

# Watauga Democrat.

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*State Librarian*

## PROFESSIONAL.

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Boone, N. C.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at Residence.

Boone, N. C.

L. D. LOWE,

Attorney at Law

—AND—

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,

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MARION, N. C.

—(o)—

Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Ashe, Mitchell, McDowell and all other counties in the eastern 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, dec'd. 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, otherwise they will be returned *not executed* for the want of fees. D. F. BAIRD SHEFF.

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.

There is a hitch, in fact two hitches in the republican programme. It was expected that Senator Quay would have been in New York a week ago, to remain until the campaign ended, for the purpose of aiding Mr. Carter in the work which Mr. Harrison has been necessarily compelled to give up. But Quay did not go to New York, and just as Mr. Harrison's friends were wondering what his alleged illness meant, he turned up in Washington to tell them that he would not go to New York unless he was given certain assurances by word of mouth, in the presence of at least two witnesses, from Mr. Harrison. He was told that it would be impossible for Mr. Harrison to meet him owing to the condition of Mrs. Harrison. He still insisted, and said that he would go back home to remain until after the election if these promises were not made. The meeting was then arranged and Mr. Quay had a few minutes conversation with Mr. Harrison in the presence of three other gentlemen. Whether Mr. Harrison made the promises demanded of him cannot be stated with any degree of certainty at this time; but if Quay turns up in New York this week, as I believe he will, it may be set down as certain that he did. So much for hitch number one.

The other hitch concerned Mr. Blaine. The men who have for three years devoted their time and study to belittling everything done by Mr. Blaine and to showing that he was merely an humble instrument in the hands of the master statesman, Benjamin Harrison, suddenly woke up the other day to the necessity of obtaining the help of Mr. Blaine in the campaign. Then a scheme was hatched up to get Mr. Blaine to seem to take an active part in the campaign. Whitelaw Reid, Pat Egan and other personal friends of Mr. Blaine being utilized to persuade him into it. The first part of the scheme is now political history; Mr. Blaine was gotten to Whitelaw Reid's house and there made a short impromptu speech, from carefully prepared type-written copy. Having succeeded so well the schemers then decided that Mr. Blaine must be kept in New York for the remainder of the campaign, in order that the impression might go out that he was aiding the republican national committee by his advice. There is where hitch number two came in. Mr. Blaine's Washington residence is all ready for the occupancy of himself and family, and his original intention was to have returned to it the middle of last week, but he has been persuaded under one or another pretext to remain in New York. He has advised his friends in Washington that he will be here early this week, but Mr. Harrison's friends are determined to keep him in New

York if it can possibly be done. His whereabouts for this and next week will show whether this hitch has been overcome or not.

Democratic confidence in the election of Cleveland and Stevenson and a democratic Congress increases every day just as republican fear of defeat increases. For nearly a week a local sporting man has advertised the fact that he has deposited \$10,000 with a well known banking house with the instruction to wager the whole or any part of it on the election of Cleveland and that he was prepared to duplicate the amount as soon as this deposit was covered. Up to this writing not a dollar has been put against his money; no republican has sufficient courage to back his opinion with his money.

The loss of the control of the Senate is just beginning to be fully realized by the republicans. The latest democratic figures make the Senate stand after March 4 '93, democrats 43; republicans, 40; people's party, 2, leaving the legislatures of Minnesota, Nebraska, and Kansas, which are at present controlled by the people's party, in doubt. If the people's party can retain control of these legislatures, or of any one of them, the number of people's party Senators will be increased; but even granting what few believe to be possible, that the republicans will elect a majority of the legislatures in those three states and get the Senators, that would only give them a total of 43, against the same number of democrats, so that in any event the republicans are doomed to loose control of the Senate, unless they can capture the legislatures of some of some of the states now regarded as certainly democratic. This is very important, as it makes possible, after the election of Cleveland and Stevenson, an immediate revision of the tariff, as on that question the people's party Senators will vote with the democrats, and there is little or no doubt that the next House will be democratic by a good working majority.

Landmark:—The young republican elector, E. Spencer Blackburn, seems to be trying bow low, from the reports of his speeches printed in the State press he can get. He makes the wildest kind of assertions and his speeches consist mainly of abuse and misrepresentations. The Landmark hopes Mr. Blackburn will keep it up. He is making democratic votes every day.

Asheville Citizen:—Mrs. Lease says that the story that she had come out for Harrison is not correct. "I would consider it a public calamity," she writes, "for either Harrison or Cleveland to be elected." We hate to suggest it, but Mrs. Lease has been so 'manish' it is not altogether inappropriate to mention that, as Weaver can't possibly be elected, Mrs. Lease can climb a tree till after November the 8.

*One dollar pays for the Democrat one year.*

## Extracts from A Speech Delivered by S. M. Dugger on Cape Creek.

Mr. Dugger said: "I have now shown that the part of Free Masonry which originated in Egypt was transmitted to Greece, where it was patronized, respected and improved by the great thinkers of the age. From thence it was ingrafted upon the Sidonian builders who carried it into Judea where it constructed King Solomon's temple. This imposing edifice was established B. C. 1,012 on Mt. Moriah, the most elevated point in Jerusalem. The timbers were hewn from the cedars of Lebanon, framed by King Hiram of Tyre, who was himself a Grand Master Mason, and the stones were shaped in the quarries, so that the Temple was built without the sound of a tool except such as were used to fit the prepared joints together; and when it was completed it looked not like the works of man, but like a jewel that had fallen from its setting upon the right hand of the deity. It was supported by 1,453 columns, 2,906 pillars, all hewn from the finest Parian marble.

In building it there were employed three Grand Masters, three thousand three hundred overseers, or masters of the work, eighty thousand fellow Crafts or laborers on the mountain and in the quarry, and seventy thousand Entered Apprentices. These were classed and arranged by the wisdom of King Solomon that neither envy, discord nor confusion was suffered to disturb the peace and good fellowship which then prevailed. This was not a laborer's union. There was no war and bloodshed as there recently was between the servant and his lord at Carnegie's Works in Pennsylvania, or between the switchmen and rail-road officials in New York, or between the miners and buyers of convict labor at Coal Creek, Tenn., but all went on almost with that symmetry, perfection and beauty with which the Supreme Architect hurls the glittering orbs through the boundless realms of space. King Solomon himself was the Grand Master of this glorious order to which we trace our less ancient and more definite origin. It is by their example as well as that of our more ancient brethren that we wear the lambskin or white apron which is an emblem of innocence and the badge of a mason. It is more ancient than the Golden Fleece or Roman Eagle, and more honorable than the Star and Garter or any other order that can be conferred by king, prince, potentate or any other man except he be a mason. In the time of Numa Pompilius, King of Rome, a branch of the order of Hiram appeared in Italy and formed a college of construction. Here these craft remained in uninterrupted succession constructing such buildings as the beautiful Roman Forum and the

temples of Liberty, Concord, Happiness and Mercy, until the fall of the Western Empire, when its members spread over all Europe. Some of them settled in Britain where a tangible history of the order was kept until 1717 when the brotherhood ceased to exist as a band of workmen and resolved itself into a society to promote the happiness of mankind. From then until now Free Masonry has been a beautiful system of morality veiled in allegory and illustrated by symbols. Symbol is synonymous with emblem, and every lady who has ever plucked a blossom knows what emblem means. When you make an offering of flowers it is not for their intrinsic worth, but because they tell the receiver in symbolic language, that in the flower-beds of nobler hearts than mine the roses of love are blooming. With us, the trowel is a symbol of affection. It is used by operative masons to spread the cement that unites a building into one common mass, but we use it for the more noble purpose of spreading the cement of brotherly love; that cement which unites us into one sacred band of friends and brothers among whom no contention should ever exist, but only that noble emulation of who can best work and best agree. In our books you will find the picture of a bee hive. It is an emblem of industry and recommends the practice of that virtue to all created beings. It is a sign to the ladies that masons are more like honey than any other class of men. (Laughter). I have been asked by ladies, why they were not admitted to the sublime degree of a Master Mason. I will tell you. When God placed that young couple in the Garden of Eden He intended that Eve and her daughters should have an easy time, for there was no patching to be done and wash day never came. Adam never stepped on the skirt of his lady's dress and tore it off at the waist. But Eve did not appreciate the situation—she allowed herself to be deceived and from that day to this the whole world (myself excepted) have not put confidence enough in woman to trust her with the secrets of a Master Mason. It is wrong. Ladies, I am your friend and I believe that you are entitled to every right that man is except one, and that is to vote the third party ticket. (Laughter) You are entitled to one right that man is not, and that is the right of protection; for "You were made of a rib from Adam's side, not out of his head to overtop him, nor out of his feet to be trampled upon by him, but out of his side to be equal with him, under his arm to be protected, and near his heart to be beloved." You are now our social equals and I long to see the day when by your own efforts and the helping hands of your stronger partners, you may be our equals in other respects. I want to see the time when the ladies can,

with impunity, dress up and go a courting. I long to see them coming. (Laughter.) If a pretty girl, a sweet girl, with dimpled cheeks and rosy lips and pearly teeth and flashing eyes and a voice like Watauga's murmuring tide were to come to me and say: "I love you and if you do not agree to be mine I will be miserable," I would be so moved by sympathy that I would immediately give my consent; and if you don't believe it just try me. (Loud laughter.)

## The Old Snake has Shed His Skin.

The very thin disguise is thrown off at last and Lockey and his black squad have locked arms with radical anarchy—Weaver gang—and together they will try to defeat the democrats. We like to see the snake sloughing his skin. No one of ordinary sense ever believed that republicans in the South had any principles except to get and hold office. That constitutes their chief aim in life. When a North Carolina scallawag can just swing hold of a well yielding government seat—six or eight dollars a day—he feels so good and so big that he is ready to rub his paunch and exclaim in the ecstasy of his little soul—"Who is President of the republican party, is it General Benjamin Harrison late of the Northern army of invasion, or is it I?" The old radical party has at last performed the skillful act of skinning itself, and now it is joined to the Weaver gang of incapables, "trash and no-bodies," and is ready for any thing just so it can defeat the democrats. It is astonishing how scallawags and followers of that hoary old rascal Weaver hate decent white folks.

We hear that Lockey is making very ultra speeches against the democracy. We hear also that Perrell made one of the extreme, savagest speeches here in denunciation of the democrats and in words so vulgar that we can not put them in these columns. Whenever white men desert their race for the lust of office they are prone to extreme bitterness, and savagery in speech. They feel the degradation no doubt, and try to find consolation—a sort of salvo, in fiery denunciations and degrading comparisons. Men with white skins who try to evoke loud howlings from the great gang of three or four thousand negroes by foul-mouthed abuse of the White party show that they are in their proper element with the very audience adapted to their peculiar style of oratory. But the old radical snake has shed his hide.—*Messenger.*

Alleghany Star:—Dr. J. O. Wilcox, the republican candidate for Congress in the 8th district, seems to be the dirtiest mud-slinger in the State. He spoke at Mt. Holly, Gaston county, last Saturday night, and a correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says decent republicans were disgusted with him: