moment at which dissolution came. Since Sunday last Mr. Randal has lain in a semi-conscious state. At five o'clock this morning he awoke from his stupor, and fixing his gaze on Mrs. Randal, who sat by the bedside with his hand clasped in hers, he uttered the simple word "Mother," the term by which he usually addressed her. Mrs. Randal leaned forward and in gentle tones inquired if she could render any assistance. The other watchers, who included the members of the family, Postmaster General Wanamaker and Dr. Mallon, gathered about the bedside to lend their aid in case it was needed. But the sick man made no response and four minutes later his soul passed from earth.—

LAYS SIX EGGS A DAY.

We advise all contemporaries to yield the palm to the Asheville Citizen since it has perpetrated the following:

J. M. Fuller is the name of a chicken fancier living in Asheville, and at present he has struck a bonanza. It is in the shape of a hen that lays six eggs a day.

Mr. Fuller first noticed this enterprising spirit in his fowl about three weeks ago, and at first he would scarcely believe it. He watched her for some time and finally he became certain that he had run across a gold mine in disguise. To make more sure of it he put the hen in a separate coop where he felt that she could receive no outside assistance, and when he returned at night, the customary six eggs were waiting for him. This state of affairs continued for a week and on the Sunday before Easter Mr. Fuller avers that his hen went her record two better and dropped eight eggs in her nest.

A number of friends and scientific gentlemen were called in. They could not help but admit the facts but could not solve the mystery. Since then Mr. Fuller has given it up himself, though the hen keeps on in her good work.

The chicken which is credited with this wonderful record is a modest and demure looking Plymouth Rock. Everybody who has seen her admits that she is not the least stuck up with her superiority over the other hens, but that she is a "hail fellow well met" with everyone in the yard.—

Old people suffer much from disorders of the urinary organs, and are always gratified at the wonderful effects of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm in banishing their troubles. \$1 per bottle.

Imperfect digestion and assimilation produce disordered conditions of the system which grow and are confirmed by neglect. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, by its tonic properties, cures indigestion and gives tone to the stomach. \$1 per bottle.

A DEATH TRAP.

The New Berne Journal yesterday relates the following sad story: News of the drowning of Capt. John W. Hill, of Washington, N. C., was received in the city on Sunday. The particulars of the drowning, as we learned, are as follows: Capt. Hill was master of the schooner P. Cora. On Thursday it was sailing in Pamlico sound, off the coast of Hyde county, when a squall came up. About sundown, when at Bluff shoals, Capt. Hill attempted to make anchor. He had no one on the vessel with him but a boy. He was lowering the anchor himself, when his feet became entangled in the "buoy" rope, which was attached to the anchor chain, and being unable to extricate himself, the anchor dragged him overboard and under the water, and held him fast. There was no one to help him, and even if there had been men on the vessel it is very doubtful whether they could have saved him. He never arose to the top of the water. The boy hoisted a signal of distress, and on the next morning help came. The anchor was raised and the dead body of Capt. Hill was still in the rope. He was taken to Washington. He was a brother of late Capt. William Hill, of this city. It is said that a terrific wind prevailed in the sound on that day.—*News and Observer*.

Capt. Tom Arrington's Horse Shoe.

Dropping in upon the reveries of Capt. Tom Arrington at the Hotel Florence yesterday morning, we found him absorbed in looking at a horse shoe which he had just suspended over the door of his boudoir. In a conversation with the Captain we were informed as to the history of the horseshoe. It came originally from the hoof of no other than the famous "Maud S," and was presented some years ago to Dr. G. W. Blacknall, of this city, by Mr. Bonner, the owner of Maud S., while Dr. Blacknall was north and was paying a visit to Bonner's stables where Maud S. was kept. Capt. Arrington has artistically ornamented the shoe with graceful inter-twines and hangings of ribbons, and says that since he hung it over his door he has no fear of witches which have worried him somewhat of late.—*Observer*.

A PLUCKY BOY.

Doniphan, Mo., Apr. 15th.—Two of a gang of four masked men who visited the residence of an old man named Holland, living near here, last Saturday night, for the purpose of whipping him, were killed by Holland's fourteen-year-old son Ed Gillam, Jr. One of those killed was the son of a well-to-do farmer of that section. The other, Alexander Gatewood, bore an unenviable reputation. Upon the arrival of the Ku Klux at Holland's house, one of the gang held the horses while the others forced their

way into the dwelling. They knocked the old man down and were kicking him when the boy opened fire on them with a double-barrel shot gun, killing Gillam. Gatewood attempted to shoot the boy, but his gun missed fire, and the lad emptied the contents of his second barrel into Gatewood's breast. The men ran out of the house, but Gatewood fell and lay all night, dying shortly after he was found in the morning. The identity of the other Ku Klux is unknown.—

When you are constipated with loss appetite, headache, take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's little liver and kidney pills. They are pleasant to take and will cure you. 25 cents a vial.

Auditor's Department, Raleigh, April 2, '90. To the Clerk of the Superior Court of Watauga County.

Dear sir:—In reply to inquiries received at this office I will say that all applicants for pensions can, under the last act of the Legislature, make their applications and affidavits before justices of the peace, and are not absolutely required to come before the Clerk of the Superior Court. But in every instance in which the affidavits are made before a justice of the peace it will be necessary that the certificate of the Clerk of the Superior Court be attached declaring that the person who claims to be a justice of the peace is acting as such legally and regularly in the county in which the application is made, this being a regular provision of the law as to all documents which are to be filed in another county.

Yours Truly,
G. W. SANDERLIN,
STATE AUDITOR.

A Sad Story of a Colored Exoduster.

John Evans, of this city, who went out with a party of exodusters last November to Washington county, Miss., returned home last night and gave a deplorable account of the sufferings of the colored people who went from this State to Mississippi. Evans was with a party of thirty who were on a raft that was wrecked on Bogue river last Friday near the Sunflower river, when twelve of the party were washed off and drowned. The others were saved by means of a skiff attached to the raft. All of the drowned were from this city. The party were on the raft about twenty-four hours, and had drifted sixty miles in that time.

Evans says that hundreds of our people are in that county and many have been drowned; the sufferings of the survivors are truly distressing. Besides himself, only one member of Evans' family was saved, an infant about a year old, with which he swam out when the raft was wrecked. Vicksburg, he says, is full of refugees, many colored people from North Carolina being among the number. All are anxious to return but have no means to do so.—*Wilmington Star*.

If you spit up phlegm, and are troubled with a hacking cough, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm.