

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1890.

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LINVILLE.

A place planned and developing AS

A GREAT RESORT

Situated in the Mountains of WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA,

A region NOTED for healthfulness and beauty of Scenery.

AN ELEVATION OF 3,800 FEET

With Cool, Invigorating Climate.—

It is being laid out with taste and skill, with well graded roads and

EXTENSIVE FOREST PARKS.

A desirable place for fine residences and

HEALTHFUL HOMES.

A Good opportunity for profitable investments.

For illustrated pamphlet address

LINVILLE IMPROVEMENT CO., LINVILLE, MITCHELL CO. N. C. 5-29-6 mo.

Nicknames of Officers of the Civil War.

Among the officers of the civil war may be mentioned Gen. Robert E. Lee, who was familiarly called "Uncle Robert." Gen. Thomas J. Jackson was best known by the name "Stonewall Jackson," which he received at the battle of Bull Run. Gen. George B. McClellan was called "Little Mac." Gen. George H. Thomas was called "The Rock of Chickamauga," because of his courage and firmness in that bloody battle. Gen. Joseph Hooker was admirably called "Fighting Joe" a name which needs no explanation. Gen. W. S. Hancock was called "The White Horseman of Gettysburg," because he rode a large white horse in that famous battle. Gen. William T. Sherman is admirably called "Uncle Billy." Gen. Phillip H. Sheridan was called "Little Phil." Gen. John A. Logan was called "The Black Eagle of Illinois." Gen. Kilpatrick was called "Kill"

Two carpet baggers are in trouble. Milton S. Littlefield who bossed the Radical Legislature in North Carolina in 1869-70 is in trouble in New York for obtaining \$5,000 by fraud. Maj. J. H. Gould, of Massachusetts, Republican candidate for State Auditor, was forced to get off the ticket because he failed to turn over to the government about \$50,000 which he had

received when he was collector of internal revenue twenty years ago. Their sins are finding them out. Oh, the Radical rascals and thieves! Messenger.

WOOLFOLK HANGED.

PERRY, Ga., Oct 29.—Thomas G. Woolfolk was hanged at 1:30 o'clock to-day for a wholesale butchery he committed in the summer of '87. On the morning of Aug. 6, in that year, nine corpses, he spattered with blood and brains, were found lying in a house about 13 miles from Macon. In the hall-way, red with blood and spattered with brains and hair, lay a short handled axe, with which the fearful crime had been accomplished. The scene of the butchery was a humble, one-story building, with a long veranda in front and a hall-way running through the centre, into which opened four rooms. The house was the residence of R. F. Woolfolk, a respectable and well-to-do white planter. On the right, on entering, was a parlor, in the rear of which was a sleeping room, which was occupied by Mrs. West, an aged sister of Mrs. Woolfolk, and Pearl aged 17 years, Annie, aged 10 years, and Rosebud Woolfolk, aged 7 years, daughter of Mrs. Woolfolk. The sleeping room on the left of the entrance was occupied by Thomas G., Richard and Charles Woolfolk the last two aged respectively 20 and 5 years, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Woolfolk. The rear room on the left was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Woolfolk and the youngest child aged eighteen months.

In the last named room the father, mother and infant lay on the same bed, each reeking with the blood and brains of the other. The bodies were almost lying across each other, and their position gave evidence of agonizing death. Across the three corpses was slung that of the eldest daughter, Pearl, a recent graduate of the Wesleyan Female college, with her head beaten to a pulp and her neck and body mutilated by the blows of the sharp axe. On the floor, in the same mangled state, lay the body of Richard, the eldest brother. It was evident that Pearl and her brother had been awakened by cries during the butchery of their parents, and had rushed into the room only to share their fate. On the bed in the opposite room lay the body of Mrs. West, soaked in her own blood and her brains oozing from her head, which, like that of the victims in the other room, was crushed into a shapeless mass. On the same bed lay the body of Annie Woolfolk, with her head cloven in twain. On the floor, in an attitude of supplication, lay the body of Rosebud Woolfolk, with the left side of her head and face so mangled as to make recognition almost impossible.

In the room where the three brothers had slept Charles, the youngest brother and ninth victim, lay dead

from the blows of the axe. Pearl's bed was without sheets, Annie pulled off one in her struggles. Pearl's clothes were scattered by on a chair on which she had placed them on retiring, evidencing a struggle. In the hall between Pearl's room and the parlor was a pool of blood, and there were splashes on the wall several feet above the floor. The theory of this pool was that Pearl and the murderer struggled from her room to the hall, when the killing of her was effected just outside her door, and that when the assailant carried her body into the room of her parents and threw it across the bed. The ceilings and walls of the rooms were bespattered with blood and brains, while here and there a piece of flesh which had been flung from the uplifted axe hung to the walls and wainscoting. The bedding was soaked with the crimson life blood, and on the floor great pools had formed.

The doomed man slept well last night from two o'clock until four. He got up at 8 and had a long interview with a party of newspaper men with whom he conversed for half an hour, laughing and exchanging jokes and being seemingly absolutely undisturbed by his approaching death. After the departure of his visitors he bathed and shaved and put on a new suit of clothes. He was then visited by several of his relatives whom he bade farewell without betraying any emotion. Later he was closeted with his spiritual advisers, to whom he professed his belief in his salvation and his perfect hopes for a future life, telling the ministers that he hoped to meet them in Heaven. For several hours thereafter Woolfolk was left alone and devoted the time to meditation and prayer. About 1 o'clock he was conveyed under escort of a local military to the gallows, which had been built in a little valley in the outskirts of the town. Seven or eight thousand people swarmed the hill sides around to watch the execution. On the gallows Woolfolk was cool and composed. After the ministers had prayed he himself prayed fervently, declaring his innocence in his invocation.

A written statement, signed by Woolfolk, was read in which he gave it as his dying declaration that he was innocent of the crime for which he was being executed. At 1:30 o'clock the drop fell. The fall failed to break his neck and death resulted from strangulation, his pulse continuing to beat for 11 minutes after the fall. Twenty five minutes later the body was cut down.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflammation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflammation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing eye sight. 25 cents a box.

pains in the small of the back indicate a diseased condition of the liver or kidneys, which may be easily removed by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm. \$1.00 per bottle.

GREAT FIRE AT MOBILE.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 26.—Mobile suffered severely by fire today, the buildings consumed being a shingle mill, three cotton compresses, and five cotton warehouses, 5,630 bales of cotton, the Gulf City Oil Mill, the Mobile Ice Factory, three steam boats, eleven loaded and five empty freight cars, two coal and wood yards, a freight depot, with a small amount of freight and six wharves. The fire was aided by a strong northwest wind but had it been a point or two farther north, pretty much all of the town would have gone. The loss is \$650,000, with about \$325,000 in insurance.

The fire started in Steward & Batt's shingle mill, just beyond the city limits on the north, and destroyed that large establishment. The sparks fell in many of the warehouses within a radius of half a mile to the south and many fires broke out simultaneously, the first noticed being among the cotton on the Mobile and Birmingham railroad wharf. This was at once tumbled off into the slip, and though scorched, was saved. Almost at the same time the Goodman and Planter's warehouses were seen to be on fire.

All this northern part of the town is taken up with property devoted to the handling and storage of cotton; whole blocks being occupied by ware houses— one-story brick buildings, with dead walls on all sides except two, which are pierced by a single gate. All are covered with slate, but have courtyards in the centre, the sheds being open to the court. Fire once introduced spreads with marvelous rapidity from bale to bale. There was a rain of sparks from the shingle mill fire, and this accounts for the breaking out of the fire in several warehouses at once.

The dense smoke was blown steadily down the streets and in the faces of the firemen who tried to fight the fire front. Very little could be done, therefore to stop the progress of the flames, and it was not until an open space of a quarter of a block was met at the foot of St. Anthony street, that any success was met with. There the southward progress of the fire was stopped, after sweeping away five blocks along the river front, except one building—the Mobile and Birmingham passenger depot.

The fire broke out at half-past twelve o'clock, and was under control at four o'clock.

A Valuable Walnut Tree.

A valuable figured walnut tree, was sold a few days ago by John Deleisur and H. P. Dixon, as agents of the New York & Southern Lumber company, of New York, to Mr. D. S. Pleasants for the sum of \$200. Mr. Pleasants takes possession of the tree where it stands in the woods near the summit of the little Black Mountain on the head waters of Coxe's Creek, in

Crab Orchard, Lee county, Va. The tree is nearly eighteen feet in circumference five feet from the ground, and shows a beautiful curl fully twenty-five feet high.

It will cost Mr. Pleasants a good sum of money to have it hauled to Pennington's Gap, but a figured walnut sells very high in New York. Mr. Pleasants will compensate for his pains.

There are trees standing in South-western Virginia and Eastern Kentucky to-day that will bring \$500 on the stump. The New York & Southern Lumber company being proprietors of large bodies of fine walnut timber both in Lee county, Virginia and Harlan county, Kentucky, some of which have a diameter of five to six feet. Mr. Pleasants produced a picture of this fine walnut.—Big Stone Post.

Renovating Old Meadows.

It often happens that old meadows become unprofitable—the grass of meager growth and of inferior quality. When a meadow falls off in productiveness many farmers suppose that the soil is impoverished to such a degree that it is no longer able to produce profitable crops. This, says Rural Home, is in many cases a mistake. There is no question that grass as well as other crops, if cut and removed year after year, will impoverish the soil but not as fast as is generally supposed. The meager growth is due to the closeness of plants, and these meadows are thickly matted so as to form a compact sod. Now all that is necessary to restore such a meadow to a state of profitable productiveness—unless the soil is so far worn as to be the cause of the unproductiveness—is to thin out some of the growth, which is readily done by passing over the meadow with a sharp toothed harrow. By this operation the sod is lacerated, the superfluous grass killed, and as a result the remaining plants make a luxuriant growth. This may be done either in the fall or in the spring.

It is well or even necessary to pass over the meadow with a heavy roller, as the harrowing makes the sod rough, and if this be allowed to remain the crop cannot be cut as low as it might be, or small pieces of sod are sure to get into the hay, and this is certainly not desirable. A judicious application of well rotted barn yard manure applied as a top dressing after harrowing will greatly increase the productiveness of the meadow, especially if it be old and quite worn. A disc harrow will answer, but a harrow with teeth is preferable.

A free and easy expectoration is produced by a few doses of Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm in all cases of hoarseness, sore throat or difficulty of breathing.

Indigestion results from a partial paralysis of the stomach and is the primary cause of a very large majority of the ills that humanity is heir to. The most agreeable and effective remedy is Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills. 25 cents a vial.

ATCHISON PHYLLOSOPHY.

Every wrinkle in a man's face looks like a dollar sign.

Before doing a foolish thing remember that the world likes to laugh.

Many times when you are very indignant you are in the wrong yourself.

Many a man has strong, good points that are overbalanced by little weak ones.

Heaven must be the place where every man receives what he thinks he deserves.

Most love troubles arise out of the fact that most men think women ought to be angels.

A man may refuse to pay everyone else, but he will find there is no getting out of it if he has the devil to pay.

Man learns from experience, after all, when the oldest girl of the family is given a musical education the other girls are not.

For every day that a man knows a woman, he finds her capable of doing something better and meaner than he had believed she could do.

The most disgusting man in the world is the fool who says by actions: "Whatever comes into my little head is right; the world is wrong. I put the thoughts that happen into my little head against the experience of the world."

Habits of Courtesy.

A boy who is polite to his father and mother is likely to be polite to every one else. A boy lacking politeness to his parents may have the semblance of courtesy in society but is never truly polite in spirit, and is in danger, as he becomes familiar, of betraying his real want of courtesy. We are all in danger of living too much for the outside world, the impression which we make in society, coveting the good opinion of those who are in a sense part of ourselves, and who continue to sustain and be interested in us notwithstanding these defects of deportment and character. We say to every boy and to every girl, cultivate habits of courtesy and propriety at home—in the sitting room and kitchen as well as in the parlor—and you will be sure in other places to deport yourself in a becoming and attractive manner.—EX.

Scratches in Horses.

Years ago I had a horse affected with scratches. I tried many recommended remedies without success. Knowing from experience that pine tar would cure chapped hands, I applied it to the cracked and sore parts and only three applications were necessary to effect a complete cure. Since then I have several times applied it with equally good results. It softens the diseased parts and keeps out moisture and dirt. I do not want a better remedy, and were I to add anything to it in obstinate cases it would be a very little pulverised blue vitriol.—Cor. Rural New Yorker.