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## LINVILLE

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### WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent For the Democrat.

The protection ring is struggling hard for life. As long as their demands were confined within the limits of humanity the producer cheerfully bore the burdens it imposed. But, like all oppressions, it grew more and more exacting, audacious and blind, until the patient jade tired out, and is now in a state of rebellion.

For many years the farmer has starved himself to fatten the protectionist, assured that there would come a butchering time when this outlay would return. He has followed the ignominious of specious argument and alluring promises that this burden would be removed. He has been hovered over and fondled by pick-pockets, who distracted him with prohibition or whiskey while he was being robbed. But, while the population doubled in numbers, farms diminished one half in value. While the farmer pays double for all the necessities for farm use and consumption, his own products are reduced in price, and his eyes are opening. The protectionists, too, see that their ship is sinking, and the instinctive rats have already commenced to leave.

They had a bad fright the other day when Mr. Butterworth deserted. They are fast losing in the North and

West, but to gain a temporary respite, are about to exercise their brain and money from their present vantage ground of power, unfettered by scruples and bold with the success of long-practiced deception. Protectionists, of course, is the soul and prop of the republican party, and the means sought to perpetuate it is a federal election law. It is not concealed that it is a purely partisan measure, but the following by Speaker Reed at a recent banquet explains the matter concisely. "The only wise course is to take into federal hands the federal elections. Let us cut loose from the state elections; do our own registration, our own counting, and our own certification. Then the nation will be satisfied. The Southern States can by themselves grapple with the problem whether a State can permanently enthrone injustice. Freed from all right of interference from the North, within their own borders and their own states rights they will have the power for which they have longed—the power to work out their own peculiar problem themselves."

So the G. O. P. cares nothing for the negro whose wrongs have been healed so loudly. They may be bullied, and cheated, and murdered, as it has been claimed they have been treated heretofore, at State elections; just so that their votes are recorded for protection, high tariff and the republican party in the federal contests. For greater security Senators Hoar, Sherman and others advocate making the tenure of election officers for life. Others wish to charge the judiciary with this duty; but so far no one has been able to devise any practical bill that didn't run contrary to the constitution. This additional election will involve an extra expense of ten or fifteen millions, but the tariff men and rail-road officials will regard that as a small sum, well appropriated if it answers their purpose.

In the House the tariff debate last week was no better than a squabble, the amendments being regularly voted down as they were offered. In the Senate, Teller denounced the Windom silver bill in vigorous terms, and promised that with free coinage wheat would go up to \$1.10. He didn't say that it would go up to that price in Liverpool, where the world's price is made, but virtually confessed that inflation was the object. This bill will be voted on Wednesday and will pass the House all right. But wait till it gets to the Senate. Senator Allison is waiting for it. The West will show its teeth. He says that he is profoundly convinced that the conditions have changed, and will handle the McKinley bill so that the author won't know it when he sees it.

At an evening session of the House last Wednesday, 139 private pension bills were passed. As these claims are invariably rejected for want of satisfactory proof, after

careful examination by the Pension Bureau, it would seem that the House had developed a remarkable capacity for business, to dispose of so great an amount in so short a time.

At a joint meeting of the Senate and House committees on immigration, J. H. Deiley made an argument in favor of the bill to restrict immigration reported to the committee. He is Secretary of the American Defense Association which has a membership of 100,000 who approve the bill.

Representative O'Neil, of Mass., introduced a bill in the House, amendatory of the Contract Labor law, increasing the penalty for the violation of the law to \$500 fine and six months imprisonment, in addition to the \$1000 forfeit now imposed.

The government has decided to send back at its own expense 21 Chinamen who were smuggled through Mexico. It was feared that if they were sent back to Mexico they would be allowed to find their way back here again.

A. B.

### Washington, May 22.

#### On a Mountain of Fire.

William B. Richardson, the young Boston naturalist, has succeeded in reaching the top of the volcano Colima, in Mexico.

The feat was a daring one. Richardson pitched his tent at the upper line of pine trees and just below the lower line of ashes and lava. The trees above had all been burned, and it was impossible to walk in the deep bed of ashes. From this point Richardson and his Indian followers could hear the sound of air from numerous rents in the side of the volcano. The Indians were much terrified, and could be induced to stay only by the earnest persuasion of the naturalist. One night during the eruption they could distinctly see the deep red glow of melted lava as it ran down the line, a fiery stream, burying itself in ashes, trees, or in beds of brooks and older beds of lava. One dense cloud of ashes covered the party thickly and drove the birds lower down.

The Morganton Herald says, that on the Neuse river near Raleigh, on Monday night Lemuel Bryan, aged about 35 years, was shot from ambush and killed. A companion, Robert Pulley, who was with him testified that the shots seemed to have come from the river, where he saw a flash in the darkness. The examination before coroner's jury indicated that Pulley was suspected. The shooting was done on posted land where Bryan had been forbidden to fish.

The man who stops his paper because it has published something that offends him, is sure to borrow a copy of the next issue of some one to see how it survives, and he always finds it does.—Durham Reporter.

### Chauncey Depew's Tussle.

In an address before the Railroad Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association of New York, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew gave an incident from his early life which carries a weighty lesson. Said he:

The best thing I remember connected with myself is that when I graduated from Yale, I thought I would lead a life of scholastic ease. I thought I would read and write a little, take it easy and have a good time. I had a hard-headed old father of sturdy Dutch ancestry. He had money enough to take care of me, and I knew it; and when he discovered that I knew it, and intended to act accordingly, it was a cold day for me: "You will never get a dollar from me except through my will. From this time forth you have got to make your own way."

"Well, I found I had a hard lot of it—nobody had a harder one, and the old gentleman stood by and let me tussle and fight it out. I bless him to-night with all the heart and gratitude I have for that. If he had taken the other course what would I have done? I would have been up in Peekskill to-night nursing a stove, cursing the men who had succeeded in the world, and wondering by what exceptional luck they had got on; but having my way to dig alone, I got beyond everything my father ever dreamed of; but it was done by fourteen hours, or sixteen hours, or eighteen hours work a day if necessary. It was done by temperance, by economy.

"When you make a dollar spend seventy-five cents and put the other twenty-five cents by. No man can stand still. When God created us he did a fortunate thing for us; he made us so that we must either go backward or forward. A man who bottoms a chair, gets up and goes to his meals, and then goes back and bottoms a chair, and then to his meals again, in the course of five years will be the biggest dunce in the community, and his opinion will not be worth knowing. He will lose his power for work, and will not be worth three cents an hour.—Recorder.

J. W. Davis, son of the late Dr. Davis of Chapel Hill, and a graduate of the State University, is now in jail in Fort Worth, Texas, under sentence of death for murder. He was a clerk in a store, and while crazed with liquor slew his employer on July 6th, 1889. He has appealed for a new trial. His widowed mother is crushed by the fate which threatens her son. Her maiden name was Elizabeth A. Cotten.—Recorder.

For sick headache, female troubles, neuralgic pains in the head take Dr. J. McLean's Little Liver and kidney pills 25 cents a vial. Croup, suffocation, night coughs and all the common affections of the throat and lungs quickly relieved by Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar wine lung balm.

### Congressman Steward and Temperance.

Congressman Steward, of Georgia, in a recent address in Washington, related the following touching story which, he said, led him to become interested in the cause of temperance:

"When a lad, living among the Georgia hills, he had a friend bright and promising, who married a beautiful and wealthy girl. He fell a victim to drink, and coming home once in a debauch, seized a little child who ran forward to meet him and dashed it against the wall. Not knowing what he had done, he threw himself upon the bed and was soon in a drunken sleep. When told a few hours later by the crazed wife and mother that the child was dead, he dashed out of the house and no one saw him again. "That day," said Mr. Steward "I looked up to God and swore that I would fight the curse." He thought no section of the country was so much in need of prohibition as the South. It would enable the two races to live together in peace. Of the ten race riots during the holidays in Georgia, eight of them were directly traceable to whiskey. He said if all church members of every denomination would do their duty in working for temperance, prohibition would sweep the land.

The Detroit Free Press says: "A thoroughly pernicious and un-American habit is that of 'tipping.' There is no honest labor of which any man need be ashamed when he earns a regular and recognized income and lives upon it. Thus in his way the waiter, the porter or other person occupying a position at service, has as much right to his own self respect and to that of the world as has the physician or the bank cashier. That is, he has the right so long as he does honest work for honest pay. The moment, however, that he permits himself to accept gratuities for doing his recognized work he becomes a mendicant and degrades both himself and his position. Employers who arrange the wages of their men with the understanding that these are to be supplemented by such contributions from the public, are parties to this process of degradation, and at the same time unjustly place upon the shoulders of their own customers the burdens of their own pay-rolls. There is a bright future for the rail-road manager or the hotel-keeper who will pay his employes a living, and absolutely forbid the acceptance of tips. An experienced traveler estimates the portorage fee necessary to the making of a comfortable trip from Kansas City to New York at \$5, which is \$5 too much.

You will have no use for spectacles if you use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve, it removes the film and skum which accumulates on the eye balls, subdues inflammation, cools and soothes the irritated nerves, strengthens weak and failing strength. 25 cents a box.

### DEBT.

No Blister draws deeper than interest. It works all day and night, in fair weather and foul. It has no sound in its footsteps, but travels fast.

It gnaws at a man's substance with invisible teeth. It blinds industry with a film as a fly is bound in a spider's web. Debts roll a man over and over, binding him hand and foot, and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long legged interest devours him.

There is but one thing on a farm or plantation like it, and that is the Canada thistle, which swarms new plants every time you break its roots; whose blossoms are prolific, and every flower the father of a million seeds, every leaf is an awl; every branch a spear, and every plant like a platoon of bayonets, and the whole plant is a torment and a vegetable curse, and yet the farmer had better make his bed of Canada thistles than attempt to beat ease upon interest.—Southern Farmer.

Mrs. Varina Chapman to be Cremated. Asheville, N. C., May 19.—Mrs. Varina S. M. Chapman (formerly Miss Moore) died at her home in this city, yesterday afternoon, of congestion of the brain, aged seventy-four years. The greater part of her life was devoted to teaching, in which vocation she acquired a wide and very favorable reputation. She was the principal of schools for young ladies in Wilmington, Goldsboro, Charlotte and Asheville.

Late in life she was married to the Rev. Robert H. Chapman, D. D., once a prominent Presbyterian clergyman, who died at an advanced age several years ago, and whose remains are buried here. She left directions in her will that her body be cremated, and it will be taken to Philadelphia after the funeral services at her late residence tomorrow at noon, which will be performed by the Moderator of the assembly and the Rev. W. S. P. Bryan, of the Presbyterian church here. The pall-bearers will be selected from the assembly.—Richmond Dispatch.

The reigning beauty of New York society is now Miss Julia Sreiner, a niece of William Cullen Bryant. She is six feet tall, and the Prince of Wales says she is the most distinguished-looking American he ever met. Where are our American poets? laments the Chicago Herald. Tennyson, if he could see her, would weave another "Princess" about this Amazonian beauty. And how Byron would have raved over her! "Her stature tall," says he, "I hate a dumpy woman."

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises, for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.