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NO. 4.

Insure Your Life

And thereby insure the comfort of those who are depending on you for support. If you are alone in the world insure your life and form an endowment that will comfort and support you in after years. At all events insure your life. What is the best form of insurance? The Tontine Policy issued by the

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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.

L. L. GREENE & 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 SHERR.

The Science of Politics— Statesville Landmark.

The election is over and many lately excited citizens are declaring that they will never take as much interest or do so much work in a future campaign. The most of them are probably mistaken—if they are not they should be. The love of politics is a part of the birthright of every American citizen. A state of politics which made life intolerable in the old country gave birth to the new. Our forefathers fled from Great Britain on account of a political condition under which they could no longer live, and founded on the new continent a government under which it was designed that the will of the majority should be the supreme law.

This was the beginning of government in America. For awhile all were united in a common cause. The new government was purely a matter of experiment; nothing like it had ever before been attempted on the face of the earth. Greece and Rome had sought to establish a republican government, but on a less liberal scale, and had failed; and so the forefathers were practically without precedent in their undertaking. They realized the necessity of unity, and all were of one mind throughout the formative period. Independence was declared, the war was fought, independence was won and Washington became President. Except for the minor differences which arose in regard to the terms of the constitution, which differences were quickly composed, no disagreements occurred among the founders, because disunion could not be afforded, the mother country still regarding the rebellious child jealously and the other established powers of the earth considering it legitimate prey.

In process of time, however, the feeling of security obtained, and as the consciousness of the fixity of the new experiment took possession of the people they began to divide in their views of the methods of government, and hence arose factions which afterwards became parties. All hold the cardinal principle of majority rule but wide differences exist as to matters of detail in government, some of these involving questions of highest principle and of policies of vital concern. The issues have changed from time to time but there has always remained the great lines of demarcation upon which the people originally divided—the idea of a strong government at the centre, and the opposite idea of a central government, the power of the people reserved to themselves—in a word, centralization as against local self-government.

But that is neither here nor there. The point we choose to bring out is that all sorts of differences exist among men and that under this free government of ours all have equal rights of expression. The idea of right carries with it the sense of

duty and it is this last that we wish to impress. It is the duty of every citizen to take an interest in politics and to record his views upon the changing issues at the polls. It is not a czar nor a king that is responsible for this government, but it is upon the people who compose it that its perpetuity depends. If they as a mass should cease from participation in public affairs it would fall into the hands of a few and would lose its character as a republic. Losing this, the people would, in the process of time, lose their liberty and everything else that makes life worth living.

Let no man, therefore, after the heat of the campaign has subsided and his blood has cooled, curse himself for the interest he has taken in politics, feeling that he has made a fool of himself. Interest in politics is one of his highest duties, and he ought, in season and out of season, to keep it alive.

A Wonderful Well.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 28.—A Knoxville special to the American says that the Tribune's correspondent at Cumberland Gap writes as follows: This place is stirred up over the late discovery of a number of arms, etc., buried during the late war. The story of their resurrection is as follows: A few days ago a Mr. Martin, an ex-confederate soldier who is now United States storekeeper and gauger, while discussing the late war with Col. Cockerell, an ex-federal soldier and president of the Eastern Kentucky Land Co., told him that during the war he and several others had at the order of Gen. John H. Morgan buried twenty-five cases of Enfield rifles, several hundred bayonets and pistols, four wagon loads of cannon balls, five barrels of whiskey and numerous other articles such as cooking vessels, shovels, axes, etc. All had been placed in a large well 180 feet deep.

Col. Cockerell took a force of hands next day and went to work hunting for the well and succeeded in locating it within a few feet of the corner stone where the three states, Tennessee, Virginia, and Kentucky, come together. They located the well after removing the several feet of earth, sand, etc. They have so far gone down only thirty five feet, and have taken out several cases of the guns in good condition, some not even rusted, a large number of cannon balls, cooking vessels, four wagon wheels and harness.

It is said that when the last load was put in the well the wheels were taken off the wagon and thrown in and the other part destroyed.

Among the latest things taken out was an enormous cannon, supposed to be the one the government advertised for so extensively a few years ago and offered a reward of \$5,000 for it. It is a brass cannon that was borrowed from the British government. Among some oth-

er articles taken out is a brass kettle, containing a lot of old coins, some dating back as far as 1112. Col. Cockerell believes he will find everything his friend claimed was put in the well. The work will be continued until the bottom of the well is reached.

A Remarkable Dream.

Col. Samuel B. Ford, a Virginian by birth, a Tennesseean by raising, a North Carolinian by marriage and a dreamer by profession (as he styles himself) has been having some very remarkable dreams of late. His latest and most astonishing dream we will give in his own words which is as follows:—A few evenings ago just as the dusky shades of night had begun to grow thick strange and weird thoughts began to flit through my mind. A strange voice whispered in my ear; You are going to have a true dream. A few minutes later the glittering stars the forget-me-nots of the angels, peeped out from the azure Heavens and imprinted upon their faces were the words; you are going to have a true dream. The moon, the queen of the night, escorted by the constellations, came trailing gracefully through the vast domains of space and the zig-zagful rays down the brown bare bosom of mother earth seemed to say; You are going to have a true dream. All nature seemed to tell me the same story. Not being a firm believer in dreams I hastened to bed. In a short while I fell into a peaceful slumber. All at once the devil seized me and took me many miles distant. We halted and talked the matter over. He told me he would give me three tasks to perform, and if I proved successful in all I was to be released, otherwise I was doomed. The first was to pull up a tree by the roots, which, in my imagination, I accomplished with ease. The next was to pull down a mountain which I did. His face became more solemn. He then said: "I am going to give you a third and last chance. The task is an extremely hard one to perform. There are but one or two men in my place of abode who can do it. Whether there is any on earth who can I do not know. I now put the question—Tell a bigger lie than Joe Buchanan. My heart sank within me. Tears filled my eyes. I fell down and began to pray. I told His Satanic majesty I could not do it and asked why he did not put the first and thereby save me the trouble. He told me he knew I could not neither could any other living man. I then awoke.—Bakersville Enterprise.

Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One application will relieve the pain and suffering and its continued use insures an effectual cure. For sale by W. L. Bryan.

A Horrible Holocaust.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 27.—The people of this city were horrified to-day by a hotel holocaust, which overshadowed in its fatalities the glory of 1889, when the greater portion of the city was laid in ashes. In the destruction of the West Street hotel by fire this morning at least sixteen inmates lost their lives.

At 8 o'clock this morning fifteen bodies had been taken from the ruins. The search is still being continued.

The following is a list of the transient guests as shown by the register taken from the burning building: A. Welton, F. Bollman, R. D. Simonson, C. D. Johnson, M. Mesorley, John Chesterman, F. S. Hicks, Mrs. J. W. Hussman, D. Frazier, Mrs. J. Smith and friend F. J. Clark, Charles A. Pete, James Merme, W. P. Coffey, Wm. Matheson, M. J. Lawson, D. McDonald, city; C. L. Gibb, George J. Moon, Redmond T. Schmitt, George Bothell, C. L. Bellman, John McGuire, Allen D. Chase, Wm. McNair, John Kingston, city; M. G. Dedrickson, Post Blakely, A. G. Butler, a brother of the proprietor, is missing.

The injured are: Edward Havlin, badly injured about the head and back, by jumping.

D. B. Glass, leg broken, back injured.

C. B. Anderson, hand burned and badly bruised.

The saddest sight of all was found in the inside room of the passage way, which led to White street. There, calmly lying in a charred and blackened bed, was evidently an entire family. The father lay on one side, wife next to him, and a little burned and blackened arm, the flesh falling in shreds from it and the small fingers clutched, showed that a little child was among the victims.

Business Before Pleasure.

They were performers in the amateur theatricals. During the progress of the play, at one time while their presence was not needed on the stage they sat together behind the scenes. She looked beautiful indeed in old fashioned gown and powdered hair, and he, in court costume of a century ago, was the beau ideal of a cavalier.

For some time he had been very attentive to her, and, although people had frequently remarked upon his devotion, he had not come to the point of proposing. But as they sat behind the scenes he felt that an opportune moment had arrived.

"Marie," he said, "you may not have perceived my liking, but I cannot delay. I—I want to ask you—to be"—

Just then the prompter called the girls name, but she never stirred.

"That's your cue," faltered the interrupted lover.

"Yes," she answered, calmly enough, laying her hand on his arm; "but never mind the cue. You seemed very much in earnest just now and I want you to go on; what were you going to say?"—Truth.

A JUST REBUKE.

Try as the people of the South may to let the dead past bury its dead, they are still designated as "rebels" while their representatives in Congress are spoken of as "Southern brigadiers." Twelve years ago Gen. Sherman visited for expiation at Atlanta. It was the city he was charged with burning as a military necessity. If the bitterness of a former enmity were justifiable under any circumstances they would be those surrounding this visit of the great leader to the scene of his former triumphs. But he was received with the open-armed hospitality for which the South is justly noted. Every honor possible was shown him and his visit to the Georgia capital was afterwards among his most cherished memories.

This was the spirit shown where a conquered people were entertaining one of the most distinguished of their conquerors. It is in strong contrast with the hatred kept alive for partisan purposes in many sections of the North. This is an age of Christianity and enlightenment when to perpetuate enmities, especially after the forms of peace have been observed, is to preserve a relic of barbarism and lower our common citizenship in the scale of humanity. The war has long since passed into history. The South has yielded to the inevitable and in time of common danger has been the first to offer its services for the protection of flag and country. "Let us have peace," was the admonition of one who did most to preserve the threatened union; and in support of his wise counsel comes every suggestion of manhood and patriotism. Those who do not heed it are at enmity with their own people and undeserving of public confidence.—Detroit Free Press.

Crouched in a corner of a small inside room two charred and naked skeletons met the gaze. The flesh was burned from each and the first, that of a man with blackened stumps of arms, seemed to be fighting an impending danger. Immediately behind him, also bolt upright and clothing his waist, was the skeleton of a woman. The eyes were burned from the sockets of each, but then one could easily imagine the look of horror, the deadly fear which clung to the ill-fated couple as they fought with an unseen foe.

There were about twenty transient guests registered, and night clerk Butler says the hotel had about twenty permanent guests. It is absolutely known that sixteen persons perished and the next few hours may add largely to the terrible death list.

Carlton Cornwell, foreman of the Gazette, Middletown, N. J., believes that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy should be in every home. He used it for a cold and effected a speedy cure. He says: "It is indeed a grand remedy. I can recommend it to all. I have also seen it used for whooping cough, with the best results." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by W. L. Bryan.