

Watauga Democrat.

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PROFESSIONAL.

W. B. COUNCILL, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Boone, N. C.

W. B. COUNCILL, M. D.
Boone, N. C.

Resident Physician. Office on King Street north of Post Office.

E. F. LOVILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Boone, N. C.

DR. L. C. REEVES.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office at Residence.
Boone, N. C.

L. D. LOWE,
Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC,
BANNER'S ELK, N. C.

J. Q. WILBAR,
DENTIST,

ELK PARK, NORTH CAROLINA.
Offers his professional services to the people of Mitchell, Watauga and adjoining counties. *No Lad material used and all work guaranteed.* May 11 y.

J. F. MORPHEW,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARION, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Ashe, Mitchell, McDowell and all other counties in the western district. Special attention given to the collection of claims.

NOTICE.

Hotel Property for Sale.

On account of failing health of myself and wife, I offer for sale my hotel property in the town of Boone, North Carolina, and will sell low for cash and make terms to suit the buyer, and will take real or personal property in exchange. Apply soon.
W. L. BRYAN.

Notice.

For sale, 900 acres of land, on Rich Mountain, Watauga County, on which is asbestos, and fine land for sheep ranch. Sales private. L. D. Lowe & J. T. Furgerson, Ex'trs. of Mrs. A. P. Calloway, decd. Banner Elk, Nov. 15 '90.

NOTICE.

Parties putting papers in my hand for execution will please advance the fees with the papers and they will receive prompt attention, other wise they will be returned not executed for the want of fees.
D. F. BAIRD SHFF.

Dr. R. D. JENNINGS,
DENTIST

OF RUTHERFORD COLLEGE, N. C.
Is now located at Sheriff Baird's on Watauga River, near Valle Crucis. Having had (14) fourteen years' experience as a dentist, and using nothing but the best material, combined with good work, offers his professional services to the citizens of Watauga county as a FIRST CLASS Dentist.

Prices reasonable and satisfaction FULLY guaranteed.
Jul 26. 3 mo.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

"Richard is himself again." Once more the door to Mr. Harrison's private office is swung obligingly open to the wily republican politician and inside the just as wily dispenser of patronage smiles upon his visitors and makes the attempt of his life to thaw into something like geniality. There will be no new boss of the republican machine; Mr. Harrison will steer the old and worn-eaten craft into the most crushing collision of its existence, unless an other change for the worse should take place in Mr. Harrison's condition, and that everybody sincerely hopes will not occur.

Mr. Harrison realizes much more fully than do some of his associates and would be advisers that he is managing the most desperate fight into which his party ever started; that the drift of intelligent public sentiment is against the very key-stone of the republican structure—a high protective tariff—and that the task he has undertaken is herculean in its proportions, but he is fighting for political life, and he proposes making the best of a bad cause with the hope, small and faint though it be, that he may win by a scratch. Mr. Harrison's ability as a political manager has never been properly appreciated by democrats, outside the state of Indiana, where so many of his fights have been made. Of course it is undignified, unusual and all that sort of thing, but all the same it is a fact that his office in the White House is now the republican headquarters and from it will go the orders upon which he most relies for success, while the unimportant orders will be sent out from New York city by Tom. Carter. Democrats will do well to keep a careful watch upon the republicans in their neighborhoods known to be in touch with Mr. Harrison. Checkmate them and you defeat them.

A handsome Cleveland and Stevenson banner now swings above the heads of passers by on Pennsylvania Avenue, a square below the treasury department. It was hung out by the District of Columbia democratic central committee, the headquarters of which are opposite. The pictures on the banner are really good ones, consequently they have attracted more than the usual attention given to such things.

Door keeper Turner, of the House of Representatives, who when he was elected a member of the House in '88, came widely known as "Turner, the ice-man," is credited with being always well posted on the condition of political feeling in New York city, especially among the rank and file of the various organizations which support Tammany hall in city politics, therefore his opinion was eagerly sought when he ran over to Washington for a few hours rest. He said of the

situation: "There is a good feeling in our ranks about New York. The only cloud visible is the threat of the Grace faction to run an independent municipal ticket and we are not much worried over that. We are not dictating any but straight democratic votes in New York. If any republicans want to vote our ticket they can do so, but they are not being run after. Tammany is solid for Cleveland and he will be elected by the stalwart democracy of the empire state, and his majority will become where between twelve and twenty thousand." Just before he returned to New York Mr. Turner said: "Perhaps you may think I am a chaser of rainbows when I say our chances are good for carrying New Hampshire, but, all the same it is true. The republicans have got to do some lively work to get New Hampshire's electoral votes, and I predict they will be cast for Cleveland."

"Drowning men catch at straws." The republican party is, figuratively speaking, a drowning man, and it is frantically catching at every straw that comes along, hoping thereby to keep afloat. Indeed, it is manufacturing straws to catch at. One of the manufactured straws is the treasury statement just made which shows an increase in the treasury balance of about \$2,000,000, since the last statement, Sept. 1st. This statement will be caught at by republican stump-speakers and editors and enlarged upon, as showing the prosperous condition of the treasury. As a matter of fact it shows no such thing. If all of the matured claims against the treasury which were properly payable in September had been paid in that month, the statement would have shown a decrease in the balance. It is well known that it has been the policy of the treasury for months to defer all large payments as long as possible and that under that policy properly audited accounts are held back on the flimsiest pretexts, and that the amount of this class of government indebtedness has been steadily increasing under this policy, which is maintained in order to prevent a deficit until after the Presidential election.

Adam Edwards, of Edgecombe, was opossum hunting with his son, aged 18. The dog "reed" and the tree was cut. When it fell a limb struck Edwards on the head, punching a hole in his skull and rendering him unconscious. His son remained with him in the woods all night. Next morning assistance came, but Edwards died before he could be taken home.

Dublin, Ga., Sept. 29.—A negro laborer, while digging a ditch at Helena, in Montgomery county, discovered an earthen jar containing \$34,000 in British gold. He left for Savannah to-night to have the money changed.

A Trip Through Ashe, Wilkes, Surry and Yadkin Counties.

We left Boone on the 24th ult. for Huntsville, passing through a part of the above named counties. We made observations along the route as to farming particularly, and other matters coming under our observation. As to politics we obtained only general information.

We crossed the Blue Ridge at Reddy's River Gap, stayed over night with Mr. Absher in Ashe, found him thriving in farming and merchandising. Mr. A. is a solid democrat and says this part of Ashe is usually good for the ticket. Along Reddy's River, in Wilkes, the corn crops are only tolerably good. The country is hilly and rough, and the public works are badly graded and badly worked. We went across into Surry county—lands poor and farming bad. The fine of the country unobjectional for farming. At Elkin we struck with more enterprise and activity among the people, caused, in a great measure, by the rail road. We met, at Elkin, with Mr. Lillard formerly of Creston, busily engaged in his office of the Elkin Manufacturing Co. We also met Mr. R. R. Gwyn, who did us special favors. Crossing over the Yadkin River on an excellent bridge, we entered Jonesville an old town somewhat under par owing to its near neighbor Elkin. Here we met our old friend Tom Hampton, who took special care of us for dinner and until the next morning. We were now 24 miles from Huntsville. We made this distance by dinner over an excellent road. We remained over night at Dr. Clingman's, a nephew of Gen. Clingman. The Dr. showed us a house now standing that was built long before the Revolutionary war, by a man named Capt. Goldman Kimber, who was engaged in the battle fought at this place. In Ransey's History of North Carolina, it is called the battle of Shallow Ford if we mistake not. Dr. Clingman showed us the battle ground on a branch near the town; which is now called the battle branch. Gen. Clingman was born in this old Kimber house over 80 years ago, and perhaps his father before him. The house is a two-story log building, wither boarded and painted. We could get up an interesting history of this section, which we will do hereafter.

We returned by way of Hamptonville and Wilkesboro, crossing the Blue Ridge at Phillips' Gap. Yadkin Co. has for the most part a level surface and farming could be made easy. The roads are generally good and from Huntsville to Hamptonville it is splendid. We have become interested in the gold prospects of Yadkin county and will return there next month in order to prospect several localities. We stayed over night at Old Wilkesboro. This old place has put on a new appearance and has improved very much since the rail road reached this

point. North Wilkesboro is building substantially, but rather slowly. The buildings are nice and the location good.

The usual cry of hard times and scarcity of money is heard from all, and affects all classes of business severely. The tobacco crop is considered good and much of it is in the barns. Corn crops are considered one halfer crop. The farmers will have close times again, and many of them have concluded that 4 more years of Harrison, McKinley tariff and other bad legislation, will well nigh close out business in the South. We found politics about as they have been in these counties—very few, comparatively speaking, are third partyites and they are about equally divided between the two old parties.

In these counties the Yadkin River affords fine bottoms and are very productive. Many sections could be made valuable for farming lands, even on the high lands, as the surface is smooth and level. We hope the farmers will wake up to the interest of improving their lands. We are sure it is susceptible of great improvement. The people are clever and kind and all seem to be industrious, but they all feel oppressed and know that the financial system of the republican Congress heretofore has caused this oppression. The democrats are hopeful of success in November. The republicans are discouraged, and some of them have lost interest in the republican party. J. S. Henderson and W. H. Bower will both be elected to Congress from the best information we could get.

A Noble Colored Man.

A noble old colored man by the name of Wm. Gaston died here last week. His death will recall to the minds of many of our citizens a true story which is told of this faithful old man. He belonged to Col. S. T. Hawley, and when the Weavers passed through here, a part of them stopped to pillage the Colonel's house, but finding nothing valuable, pounced upon the old negro and demanded to know where the things were hidden; but he refused to tell. They thereupon drew up in line and pointed their guns at him, told him they would shoot him in three minutes if he did not disclose the hidden silver. William told them to shoot for he would never tell them; but they did not shoot, and left the premises soon afterwards.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Atlanta, Sept. 26.—The egg ing of Gen. Weaver was the work of radicals and third partyites, by prearrangement, to create a feeling of sympathy, and turn back, if possible, the public indignation against Gen. Weaver. An egg struck Mrs. Weaver in the forehead.

One dollar pays for the Democrat one year.

Harrison's Own Man.

Wilmington Messenger.

The selection of David Martin by Harrison to succeed the infamous Quay as general manager for him at political headquarters is not a surprise to any one who has noticed Harrison's course since he was nominated in 1888. He has from the first shown a great anxiety to get office and to retain office, and has not refused to countenance the most depraved and disgraceful methods. He used the rascal Quay in 1888, and he permitted the high office of President to be bought for him as he would buy a hat. He rewarded the chief boodler, Wanamaker, the arrant hypocrite, with a cabinet appointment. Warty is so grateful for past favors and anxious for new, he is now beginning again to bring into exercise his successful old methods of raising boodle by fattening and other tried plans. Wana and Martin are a fine pair of political bush-whackers and plug-uglies. There is no greater adept in Quay's methods than Dave and there is no one more practiced in deceiving than Warty. They constitute the two faithful and unscrupulous helpers of the Sabbath breaking Harrison.

The installing of Dave Martin, one of the best known Philadelphia repeaters and scamps, as boss at headquarters is another revelation of the abandoned life and desperate condition of Benny Harrison. Martin is a slugger of rare political experience, and if the election is to be carried by the old methods of the republicans he will do the work with zeal and effectiveness. Here is a brief biography of this debauched wretch we take from the *World*:

"William Manely was one of Martin's repeaters. He swore that he was hired to go from poll to poll voting on other men's names. He made affidavit that one year he was employed by a man named Rittenhouse, who after the election gave him a 'due bill which was drawn on David Martin.' "Said Martin," he continued, "is the man who has heretofore paid said witness for work of this character at elections; the practice was that for every fraudulent vote we put in we got a blue check that was to represent \$1, and after election, or as soon as the votes were in, we could go and get \$1 apiece for so many blue checks as we held; that said checks were cashed by Dave Martin."

William Gaily swore that Rittenhouse hired him in '82 and agreed to pay him \$2.50 for every fraudulent vote he put in. This was the order he received:

"Mr. David Martin, please pay to bearer for your votes. P. R."

The orders that are drawn on Martin this year will be paid from funds supplied by republicans who insist that they are respectable."

This was all known to Harrison when he chose him to act for him in this campaign.