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The Question

of Life Assurance is not "Can you afford it?" but "Can you afford to do without it?"

WOODWARDS, S. C., July 3, 1893.
Mr. W. J. RODDEY, Rock Hill, S. C.
Dear Sir:—I have before me a statement of the various options offered in settlement of my maturing Tontine policy in the Equitable Life Assurance Society. I have concluded to accept the surplus and continue the policy. The results are highly satisfactory and I heartily commend the Equitable Society and the Tontine system insurance as practiced by it, to persons desiring safe and profitable life insurance.

Yours respectfully, T. S. BAIRC.

The above letter is but one selected from many received from happy policy holders in the

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It's a word to the wise—a convincing proof to the doubtful. For full particulars address

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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.

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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 exchange. Apply soon.

W. L. BRYAN.

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 SHFF.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

For good and sufficient reasons the tariff bill was not reported to the Senate Finance committee last week, although it could have been reported. The delay was in the interest of democratic harmony, it being thought best to allow objecting democrats to have their say to the sub-committee composed entirely of democrats rather than before the full committee. The regular meeting of the Finance committee will be held tomorrow and the present intention is to report the revised bill. It is possible every member of the committee that it will certainly be reported this week. No time will be lost by the democrats on the Finance committee if it is reported in getting it reported to the Senate, as they have been cognizant of every change made by the sub-committee. In fact the sub-committee while nominally made up of only three Senators has in reality been the entire democratic membership of the Finance committee, except Senator Vance, who is away sick. The members of the sub-committee feel so certain that they have made the last change in the bill that the revised copy has been sent to the Government Printing office to be put in type.

The best posted democrats laugh at the idea of the fifteen democratic Senators who voted to reject the nomination of Peckham being classed as opponents of the administration. One of President Cleveland's most loyal supporters as well as his warm personal friend puts it this way: "I am not a bit sorry that Peckham was rejected, and I know the reasons which governed most of the democratic voters cast against him. First he opposed the regular democratic ticket at the last state election and openly aided in defeating it, and, as though that were not enough to bar him from any favors at the disposal of the party, he neglected to vote at the recent special Congressional election in New York city when he knew that extraordinary efforts were being made to get out the full party vote, and when asked about it replied carelessly that he forgot all about the election. Now, I don't think a man who forgets when an important election is to be held should have any office, large or small." That this opinion is echoed by many of the staunchest friends of the administration in Congress is certain, and it is generally believed that if President Cleveland will nominate a good democrat for the vacancy those fifteen democratic Senators will show that they bear the administration no ill will by voting solidly for his confirmation. The shrewdest democrats in Congress think that the mugwumps have been sufficiently rewarded and that all the appointments hereafter

made should be good democrats, men who can be depended upon to help the party win future battles.

Senator Morgan, chairman of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations has, at the request of the sub-committee, written the report of the Hawaiian investigation. At a special meeting of the committee the report was read and it was decided to defer action upon it to a meeting to be held this week. The report has not been made public and members of the committee decline to discuss it.

Representative Bland, of Missouri, has been having a tussle with the 'no quorum' fiend, and his bill for the coinage of the seigniorage is still blocked upon. There has been a quorum on the floor of the House every day, but those opposed to the bill have refused to vote and the friends of the measure have been a few short of a quorum. Notice has been sent to all absentees to return at once and Mr. Bland is confident that a quorum in favor of the bill will be on hand this week and that the bill will be passed without further delay. It is thought that the filibustering against the bill was for the purpose of delaying it in the House until after the tariff bill gets before the Senate, so as to prevent its being promptly acted upon in the Senate, as its passage by the House has been conceded by all from the first.

The Woman's Suffragists are preparing to move on the South. At their annual convention, just closed in this city, Atlanta, Ga., was elected as the meeting place of next year's convention.

The platypus branch of the K. of L., of this city, have adopted resolutions thanking Representative Sayers of Texas, chairman of the House committee on Appropriations, for his friendship to the interest of labor, and requesting all labor organizations in his district to join in the voice thus raised in appreciation of his services to the working people. Judge Sayers has always been popular in Washington because of his approachability, and the fame he is making as chairman of the Appropriations committee, one of the most important in the House, has not swelled his head even a little bit.

Nearly a Midnight Rainbow.

Last night, about half past ten o'clock a very dark-looking cloud spanned the heavens above Durham and passed over, going in a southern direction. There was a slight shower as it passed, but the most remarkable thing about it was that across the bosom of the cloud, with its ebony back-ground, was a silver-colored bow, extending clear across the cloud. At first it appeared very bright but gradually faded away as the cloud melted into a whiteness. The moon was shining very brightly in the east at the time and we suppose its soft reflections mirrored in the rain drops, which formed such an unusual picture at that time of night.—Durham Sun.

Sowing Wild Oats.

And so my son, you just want to sow a few wild oats, and then you intend to settle down and make a man of yourself. Well, all I have to say is you had better not sow too large a crop. Wild oats are not bringing very good prices in the markets at present. There seems to be an overproduction of this article, and it may cost you more to reap your harvest than the crops worth. There are so many young men sowing wild oats these days that I believe it would pay better to sow something else. A few acres of honesty, truth, sobriety and virtue properly cultivated, it seems to me, might pay pretty well. I know my son, that it seems like the world has paved a premium upon dishonesty. I know you think the dishonest men are getting all the fat offices in our government. I acknowledge that things look a little blue for those who are trying to do the right thing, but as sure as there is a God and a hereafter, honest men will be above par in a few years. The people of this great country are chewing their tobacco pretty nervously and some of these first days they will pull off their coats, roll up their sleeves and knock things silly.

But you say nearly all of our great men sowed their wild oats before they did anything in the world. I used to believe that too, but after reading the lives of our great men, I have changed my opinion. Some of them may have gone one or two rounds, but they never seeded anything like a crop. If you will name one truly great man who sowed much wild oats in his young days, I will not only give you my permission to sow yours, but I will go along and help you sow for a week or ten days. Benedict Arnold, they say, sowed lots in his young days, and he reaped a harvest of remorse and disgrace. Jes. and Frank James sowed very largely, and they reaped very largely, too. These men who hold up stage coaches, rob express trains and murder people all started out just to sow a few wild oats, and then settle down for life, but somehow or other they forgot to settle. That man whom you read about in the papers getting drunk and killing his wife, started out just to sow a round or two of wild oats but he went just one round too many. The man who died in the almshouse the other day was once worth fifty thousand dollars, but he thought he would sow a few wild oats and the shovels of charity dug his grave.

I tell you, my son, you have no idea how quick a man can go to the dogs. It will take you a lifetime to be something, but you can be nothing in ten minutes. Statesmen tell us that it is a hard matter to build up a republic upon the ruins of a monarchy; and one of the hardest things that any man ever tried to do is to build up a character upon a ruined life. Another thing, my son, if

you sow wild oats you will have to reap them. If you could have your "time" and let some other man sweat in taking off the harvest it would not be so bad. If you sow a large crop, you may not be able to get through harvesting in this world, and to start into eternity with a crop of wild oats on your hands, is a poor recommendation. The Bible says, 'what sower one soweth that will he reap,' and if that be true, don't you think it would be advisable, my son, before you step off too wide a land, to open your sack and see what kind of stuff you are sowing?—Banner-Man in Wytheville Journal.

PASSING AWAY.

The fool-killer is getting in his work in various ways and the fools are really getting away. The breed is running out. Take a walk through any of the cemeteries throughout the country and you will believe with us that the fools are resting-place of the man who blew into an empty gun; the modesty of the girl who lighted the fire with kerosene, and the grass carpeted mound of the boy who took the mule by the tail. The tall monument of the man who didn't know it was loaded overshadowed the dugout of him who jumped from the car to save a ten-rod walk. Side by side lies the etherial who always kept the corset laced up to the last hole, and the intelligent idiot who rode a bicycle nine miles in ten minutes. Here reposes the young doctor who took a dose of his medicine, and the old fool who married a young wife. Right over yonder in the northeast corner the breezes sigh through weeping willow that bends over the lowly bed of the fellow who told his mother-in-law she lied. Down there in the potter's field, with his feet sticking out to the blasts of winter and the rays of summer's sun, is stretched all the earthly remains of the misguid-d regulator who tried to lick an editor; while the broken bones of the man who would not pay for his paper are piled up in the corner of the fence. Down by the gate reposes the old woman who kept baking powder side by side with strichnine in the cupboard. The fool killer continues to gather them one by one, and by and by we will have a pretty decent world to live in.

Who Made the Deficit.

It is sought by republican senators to show that there was no deficit during Mr. Harrison's administration and that Secretary Foster did not treat the gold reserve as part of the cash balance of the treasury and used it for ordinary expenses. The facts are against them. In his recent speech Senator Gorman showed that in the three fiscal years ending June 30, 1891, 1892 and 1893, when the republicans were in power, the total revenue was \$1,133,368,860, the total of appropriations \$1,496,295,741 or \$362,926,881 in excess of

the revenues. But putting off works appropriated for and by changing the debt statement to make it include the gold reserve and subsidiary coin, Mr. Foster managed to show a balance, in March, 1893, but it was a balance of fractional currency that could not be used. There was at that time, in fact, a deficit, and the gold reserve had been drawn upon. A few days before the 4th of March, 1893, Mr. Foster asked Congress to authorize an issue of \$50,000,000 of bonds and the republican Senate voted for such issue.—Bristol Courier.

An Unwilling Bridegroom.

Catawba county has a queer matrimonial affair which must be settled somehow. Last fall Mr. Jacob Johnson, an eccentric bachelor about 40 years old lost his aged mother. He soon decided that he needed a helpmeet and house keeper. In December he visited Mrs. Nancy Chapman, a respectable and industrious widow, living in the neighborhood. Mr. Johnson narrated his trouble and found the widow a sympathetic listener. Quickly two hearts began to beat as one. Cupid held lordly sway Sunday before Christmas was set for the wedding. Mr. Johnson procured the necessary legal papers and a sumptuous dinner was prepared at the residence of Dr. J. J. Hicks where the ceremony was to take place. The invited guests and the widow were on hand but the prospective bridegroom came not. The wedding was postponed. A few days later Johnson presented the license for redemption, but the authorities could not do that. Mr. Johnson plucked up courage and the 20th of Jan. was named as the time for the wedding. Again he failed to appear. In the meantime 'Squire Hull, the gentleman who was to tie the knot, and others, having learned that bashfulness was the sole cause of the non appearance of Johnson, decided to hunt him up and "hitch" him any how. Finally they captured him and tied the knot in due form. He carried the blushing bride to his home, and for three days the happy couple kept house. On the fourth day Johnson informed his wife that he "just could not get over his bashfulness," and asked her to return to her home and get a divorce at his expense. She went, and that is the situation so far.—Progressive Farmer.

A postal card bearing this inscription was sent to Senator Vance a day or so ago: "Neither shall thy name be any more called Zebulon, but Simmons Regulator, and I have given unto thee all the land of Carolina for an everlasting possession."

Cherokee Scout: Hon. Kope Elias, of Franklin, was in town Thursday and Friday on business. We understand that he told several parties while here that he would be a candidate for Congress before the nominating convention. Mr. Elias has many friends here who would be glad to see him in the halls of legislation.

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.

One dollar pays for the Democrat one year.