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

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 ex-
change. 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 &
I. T. Ferguson, Ex'rs. 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 re-
ceive prompt attention, other-
wise they will be returned
not executed for the want of
fees. D. F. BAIRD SHFF.

L. L. GREENE, & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AG'TS.
—BOONE, N. C.—

Will give special attention
to abstracts of title, the sale
of Real Estate in W. N. C.
Those having farms, timber
and mineral lands for sale,
will do well to call on said Co.
at Boone.

L. L. GREEN & CO.
March 16, 1893.

NOTICE.

The laws of the State re-
quire all weights and mea-
sures to be sealed, and I here-
by notify the people that I
am prepared to do such work.
You will find me in Boone at
the residence of D. B. Dough-
erty.
J. H. COOK,
Standard Keeper.

THE GREAT PROGRESS OF ELECTRICITY.

DR. ROY HILL'S

Medical & Surgical Institute
for the Treatment of Chronic
Diseases, Venereal, Syphilis,
Private, Female, and all
Surgical Diseases. CURE
GUARANTEED in all cases
arranged and taken. Read
books in stamps for book on
above diseases, and how to
cure them. Call or address
DR. ALBERT F. SHELL & CO.,
Boone, N. C.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

President Cleveland is being importuned to call an immediate extra session of Congress, and the presence of ex-Speaker Crisp in town started a rumor that he had so decided. If he has he has not made the decision public. There is little doubt that Mr. Cleveland would call an immediate extra session if he knew that it would promptly repeal the Sherman Silver law but of that he is not certain, and a refusal to repeal might have a bad effect on the financial situation, which has not been effected by the Wall St. excitement during last week. Many democrats express the opinion that it would be the proper thing at this time to call an extra session and throw the responsibility of maintaining the government credit upon Congress, but they also express their confidence in the President's ability to do the right thing.

Secretary Carlisle took a long step in the right direction when he demanded the resignation of A. L. Sturtevant, chief of the division of stationary. Sturtevant has been in office for 32 years, is rich, a salaried officer of a prosperous safe deposit company and saving bank, and is moreover a ringleader in what is known as the "Treasury ring," members of which have for years boasted that no Secretary could get along without them. It has not been two weeks since a local paper printed a list of probable changes in the treasury, singling out those who belonged to the "Treasury ring" as men whose services it would be impossible for Mr. Carlisle to dispense with and still continue to do business, and even now some of the papers say that Mr. Carlisle will upon consideration of the matter request Sturtevant to withdraw his resignation, but all the same he will not. He will probably get rid of every chief who belongs to the ring, just to show them how easy it is to get along without them. He certainly ought to.

"Secretary Lamont," said a New Yorker to your correspondent, "has no intention of remaining in the cabinet. He only accepted a portfolio as a favor to his old friend, the President, and with the express understanding that he would resign as soon as certain work was done in which he was to take part. Exactly what the work is I don't think anybody, except Dan and Mr. Cleveland know; but there are good reasons to suppose that they relate largely to the federal appointments in New York, and as soon as all of those appointments—the prominent ones, I mean—are made, I am under the impression that Secretary Lamont will resign, and resume his connection with the Whitney street railway syndicate, where his salary was more than three times what he now receives." Secretary Lamont declines to discuss the probability of

his early resignation, dismissing enquiries with the statement that he has no present intention of resigning. But there are other things which point to the probability of his doing so. The Secretary of War has less patronage than any other member of the cabinet, but Secretary Lamont has not availed himself even of the little at his disposal, and may believe that it is because he wishes his successor to have the choosing of the officials. Another thing which has been commented upon is that the Lamonts have not given up their residence in New York City, and when Mrs. Lamont was in Washington a short time ago she spoke very indefinitely about her coming here to live again; and only last week she accepted the presidency of a New York social organization, which would not have been tendered to her had it been supposed that she had any immediate intention of removing her residence to Washington.

Messenger: It is the appointing of just such mangy, indigo blue, "fire-tried Radicals" as John Nichols to fat offices under this "Reform" Administration that fills the great North Carolina democratic heart with such ineffable delight and intensifies their desire to kick the fellow that comes round shooting off his mouth about the glorious Civil Service Reform. What a lovely thing that British beauty is any how. We heard yesterday of a true democrat who held office under Cleveland and was made to get out and a republican was put in his place. This democrat had shown his capability, had stood the examination and when he applies for a re-statement—to take the place of a republican—he is told he cannot get it unless he "stands an examination." What tomfoolery! But the "big fellows" go in and are not asked a question. And this is latter-day democracy.

The following story is told by a Georgia marshal who encountered a crowd of disorderly negroes:

Marshal—"What is all this row about?"
Negro (with pistol, knife, club and war paint)—"Dat ar nigger dar said I was a consequence, an' no black nigger can call me a consequence, widout de penalty of ramifying, and dat to de most superlying amphibiousness."

"Good Lawd!" said one of the colored sisters sitting near the scene of war, "dat ar er eddicat nigger for sho bless God!"

The Great Southern Remedy.

People should not be deceived into paying money for trashy mixtures gotten up to sell. Botanic Blood Balm, (B. B. B.) which has been made in Atlanta for the past fifteen years, never fails to give satisfaction as a superior building up tonic and blood purifier. It is made from the prescription of an eminent physician. The bottle is large and the doses small. See their advertisements and buy that which is thoroughly endorsed by thousands of grateful patients whom it has cured. A trial bottle will test its merits.

"Observer" Arises to Remark That

The Hand Book of North Carolina, compiled by J. D. Cameron and issued by the State Board of Agriculture, is a rich mine of information, in regard to her wealth and rich resources as developed and undeveloped. The book is profusely embellished with beautiful illustrations among which are a west view from Blowing Rock, the Black Brothers from Mount Mitchell, Forest Scene in the Valley of the Linville, Negro Mountain, Jefferson, Ashe county, Mt. Mitchell, View in the Happy Valley, Caldwell county, Paint Rock, Grandfather Mountain, Ascent of the Blue Ridge, Table Rock and Hawk Bill. View from Roan Mountain, trout-fishing, etc.

It seems that Nature has been extremely profuse in the climate, soil and productions of North Carolina, so much so that no section or territory of equal extent and area can surpass it. "The State is bounded on the north by Virginia, on the east by the Atlantic ocean, on the south by South Carolina and Georgia, and on the west by Tennessee. The extreme length of the State from east to west is 503 1/2 miles. Its average width is 100 miles while its extreme width is 187 1/2 miles. Its area embraces 52,246 square miles, of which 48,666 is land and 3,520 water. Its topography is a vast declivity sloping down from the summit of Black Mountain, an altitude of nearly 7,000 feet to the level of the Atlantic. The State is divided into three sections, the western, middle and eastern. The temperature gradually changes from the sea to the mountains. Each section produces all the cereals or grains. While the eastern and middle sections produce cotton and rice, the western is the home of all the cultivated and native grasses. The Blue Ridge, the great water-shed, seems to be the backbone of the State, whose waters flow both east and west. The grand rivers, Yadkin, Linville, Catawba and others, flow eastward into the Atlantic, while the New, Watauga, Cane and others flow westward, cutting their tortuous courses through the high range of Smoky Mountains. How wonderfully Nature has provided the avenues through which the fountains of water are supplied to nourish and support vegetation. The rain-clouds seem to be the veins and the rivers, creeks and brooks the arteries. Then the bowels of our rock-ribbed mountains, hills and valleys contain all the useful and precious ores, while the mountains, hills and valleys themselves are clothed in garments of beautiful, dense forests, embracing the greatest variety of beautiful and useful timber used for ornamental and substantial purposes. The shrubs and flowers are as the laces and edgings of the stately and graceful forests. The art of man never has nor never can paint anything to equal the flora, especially the delicate cup-shap-

ed flowers of the ively, laurel and azalea, or honeysuckle. Oh! who does not love our delightful country of mountains and valleys, the "Land of the sky" and home of the clouds, which abounds with pure cold, sparkling springs and babbling brooks and health-giving atmosphere? What could nature do for a country and people that she has not done for us? She has given us a climate and soil that produces all the grains, vegetables, fruits and berries; grasses and flowers for those who properly cultivate them. So we see that Nature has done her part well and nobly and naught remains but for us to do our part. Have we done it? No. Let us strive in the future to aid Nature in making our favored country a veritable paradise. For one, I love the land of my birth, the home of my childhood and manhood, and now that age has overtaken me my native land is to me more precious than gold or costly gems. OBSERVER.

The Country Paper.

The most abused, the least appreciated and, at the same time, the most potential factor in the community is the local paper. You don't think so; I know you don't, but it's the truth. The local paper does more for its county than all the "blanket" daily or weekly papers combined. Not an issue passes but what some enterprise or individual receives a free advertisement; not a worthy cause but what it champions and espouse. But still the woods are full of men who embrace every opportunity to curse their county paper, and swear it isn't worth picking up in the road. Of course it may not always have as much news and be as bright and attractive as it ought to be, but that is because you have not paid your subscription for two years, and the editor is forced to maul rails occasionally for a living. The next time you think your paper is dull, send the editor your subscription and see if the next issue isn't better.

You forget that it costs something to make a paper, and the editor must pay his expenses and make a living besides. Then you meet another class of people who are eternally asking why the editor puts so many advertisements in paper? Why, bless your soul, man, that is the editor's only source of revenue. If he were to print no advertisements and depend upon such subscribers as you he would be in the poor-house in less than a month.

Another class of men can't understand why they can get a city weekly for half what their county paper costs. These same people can't understand why water doesn't run up hill, either. The city weekly is printed from "dead" matter that has been used on daily editions and hence costs nothing for composition. But the matter in a county paper is set up and used for one edition only. Then you pay for the city weekly in advance

and you pay for your county paper—well, you don't pay for it at all. There is another man to mention. He has taken his county paper for say, ten years. It has been a source of pleasure to him and his family for a decade. It has given him puff after puff. When the baby died it contained a half column obituary which was dear to him, but commonplace to all the other readers. When his daughter married it had almost a column of stuff about the handsome bride and the intelligent groom, when the truth about the matter was, the bride was ugly as home-made sin, and the groom did not have sense enough to come in when it rained. It had contained all these and much more of like nature, but one day the editor wrote him that he would like to have pay for sending him his paper ten years, and this man gets mad and tells the editor to stop his paper, for it ain't worth a d—n anyway. Such a man may be a good father and a kind husband, but I doubt it.

But the worst man of all is he who takes his county paper for years, and without making any apology or paying a red cent, has the postmaster to notify the editor that he doesn't want his paper any longer. If such a man won't steal, it is because he had a good mother.

The local paper builds up your county, develops its resources fights for other people and gets kicked and abused because it does not do more. In to-day's mail you may have received the New York World, and Harper's Weekly but I'll bet anything in the world that you read the Journal first. Still the county papers are not worth a cent. Queer, isn't it? I tell you, kind reader, this is a queer world and the people living in it are the queerest of all.—Banner Man in Wytheville Journal.

Appeal Avalanche: Some of the prosaic plodders of the press are wont to decry and belittle those favored ones upon whom the the muse smile. Never mind! These plodders can never climb the rugged side of Helicon; the nectar and ambrosia of the gods shall never be smacked between their chops; the loves and graces that people the beautiful castles of fancy will never whisper enrapturing stories to them, and their ears shall be for the poet! He is the chosen one. He will take his seat high up on the cliffs of fame, and amuse himself by throwing last year's eagle eggs down upon the heads of the horde of the prosaic who stumble and scramble around the foot of the mount.

FOR SALE!

In the town of Boone, a comfortable dwelling house with 6 rooms and five fire places, with nine acres of land, good spring, some apple, peach and chestnut trees, situated some 300 yards from Main street. It is a desirable private residence. The place will be sold cheap on terms to suit the purchaser. For further particulars apply to I. W. Thomas, Hibriten, N. C., or W. B. Councill, Boone, N. C.