

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL 6

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY AUGUST 30, 1894.

NO. 46.

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To get your insurance under the Tontine Plan of the **EQUITABLE LIFE**. It is a simple and absolutely safe means of investing your earnings for future emergencies and acquiring the benefit of Life insurance at the same time. It insures you a means of support in after years and insures your family against want in case of your death. The name of the

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### J. F. MORPHEW,

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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.

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Calls attended at all hours.  
June 1, '93.

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

### LOVILL & FLETCHER

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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.

President Cleveland will not, according to those who ought to know, definitely decide what action he will take on the tariff bill until he returns from Gray Gables, whither he was driven by a troublesome attack of malaria; but that only relates to details, as it is regarded as fully settled that the bill shall become a law. In fact, certified copies of the bill are now on the way to every collector of customs, so that when it becomes a law it will only be necessary to telegraph the collectors to have it put right into effect. The President will return this week.

In some quarters there is a disposition to believe that the Murphy resolution, against further consideration of tariff legislation, which was adopted by a vote of 27 to 16—a bare quorum—by the Senate, may be the cause of the tariff bill being vetoed. It is, of course, well-known that President Cleveland is much interested in the separate bills placing coal, iron ore and barbed wire on the free list, and desires to see them become laws, and it is equally well-known that the Murphy resolution was intended to kill those bills for the present session. It was stated when the House Democratic caucus which resulted in the passage of the Senate Tariff bill was in session that the Democratic steering committee of the Senate had given a pledge that that these separate bills, and that providing for free sugar, should be voted upon by the Senate before adjournment, if the House would accept the Senate amendments to the Wilson bill, and it is believed that without that pledge the House would not have acted. These things were all known to Mr. Cleveland, but those whose opinions would carry weight will not at this time express them, as to what, if any, effect the Senate resolution may have on the fate of the tariff bill.

An official statement made by the disbursing clerk of the Department of Agriculture shows that the reduction in the expenditures of that department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, was slightly in excess of 14 per cent, and that nearly \$500,000 of the annual appropriation made for the department was unexpended and would be covered back into the Treasury. That's the kind of a Democrat Secretary Morton is. In this connection it is well to call attention to another official fact calculated to impress people with the idea that the Democrats in Congress are living up to the party pledges of economy in public expenditure, if they haven't gone as far in some other direction as they might have gone. The total amount appropriated at this session of Congress, according to the figures of Chairman Sayers, of the House appropriation com-

mittee, is \$28,835,989 less than the total appropriations made at the last session of Congress. In other words, the Government has been saved just that much.

Representative Bland prevented the bi-metallic league endorsing the Populists at the conference held here last week. He simply told the other members of the committee, when the chairman of the Populist national committee asked that his party be endorsed, that if the league was to be turned into a Populist machine he and other Democrats would draw out. The committee decided to endorse nothing but silver and to use its entire efforts to secure the election of silver men to the 54th Congress, and issued an address in accordance with that decision.

The old rumor that Secretary Carlisle was about to retire from the cabinet came out as spry as though it had not been killed a dozen or more times, during the last three or four days. It was preceded by the rumor that Secretary Carlisle's letter to Senator Harris, who is acting chairman of the Senate finance committee on account of sickness of Senator Voorhees, concerning the effect the bills passed by the House, placing on the free list sugar, coal, iron ore, and barbed wire, would have upon the revenues of the government if favorably acted upon by the Senate, had been written without President Cleveland's knowledge and that it had caused a coolness between the two men. Never was a story built upon a false foundation. Although Secretary Carlisle's letter was written in accordance with the routine custom, in answer to the usual inquiry made by the chairman of the finance committee of the Secretary of the Treasury concerning contemplated legislation, it can be positively stated that President Cleveland was fully informed of its contents before it was sent. It contained, by the way, not a word of argument for or against any bill; merely an estimate of the revenue that would be retained or lost. It is doubtless whether any President ever enjoyed closer relation with his Secretary of the Treasury than Mr. Cleveland does with Mr. Carlisle, and all talk of coolness between them is simply not deserving any one serious consideration.

Charlotte Observer: We can easily believe the story that the Raleigh News and Observer tells about a certain chat which Capt. W. H. Kitchin is alleged to have had recently at Goldsboro. He is the most candid of men and if he believes that Messrs. Faircloth and Furches are not fit for the Supreme Court bench he is the very man to say so. The fact is that, however well the Populist party may suit some people—and it does fit some to a chair—Capt. Kitchin has no proper place in it. He is a Democrat and should come back to the party to which he naturally belongs.

### From Mountains to Ocean.

Editor Democrat:

On Tuesday morning, the 24th ult., we joined a company of about thirty-five ladies and gentlemen at Lenoir for Lincoln, where we joined another company of about five hundred for a trip to the Atlantic coast. The crowd was the most orderly for its size that I have ever seen in all my travels from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the trip. Mr. Ramsour seemed to be as firm as the hills and as sure as the waves of the ocean. Our observations on the way reveal to us the fact that crops were never more promising. We passed through some fine sections of the Old North State, also some very swampy country which seemed to be the paradise of frogs and mosquitoes. Their music greeted our ears at every step in that section, and the mosquito always presented his bill as soon as his song ceased.

Some of the stopping places through the swampy section was very lonely indeed, as there was nothing to be heard save the chatting of the frogs upon the tussicks and logs. There had been some rain all along the line which made our trip pleasant and fine. We arrived in the city of Wilmington at 10 o'clock on the night of the 25th. It is a very nice place, though not what I expected to see for a place of 25,000 inhabitants. Her business houses will not come up with those of smaller places that I have visited.

On the 25th the excursionists were taken on a special car to Wrightsville and Ocean View, where we saw many beautiful things. I have not words sufficient to express my admiration of these places. The day was spent principally in surf bathing, fish dinners, etc. All sorts and sizes were riding the waves during the entire day. Some of the bathing suits did not fit very nicely. Mr. A. J. Fletcher had on one that reminded me very much of a cinnamon bear standing erect. He got his nose and the back of his head badly sunburned, but he is now improving and will be all right as soon as he peels off.

We returned in the evening to Wilmington to spend the night. On Thursday morning at 9 o'clock almost the entire crowd boarded the steamer "Wilmington" for a trip to Southport and a ride out upon the ocean. The ride down the Cape Fear River was a pleasant one. Capt. Harper was in charge of the boat. We passed many places of historic interest as we sailed down the stream.

When we arrived at Southport, many of the passengers landed, fearing the waves of the mighty deep. After this Capt. Harper turned his vessel seaward, and in a few minutes we were being rocked by old ocean's waves, and in a very short time probably a hundred were sea-sick. The vessel was considerably lighter on its return to fresh wa-

ter than when it entered the brine.

Several nice black fish were caught while at sea. Several large schools of fish showed themselves to us. We saw one fish about the size of a man jump out of the water. I guess it was trying to escape from the morseals that were unwillingly thrown overboard. Many funny expressions were made on board. One man asked the captain to drive on to the top of the hill so that we could seed down on the other side; another said they must have had a heavy rain down this way as the water seems to be up.

We then returned to South Port where we stopped for one and a half hours, during which time we walked around and took in the town, and in the round we took a fish dinner down. We then boarded the steamer for Old Brunswick, not far from the coast up the Cape Fear River where we landed for half an hour and took a glance at the ruins of the old historic church known as St. Phillip's. There is nothing much to be seen but the walls. They are near three feet thick and about twenty feet high. The brick were brought from England in sail-boats, and the church was built a little over two hundred years ago. It is the oldest looking place I have ever seen.

As we returned to the river we saw much signs of the old fort near the river at that point. We again boarded the steamer for Wilmington and spent the night in that city. On Friday morning, July 27th, at 8 o'clock, we took the train for the mountains. We had lots of good music on every occasion; it being furnished by the Mt. Holly Band. I have never heard a much better band upon the ocean or the land. I will now close by saying the trip was a very pleasant one to me indeed. **F. M. HOLSCLOW,** Amantha, N. C.

Bristol Courier: If a man were to give another an orange he would merely say, "I give you this orange," but when the transaction is entrusted to the hands of a lawyer to be put in writing, he adopts this form: "I hereby give, grant and convey to you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title claim and advantage of and in said orange, together with all its rind, pulp, and pips therein, with full power to bite, cut suck and otherwise eat the same, or give the same away, as fully and effectually as I, the said A. B., am entitled to bite, cut, suck or otherwise eat or give the same away, with or without its rind, skin, juice, or pulp, anything herein before or hereinafter or in other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments of what nature or kind soever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding."

Messenger: The tinplate industry is already booming under the prospect of the passage of the Gorman bill. It leaves the tax high—42 per cent. The people who eat canned goods, use tin pans, dippers, pails, &c., will pay 42 per cent tax. Very high! Why such a tax? It violates Democratic law and promise.

### Keep Your Pants On, Clerk Thompson!

News and Observer.  
Clerk John W. Thompson, of this city, who went to Wrightsville with the Masonic excursion weighs 260 pounds. Mr. George Norwood weighs 261 pounds.

It happened that these two gentlemen donned a bathing suit each, and were disporting themselves in the surf to the delight of hundreds on the beach who were attracted by their shapes.

The bathing suits at Wrightsville have been hibernating—or the two in question had been—and the raffers of those suits were weather beaten and weak. Thus it came about that when Mr. Norwood took liberties with himself in the water and, imagining he was a boy again, tried to be gay, the split from the wool like the Populist from the Democratic Party, and, in the words of the late Mr. Tennyson left Mr. Norton "half revealing, half concealing" his self.

It was during one of Mr. Norwood's spasms of embarrassment, that Mr. Thompson joined in the chorus of laughter from the beach—but the privilege of laughter did not go with the suit. Mr. Thompson's friskiness soon brought him to ruin. A vicious wave struck him when he was tense with mirth at his companion, when he felt a giving away of something and found himself strictly de-collete.

Suits were thrown from the shore, but were swept out to sea. Meanwhile, as Southern gentlemen the two victims had to keep up to their necks, treading water until a change of cloth should come.

In the midst of all this, Commissioner of Labor Lacy our 125 pound feather, weight, made himself invaluable as a steering committee on bathing suits and finally succeeded in putting one in the hands of the needy two.

But not the most uninteresting part of the drama was the putting on of the pants by Clerk Thompson. This was watched with intense interest from the shore. The legs were too small for the genial clerk, but this was easy. Treading water all the while, the gentleman simply donned two suits, using bodies for legs, Lacy making rapid excursions back and forth at the while. Mr. Lacy was indispensable. They could not have done without him. Had he not been there they would have had to wait until night, which would have been too bad. But not so. Lacy was valet during the whole performance; he helped the gentlemen dress; without him, the toilets could not have been made. As it was, Clerk Thompson backed out for the first time in his life. He had to. It was wrong for the crowd to look at him as he escaped, but that may be put down to vulgar curiosity. The next time Clerk Thompson goes in bathing at Wrightsville he should get his pants half sold and clinched with brads. He owes it to himself and to his fellow-citizens. For he is a public man and undeserved exposure will not be tolerated by his host of friends.