

Watauga Democrat.

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VOL. 6

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894.

NO. 50.

How To Invest Small Amounts.

This is a problem that puzzles more than one man who saves a portion of his salary. The following letter gives the result of an investment in a Tontine Policy of the

Equitable Life.

UNION, S. C., Dec. 20, 1892.

W. J. RODDEY, Esq., Agent.
DEAR SIR:—Your favor enclosing check of the Equitable Life Assurance Society in settlement of my policy, No. 288,216, came duly to hand. The settlement is a liberal one, exceeding my expectations, and I am pleased with it.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM MORRIS.
There is no form of investment to-day that offers such absolute security and such liberal dividends as the proper form of life insurance. It is a matter on which every man should be posted. We send you figures and particulars without charge.

W. J. RODDEY, Manager,
Department of the Carolinas,
ROCK HILL, S. C.

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.

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.

W. B. COUNCELL M. D. T. C. Blackburn,
Boone, N. C. Zionsville, N. C.

Council & Blackburn,
Physicians & Surgeons.

Calls attended at a 11 hours.
June 1, '93.

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

LOVIL & 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 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. BARR, Sheriff.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Secretary Carlisle has had to explain to some interested party so often that he is merely an executive officer charged with the duty of enforcing the tariff law as he understands it, and that he has no more authority to change its express provisions than he has to change any other law, that he wouldn't be human if he was not very, very tired of the task. Some of the things he has been asked to do are fairly reasonable, but by far the most of them are simply out of the domain of reason. One sample of these requests will do to show the general nature of all of them. The section of the new tariff providing for the free admission of alcohol used in the arts has been one of the most troublesome some to Secretary Carlisle, largely because Congress neglected to make any appropriation to pay the large number of inspectors that will be necessary to make any regulations adopted by the Treasury even fairly effective. A committee representing the manufacturing chemists and druggists, who will be greatly benefitted by the law, has been in Washington for some days, and so anxious were its members to assist Mr. Carlisle that they proposed that the necessary number of Treasury inspectors should be appointed and that their salaries would be paid by those manufacturers who used the free alcohol; and they actually seemed to be surprised when told that there was one little drawback to such a scheme—it would be unlawful. Secretary Carlisle will shortly put in operation regulations for the enforcement of this section of the law, without the appointment of any new inspectors, depending largely upon putting the manufacturers under heavy bonds to make them toe the mark.

The government receipts for the first half of Sept. have been very satisfactory, and there is little doubt that the receipts for the entire month will exceed the expenditures. It is also now as certain as anything in the future can be that the new tariff will produce more than enough revenue to run the government. Senator Faulkner, chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, has just returned from New York. He reports the Democratic party in that State to be in much better condition than might be supposed by those who depend upon the Metropolitan press for their information. He thinks the denomination of Tom Platt in the Republican State Convention is going to help the Democrats. Of the Congressional outlook in the State he says: "We are weak in one or two districts, but a careful survey of the State convinced me that we are not in so much danger of losing strength as some would like to have it appear."

The people are being aroused to the benefits which accrue to them under the new tariff. Prices are getting lower even at this early date on many of the staple articles of daily use. This is particularly true of goods coming under the woolen schedule, although that does not go into effect until the 1st of next January, but the prices are already being marked down in anticipation. One thing that struck me very forcibly was the statements made on every hand by the wholesale dealers of New York City of marked improvement in business, all of them being engaged in the pleasant task of booking unusually large orders, which means that things are improving all over the country, as these orders come from merchants in every section.

Well, the administration has been blamed for everything by the Republican press, but the climax of absurdity would seem to have been reached when it was blamed for having allowed the Kentuckians from Col. Breckenridge's district holding office in Washington to go home to help Col. Breckenridge in his fight for re-nomination. Why, the administration has so more right to say what an office holder may or may not do when he takes the vacation which belongs to him than it has to say what grocery stores he shall patronize. The men who went to Kentucky to help Col. Breckenridge were under obligations to him for the government positions they held and if they choose to take their vacation at a time when they could go home and return those obligations nobody had anything to do with it. An administration that would take part either for or against every candidate for a Congressional nomination in its party would have no time to do anything else. So far as Col. Breckenridge is concerned, there are few Democrats hereabouts, either in public or private life, who would not have preferred seeing him voluntarily retire from Congress, but the most of them considered, when he announced his determination to fight for a re-nomination, that it was a matter belonging exclusively to the Democrats of his district, and for that reason few Democrats have publicly expressed any opinion about it. Now that the Democrats of his district have compelled his retirement by nominating his rival, Mr. Owens, it is just as well to let the whole matter drop. It is a continued discussion that can profit nobody.

Morning Oregonian: At the school meeting held at Wallaba City, Wash., to decide for or against a special tax, a ballot was cast by an enthusiastic Populist which reads as follows: "Repudiate all bonds, mortgages, and taxes, and make the bullets fly by god. Yours for Washington, the best State in the Union—taxis, no!"

INCIDENTS OF THE FORE-T FIRES.

Progressive Farmer.

Miss Nellie Bly, of the New York *Workstaff*, visited the burned district in Minnesota immediately after the fire and gave some pathetic stories of what she saw and heard. We make a few extracts:

"The strange thing about the fire, which the people here rightly named a cyclone of hell, is that people died in the act of moving, and in those positions were burned to a crisp. One man was found standing upright in a matter, with his feet lifted in the air of stepping out when death caught him. In the same position he remained, just like a statue.

Almost everybody, however, was found shuddering and groaning. But the twisted bodies as it twisted iron, and the corpses were ghastly sights to see. Everybody that was not burned to an absolute crisp was burst open by the heat.

Mr. Blanchard, whose wife and three children were burned, would not believe the blackened corpses shown him were his family, despite the ring on his wife's hand and the trinkets on the children, and the fact that some friends saw them when they died.

I saw the potato patch today where the people of Mission Creek lay on their faces and were saved. Not one human life in the little colony was lost. The potato patch saved them all. All the people lay flat the earth with their faces buried, except one man.

"I tried to look," he said. "I thought the world was coming to an end, and I tried to see it. I saw only night, blackness, with frightful balls of fire, and I looked until I fainted. We had domestic animals in the patch with us. They were all saved, and while we lay there deer came out of the woods and huddled there with us, as tame as our cows. When the fire was over they ran away."

Funny things, too, happened there in the face of that awful death. One man told me he was in a pool with a lot of people. He was pouring water over the heads of the women to keep them from burning. He saw one woman's hair catch fire. Behind her stood a man up to his shoulders in the water.

"Throw water on that woman, or she'll burn to death," he cried to the man, and the man shouted back excitedly: "Where'll I get the water?"

Another rushed into Hinckley yesterday; his name is Swedish, and I have forgotten it. He was dreadfully excited, and asked if so and so, mentioning his own name, was dead. They told him no; that so far they had not heard so.

"Some one told me I was dead," he cried, in great relief, "and I knew it was a lie!" The body of a woman was found in Hinckley crouching over her three children, as a hen would shelter her brood. They were all burned to a crisp, and men wept as they

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And now, so soon, "ere yet the salt of most righteous tears have left the flushing in his galled eyes," he poses as the champion and friend of the farmer and the Alliance. *Charlotte Observer.*