

Watauga Democrat.

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45.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

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

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

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.

—(o)—

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.

Dr. J. C. Butler. Dr. T. C. Blackburn.
Trade, Tenn. Zionsville, N. C.

Butler & Blackburn,

Physicians & Surgeons.

Calls attended at all
hours.

June 1, '93.

E. F. LOVILL, J. C. FLETCHER.

LOVILL & FLETCHER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BOONE, N. C.

Special attention given
to the collection of claims.

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.

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 &
J. 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.

Many Persons are broken
down from overwork or household cares.
Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the
system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile,
and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The old story, started in the first month of the administration, about there being a disagreement between President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle as to the financial policy of the administration, has been revived and given a new dress, it being stated now that the President intends to use the vacancy in the Supreme Court to get rid of Secretary Carlisle. Your correspondent can state on the authority of one who knows whereof he speaks that there isn't the slightest friction between the President and Secretary Carlisle; on the contrary their relations have constantly grown closer as each came to fully understand the mind and disposition of the other, both having found unexpected traits in the other to admire. Secretary Carlisle rightly declines to dignify the story by denying it. It is easy to account for the re-appearance of the story at this time. Exciting political news is very scarce—the calm before the storm is now on—and it was considered by the Secretary Carlisle's appointment to the vacancy in the Supreme Court was possible, if not very probable, and in case he should be appointed he (the writer) could claim credit for having the exclusive advance official information, and if he wasn't appointed the story would soon be forgotten anyway.

Speaking of the vacancy in the Supreme Court, I have just had a talk with a gentleman who is as close to President Cleveland personally as any man in the world on the rumor which has at various times connected the names of three members of the cabinet with the vacancy. He said: "It is very easy for me to tell you why I feel certain that Mr. Cleveland will not break into his cabinet to fill that vacancy, although Secretaries Gresham and Carlisle and Attorney General Olney, all of whom have been mentioned, would either of them make a model Justice on the bench of the greatest Court in the world. But that does not enter into the case at all. It should be remembered that Mr. Cleveland spent about 4 months in selecting the members of his cabinet, and that each member was selected with special reference to the work that Mr. Cleveland expected that particular department over which he presides to do towards making his administration a success. Now then, is it a reasonable supposition that before the new machine has fairly got to going Mr. Cleveland would even entertain the idea of changing any one of the men he had so carefully selected to another position, however much honor there might be for the individual in the change? I think not. I should much sooner expect to see the Senate invaded than the cabinet, to fill the vacancy."

Commissioner Lochrin is not worrying over the fuss

that is being made because of the suspension of the pension of Justice Charles Long, of the Supreme Court of Michigan. He says he has no apology to make and that Judge Long in making application for his pension alleged that he was totally helpless, and that he is now drawing a salary of \$7,000 a year, which shows that he is a long ways from being totally helpless, and that the case is a proper one for investigation.

Secretary Carlisle nailed another misstatement when he said that neither himself nor any official of the Treasury Department was engaged in the preparation of a tariff bill, and that neither he nor the President had ever contemplated such a thing. The Treasury officials are preparing information on the subject which will be placed at the disposal of the committee on Ways and Means when it begins work on the tariff bill.

An attempt was made to make it appear that the acting Director of the Mint had done something extraordinary in refusing to pay more than the London price for silver bullion and there was for a while a lot of wild talk about bringing "the usurpation of authority" to the attention of Congress, indulged in mostly by republicans who didn't care a rap about silver, but thought they saw in the incident an opportunity to embarrass the administration. The talk was stopped as suddenly as it began, for a little investigation brought out the fact that in 1878, when John Sherman was Secretary of the Treasury and under the Bland act, then just gone into effect, was compelled to buy \$2,000,000 worth of silver a month, for coinage, he not only refused to pay more than the London price, but when American holders of silver refused to sell at that price, he actually bought more than five million dollars worth of silver in London and had it shipped to the Philadelphia mint.

The Number of Pensioners Suspended.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—The total number of pensioners under act of June 27, 1890, who have been notified since the incoming of the present administration that payment of their pensions has been suspended, is approximately 5,250. The whole number of pensions granted under this act is ascertained to be 370,000. Of this number 70,000 were to widows, minors and dependent relatives leaving 300,000 to be investigated. Up to this time about 25 per cent of the number being paid to soldiers themselves are being suspended, pending the receipt of satisfactory proof of inability to perform manual labor. If the same ratio is maintained through the entire list, about 75,000 have been suspended. It is stated that in none of these cases is fraud charged, the suspension being based upon an error of the pension office in misconstruing the law.

Time's Healing Power.

Baltimore Sun.

Life would soon become intolerable but for the healing powers of time. When a great grief comes upon us, such as the loss by death of a dear companion, relative or friend we seem to be inconsolable; even the church prayers and the lessons from the Bible fall upon deaf ears. But time, the great healer, comes to our relief. The poignance of our grief fades away and in its place comes the sweet consolation of having been permitted for a time to live in sweet communion with the departed. Sorrow for the loss of one dearly loved will never cease, but the active affairs of life permit no brooding over grief and as time passes the sorrow becomes less obtrusively present. The passion of grief yields to philosophy, but not until it has spent its force. All who have known grief or have witnessed it knows its history. The wounds of the soul heal as do the wounds of the body. There may be much pain at first, which gradually disappears, but the scar remains. As one can scarcely realize when looking at a bodily wound how nature can reconstruct the torn fibres, so to the man or woman bowed down with the sudden loss of a loved friend recovery seems to be impossible. The prospect is altogether dark, yet we know from analogy that time will bring relief. And when relief comes the chief consolation will be reflection upon the goodness of the departed friend. One incentive to goodness, to an avoidance of even temporary estrangements, to a cultivation of kindly manners, should be the thought of their effect after one's death. The man whose mourners can truthfully recall his gentle spirit, kindly manner, his upright character, has left them a legacy to comfort them during all their days upon earth. Bitter must be the anguish of the survivor who has parted in anger from a loved one suddenly stricken down and to whom earthly forgiveness has become impossible. Yet with life as uncertain as we know it to be, this anguish may come upon any one who fails to guard his temper and his tongue. A happy life and a peaceful death can come only to those who are upright, sympathetic, considerate and loving. While they live they will have the good will of all whom they meet and consoling recollections of the friends who pass away before them, and when they die they will be sincerely mourned, yet leave a legacy of consolation behind them. It is something to have known and loved a great, masterful man of simple manner and kindly heart. These qualities all may cultivate; they bring happiness to the man while living and when he is dead they afford enduring consolation to his sorrowing friends and relatives and all who have known him.

One dollar pays for the Democrat one year.

Honor thy Mother.

Augusta Evening News.

Here is an extract found on the desk of Editor William H. Moore after his death, faded and worn, but where he could see it every day. We do not know that he did it, but it reads like him. At any rate he felt that way, and he kept this little piece of paper always in sight. Read it, young man, and if you have a mother love and honor her as he did. Here is the extract:

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheek. They are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah! yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further, and reach down lower for you than any other person upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she can not see you; cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the way-side to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home, and tell you of your virtues, until you almost feel that your soul is disfigured by hypocrisy. Love her tenderly, and cheer her closing years with holy devotion.

The Farmer and the Newspaper Man.

National Labor Tribune.

Many men think that news paper men are persistent dunners. By the way of comparison, let us suppose a farmer raises one thousand bushels of wheat a year, and sells it to one thousand persons in all parts of the country, a great portion of them saying, "I will hand you a dollar in a short time." The farmer does not want to be small, and says all right. Soon the one thousand bushels are gone, but he has nothing to show for it, and then he realizes that he has fooled away his whole crop, and its value is due to him in a thousand little dribbles, consequently he is seriously embarrassed in his business, because his debtors, each owing him one dollar, treats it as a small matter and think it would not help much. Continue this kind of business year in and year out as the publisher does, how long would he stand it? A moment's thought would convince any one that a publisher has cause for persistent dunning.

After Breakfast

To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Try it.

Not Due to Democracy.

It may be of interest to those of our readers who can see no other cause than those of politics or the present business depression depression of the country to look back just twenty years. They will find the country at that time suffering under a worse business depression than exists now—in fact in one of the memorable panics of our national history. They will find, too, that this state of affairs followed the most stunning defeat the democratic party has sustained for a generation before or since. Under such a condition of affairs it would seem that the most obtuse might begin to suspect that there is something more than democratic success in politics in one financial crisis.—Boston Herald.

Fayetteville Gazette: It is a little unfortunate for the democratic party that its public servants in high places at Washington are so far removed from the people as to afford them hardly the remotest conception of the feeling of public sentiment that obtains throughout the country on public matters and questions touching the affairs of the administration. In our opinion the environments of Washington to-day are most deceptive and treacherous, and offer none of the incentives to party work and zeal for future success. Ninety-nine out of every one hundred of the public officials are republicans or civil service "heelers," and it matters not how good and true a party man may be when he first enters the service there he learns by association and imagination both of his surroundings, that the whole country is in hearty accord with the condition and *modus operandi* of conducting the "affairs of State" with which he comes in daily contact, whereas in not a few instances such a policy is almost directly the opposite of the wishes and preference of the great mass of the people.

DRY RAIN.

A peculiarity common to rain in the Bermudas, the Windward islands, the Hawaiian group and the Alaskan waters is that it isn't very wet. In none of these regions do the natives fear the rain, and even foreigners soon come to know that they take no harm from being caught out in the storms.

It was noted by the men on the ships lately patrolling Behring sea that a portion of the deck slightly protected dried out white, even in the midst of a shower, and that wet clothing hung under a slight shelter on deck dried in an atmosphere apparently saturated by a hard rain.

Winston Republican: A son of the Emerald Isle was standing upon the sidewalk at the court house square quite recently, when a funeral procession passed. A party standing near asked Pat who was dead, and to which he replied: "Faith, the one within the coffin, I should suppose," and proceeded to puff his pipe regardless of the chagrin of his interrogator.