

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY JULY, 12, 1894.

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Read and Heed

The following letter gives you an idea of how the Policy Holders of the

Equitable Life

are satisfied with the result of their investment.

GREENVILLE, S. C., Sept. 4, 1893.
W. J. RODDEV, Rock Hill, S. C.
Dear Sir:—In reply to yours of the 21st of July, giving me results of my Tontine Policy in the Equitable, would say that I am more than pleased with the result. I have decided to take the cash surrender value of my policy. Let me know at once what to do. I have been out of town for some time. Very truly,
L. M. BOLLIN.

The sooner you secure a policy the sooner you will derive the benefit and the less it will cost you. Write for facts and figures to-day. Address
W. J. RODDEV, Manager,
For the Carolinas, Rock Hill, S. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

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

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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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.

W. B. COUNCILL M. D. T. C. Blackburn,
Boone, N. C. Zionsville, N. C.
Council & Blackburn,
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Calls attended at a 1
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 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 SUFF.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Chairman Wilson, of the House Ways and Means committee, is on hand, apparently completely restored to health, ready to take charge of the tariff bill as soon as it gets back to the House. Like the skillful commander he has shown himself to be Mr. Wilson declines to publicly express his own opinion of the Senate amendments to the bill or to say what he thinks will be the result of conference on those amendments. Whatever position taken by the conferees on the part of the House, who will, of course, be headed by Chairman Wilson, will be the result of mature consideration on the part of Speaker Crisp and the leading Democrats of the House, with whom Mr. Wilson has been in almost constant consultation since his return to Washington. The one prominent Democrat who has been entirely left out of these consultations is President Cleveland, and he has been left out in accordance with his own wishes. He does not wish to have it said that he took sides with either the House or Senate in what may be quickly settled friendly controversy or may develop into a bitter wrangle. However, no one who is at all familiar with President Cleveland's public utterances, not to mention his private conversations, on the tariff question, can have any doubts as to which of the two—the original Wilson bill or the amended Senate bill—he prefers. There are good reasons for the belief that the Democrats of the House will stand up for the original Wilson bill, and it can be set down as certain that the protection amendment of the Senate will never be accepted in their present shape. There is no longer any talk of even an attempt being made to have the House agree to all of the Senate amendments in bulk. There never was any foundation for such talk, beyond the imaginations of some people who would like to see the matter disposed of in that way.

The Georgians in Congress are beginning to get somewhat worked up over the election of a Senator to succeed Mr. Walsh. When Speaker Crisp declined the proffered appointment to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Colquitt, it was generally supposed that he thereby secured what the boys call "a lead pipe cinch" on the full term, although it was then known that Representative Turner would probably be a candidate. Several days ago, however, Senator Walsh made a manly announcement of his candidacy. Speaker Crisp has not indicated whether he will be a candidate or not, and one of his closest personal friends has just assured me that Mr. Crisp has not yet decided the matter.

Two N. Y. bankers of prominence had an experience

in Washington several years ago that will probably make them more careful in the future about believing every statement they see in the newspapers of the class which make a practice of printing the sensation first and ascertaining its truthfulness afterwards. A newspaper of this class had a story to the effect that the President would gladly issue another \$50,000,000 of bonds if he were certain they could be placed without trouble. These two bankers filled with patriotism and a desire to profitably invest the money of their customers came at once to Washington and went to the White House, where they proceeded to surprise President Cleveland by offering to take that entire bond issue. Mr. Cleveland assured them that there was not the slightest foundation for the bond issue story; that the administration had not contemplated any further issue of bonds and that there was no reason in anything now known to expect that there would be any necessity for the question to be considered at any time in the future. Surely that ought to be sufficient to settle the matter, but all the same that bond issue story will continue to be printed in one form or another, as it has been from time to time, by those who know its falsity.

Senator Harris's programme has so often been upset and changed by circumstances over which he had no control that he deserves great credit for not having lost heart entirely before now. It is his present intention if the final vote on the tariff bill be not reached on Tuesday to compel the Senate to hold a session on the Fourth of July, but, of course, it all depends on the vote of the Senate as to whether his intention can be carried out. In the absence of a unanimous agreement as to when the final vote shall be taken there is nothing in the rules of the Senate to prevent a Senator getting the floor and speaking for the rest of the week, if so disposed. Senator Aldrich, who has been the leader of the Republicans in the tariff fight, said this morning that so far as he knew no Republican Senator would make another set speech on the bill and that he saw no reason why a vote could not be reached some time Tuesday. No good reason existed that prevented a vote being reached long ago, but we all know that it hasn't been reached.

A Pun on Frank Hatton.

When the late Frank Hatton was sworn in as postmaster general, one of his newspaper friends in Washington sent out the following dispatch, which was considered by the subject of it the cleverest pun that had ever been made on his name: "The administration decided today to keep its Hatton in cabinet meetings for the remainder of the presidential term. If asked if it means anything, simply say the weather is getting colder, and the president is only showing proper care for the head of the postoffice department."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Let the People Say.

Who objects to a Senatorial primary to test the wishes of the whole Democratic party? Who is afraid of the people? Why can't the Democrats of North Carolina do as the Democrats of Illinois and other States have done? Why can't the legislature trust the people of their own counties. But they say it has not been customary. Let me tell those that it will be customary in a few years to elect the Senators directly by the people. Again one paper is absurd enough to argue that it is unconstitutional. Who proposed anything but an unofficial test box to get at the will of the Democratic party in case it carries the legislature? Just as well argue that Governor Orr is not Governor, because a Democratic convention selected him before the people elected him.

But they do not stop to look at the advantages of the primary. What a full vote it will bring out! What union and strength it will give us! Every time Richard Dole, our candidate for the legislature, is asked who he is for for Senator, he will say, "I will vote for the man whom a majority of the Democrats of my county say, as shown by the primary on the day of election." This will avoid much strife and save thousands of votes to the ticket.

But one thing had just as well be understood. Should a small element in the party prevent the people having a chance to express their preference, I tell them the candidates for the Legislature will be surely "called out." They will have to say who they are for for Senator. How many ballots will they vote for him, or will they stick to him as long as he is in the field? Will they pay their fare to Raleigh? How do they stand on the silver question? Do they take the Southern view of that plank in the Chicago platform? Did they approve of the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act? And many more such questions.

As the immortal Vance said, the party is immortal, and the people are with it. Let us then trust the people, and try not to straddle their will, and a greater victory than we have yet achieved will await us in November.—Working Democrat.

Starving Coxeyites.

Washington, June 27.—The members of the commonwealth camp at Highland camp are on the verge of starvation. Frye and 200 men dined on half a loaf of bread and a cup of coffee each the first night of their arrival, and since then have lived on bread and water until this afternoon, when they were donated a hunk of a calf. If means of subsistence are not given them soon they declare their intention of marching into this city and all getting arrested as vagrants.

Pay your subscription.

As to the Sluggard.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider his ways and be wise, is the Scriptural way is the scriptural way of presenting a proposition which has engaged the attention of practical business men, the man of affairs and the man who makes himself felt as he jogs his weary way down the turnpike of life since the time Adam delivered and Eve introduced the syrup of figs as a remedy for that "tired feeling" that was prevalent there about in those days.

And the sluggard— Well, notwithstanding the fact that he has been admonished to go to the ant for the past six thousand years, he has not yet found time to consider the ways of that reprobated insect nor has the lesson of its prudence and industry yet penetrated the crust of his dense and moss-grown brain, which the weeds of idleness and brambles of vice have taken possession of and through which the clear sunlight of thought never enters.

The sluggard—yes, he is the same old bun he was a half million of years ago—the same blot upon creation, the same private grief, the same lolal and public nuisance.

He is the corner grocery loafer—the man who hangs around a saloon all day and who, when some fellow that he knows or does not know enters and calls for a drink, puts the new comer familiarly on the shoulder, enquires with genuine solicitude after his temporal welfare and keeps close at his elbow until the new comer, who wants to shake him and who knows the quickest way, asks him to "take something," which invitation is always accepted.

And then he sits down and waits for the next victim.

And so he lives and breathes and has his being. Nor is the saloon the only place where the sluggard finds existence easy and where he may be daily seen holding down the mast chair in the establishment from 8 o'clock in the morning till otherwise offensive to honest folk, to whom he is a perpetual and constitutional eyesore.

The village drug store is perhaps most annoyed with this human parasite, and while there are fewer of the species in Lynchburg than in other towns of its size, there are enough to make live people weary, and to suggest the ant in a way not to be disregarded.

The young man who loaf around some other man's store all day, puffing a cigar or watching the ashes fall gracefully from a cigarette, while his mother and sisters are at home working to support him—

Well, such a young man, and the Earth can name several without going very far, should be—

Well, sent to the ant or to some other place until he learned wisdom. In the meantime he should be constantly deliberately and systematically

Sat down upon.—Lynchburg Earth.

OLD WORD ETIQUETTE.

In Sweden, if you address the poorest person on the street you must lift your hat, says the Philadelphia Press. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the straightway. To enter a reading room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as a bad breach of manners. To place your hand on the arm of a lady is a grave and objectionable familiarity.

In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or a restaurant where men are congregated. She waits until they have transacted their business and departed.

Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady—own his wife—his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him according to relative rank. The left, and not the right is considered the position of honor.

No Turk will enter a sitting room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight-fitting shoes, with galochees over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses and used to kneel upon while saying prayers.—Ex.

The Man Out of Work.

To those overtaken by adversity my advice is, be temperate, keep in good spirits and do not under any circumstances despair. Be sure to go to bed early, as a person overtaken by misfortune requires more rest than at any other time. Be sure to eat solid food and plenty of it, as it is necessary to keep up strength. Look forward, and never look backward, and remember the world was created for all human beings alike, and that it is capable of providing you a good living, which will surely be obtainable by working in the right direction. The biggest fortunes have grown from small beginnings, as does the oak grow from a small acorn. Industry, perseverance and pluck will cause a man, however great the misfortune which may have overtaken him, to rise, phoenixlike, from the ashes and snatch victory out of defeat.—Henry Clews.

One dollar pays for the Democrat one year.