

Watauga Democrat.

VOL 7

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C.

THURSDAY MARCH 14, 1895.

NO. 19.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent

President Cleveland certainly had cause to be glad when the fall of the gavel of Vice President Stevenson and Speaker Crisp announced the legal end of the Fifty-third Congress. It is not believed that any other President has ever had as hard a physical task imposed upon him as has been performed by President Cleveland in the last 48 hours of almost continual work of the most wearing sort. Up to Saturday only two of the thirteen regular appropriation bills had become laws—and unprecedented state of affairs—and eight of them were still in conference. Since then they have all been acted upon. To get an idea of the enormous amount of work the President had to perform it must be remembered that the more important of these appropriation bills consist of hundreds of pages of itemized appropriations, and that President Cleveland never signs his name to anything without knowing just what it is, although he had in this case to sign bills containing items and amendments that were objectionable, because the bills containing them could not be vetoed without making an immediate extra session necessary, something that he had no desire to do, if it could possibly be avoided. Later on there may have to be an extra session of Congress called, but there is at present a good prospect of escaping it entirely, unless there shall be another run on the Treasury for gold.

It is fashionable to abuse Congress, but when one takes the trouble to go carefully over the work of the Fifty-third Congress, it will be seen that there is little cause for abuse from anybody and none for abuse from Democrats. True, this Congress did not meet the expectations of the President as to financial legislation, but why was it? The Democratic party has always taught that the first duty of a Senator or Representative was to represent his constituents. Well, that is precisely what the Democrats in the Senate and House of the Fifty-third Congress did, and that is why there was no financial legislation. President Cleveland realized this, and he has had no word of abuse for Congressmen who stood by the views of their constituents, although he has not hesitated to express the opinion that those views were wrong and that time would convince those who held them of the fact.

It is not often that members of the opposition party pay as high a tribute to the ability and patriotism of a member of the cabinet as Senators Aldrich, of Rhode Island, and Lodge, of Massachusetts, did to Secretary Herbert in their speeches in the Senate against a reduction of Secretary Herbert's estimates for the Naval Appropriation. Secretary Her-

bert has every right to feel proud of such compliments, deserved though they were.

One of the surprises of the last week of Congress was that Senator Chandler, ("Little Billy") of New Hampshire, should have dared with his record, financial and political, to have attacked the honesty of other Senators. It may have been unparliamentary for Senator Hill, who gave "Little Billy" a terrible tongue thrashing, to refer to him as a "hyena," but its aptness excused its use in that particular case. Senator Martin after saying that he had heard it said that if Chandler had his deserts he would be in the penitentiary instead of the Senate, referred to Chandler as a "buzzard" who sat in the nest of an eagle and "vomited forth its filth on every occasion." While a dispute was going on as to whether Senator Martin's word should be taken down he said that he would withdraw the objectionable words from respect to the Senate, but his withdrawal of them would not change his belief in their truth.

President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle, who have been for quite awhile two of the hardest worked officials of the government, will this week start on a hunting and fishing trip along the Carolina coast. They have certainly earned a vacation, and everybody hopes they will enjoy it and return with renewed strength to their arduous duties.

Among those who extended congratulations to Postmaster General Wilson, who succeeds Mr. Bissell, was General John E. Mulford, of New York, now visiting his old-time colleague in the arrangements for the exchange of Union and Confederate prisoners, Representative Hatch, of Missouri. It was the first time that Mr. Wilson had met Gen. Mulford since the war. Grasping him warmly by the hand the new Postmaster General said: "General, I am overjoyed to meet you again. You had me in charge as a prisoner of war. I have never forgotten from that hour to this your soldierly bearing, your genuine courtesy, and the kindly interest you took in every prisoner on your boat on that occasion. I greet you with the greatest kindness and respect."

I recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. There is no better liniment made. I have sold over 100 bottles of it this year and all were pleased who used it. J. F. Pierson, druggist, South Chicago, Ill. It is for sale by W. L. Bryan.

Press and Carolinian: The Democrats of Catawba county are now more determined and more solidified than they have been for several years. They are thoroughly disgusted, downright absolutely mortified and humiliated with recent events and the results of Fusionism to such an extent that now they swear eternal allegiance to the Democratic party right or wrong.

Death of George W. Dugger.

Believing that my father's relatives and friends would like to know the particulars of his death I proceed to chronicle the sad story. He and Mr. N. C. Clay had drilled a hole in the bottom of a shaft that was fifty-six feet deep, at the Baker gold mine in Caldwell county. Mr. Clay had been winless out, leaving father to load the hole. He took a piece of paper from his pocket and with it came a match. He laid the paper down and then laid the match on top of the paper. Father's eyes were failing, and with only the dim light that came down the shaft, a match was a thing easily overlooked. While putting in the powder he forgot the match, and folding it in the paper he put them both in the hole together and pushed them down with the hammer handle. The object of the paper was to keep the powder from mixing with the clay with which he was going to confine it. While settling the powder down with strokes of the hammer handle, the match ignited and fired the powder.

As the noise of the shot died away, those on top of the ground heard a deep groan below. They looked down the shaft and called, "Oh Mr. Dugger," repeatedly, but there came no reply. One of them ran for help, but before he returned, father had come to life, and called in a tone faintly audible, for them to get him out of the smoke. His clothes were on fire, and they were put out by buckets of water being poured down the shaft. Help soon arrived, and when he was placed in the bucket, he had strength to balance himself and come up alone. His hands were almost destroyed and his arms were broken to pieces from his elbows down. Both eyes were put out and his face badly mangled by small fragments of rock and burning grains of powder. His skull was fractured above his left eye and a piece of stone, the size of a grape shot, had entered his right breast and passing through both lungs had bulged the skin on the opposite side. When he breathed the air passed in and out of the hole in his breast like the suction of a bellows. The good people who waited on him in his dying hours, said that it did not look to them like he could have lived a minute; and yet with all those wounds, he survived from three in the evening until nine at night.

Just after being rescued from the pit he told, with precision, just how the accident happened. He asked if his arms were broken called for a bottle of medicine, which he had, and for water. Later on he began to rattle in his throat from accumulation of blood, and although he made efforts to talk, he never got further than to say repeatedly, "I want—" He was born April 29, 1830, and died Feb. 25, '95.

I remember him in the zenith of his manhood, when I was the shepherd of his flocks and herds. I remember him in my childhood, when he brought home more bears, deer and wild turkeys, from the spots of the chase than any of his neighboring hunters, and I see him as chief among those who cut down the dense forests of Banner Elk and converted the land into beautiful meadows. His barns, cribs and smoke-houses always groaned beneath their burdens of rich food for man and beast, and his table was a free and hospitable board for weary strangers.

My grandfather, Abram Dugger, owned the Cranberry ore beds and my father, his only living son at that time, acquired a love

for mining and manufacturing iron. Thus he became the Tubalcain of his day, and for thirty years, following the death of his father, he made, with his own hands, under the great hammers, at Cranberry, one half of all the iron consumed by the farmers of Western North Carolina and a portion of East Tennessee. Before the late war and for ten years after, the iron from his anvils was hauled hundreds of miles and sold at six and seven cents a pound. Of all the early settlers of North Western North Carolina my father, George Washington Dugger, was the most useful to his fellowman.

S. M. DUGGER.

This Has the Right Ring.

Under the date of Feb. 25, Mr. Geo. McCorkle, of Washington, D. C., directs the following to the ladies of the Monumental Association of North Carolina through the columns of the News and Observer:

For God's sake tell the ladies of the Monumental Association not to ask this Legislature for one cent to perpetuate the memory of our Confederate dead. Let not one stone be placed in that monument that does not represent the truest, tenderest, and most devoted affection of the good people, of North Carolina. Such will not be the case of this Legislature is permitted to help build it. To honor Fred Douglass, whose hand is stained in the blood of every Confederate soldier and whose social life since the war has been a conspicuous insult to the Southern people, more than our loved Lee and Jackson and all the rest of our Southern heroes who gave their lives for the preservation of our Southern civilization, is almost more than we can bear. Tell the ladies of the Monumental Association, among whom are perhaps many widows of husbands, sisters of brothers, and daughters of fathers, whose precious blood crimsoned the fields of Virginia in our defence, to return to their homes, look again upon that picture on the wall, that sword unsheathed. Those precious letters brimming full of love and bravery, and with new courage and new hope pray and work for a speedy return of our people to power in the old North State. No, no, let not this legislature put one stone in that monument.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth county, Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders, read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad that he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me, he procured a bottle of it and it cured them up in a week. Fifty cent bottles for sale by W. L. Bryan.


Justice of the Income Tax.

From the legal point of view can it be seriously maintained that a thousand dollar exemption from the general property tax or a ten thousand dollar exemption from the inheritance tax is constitutional, but that a four thousand dollar exemption from the income tax is unconstitutional? If this provision in the income tax law is unconstitutional, then we must overturn hundreds of decisions in our State tribunals, and completely reverse general tendency of fiscal development throughout the civilized world. We must say that uniformity means absolute uniformity, and declare unconstitutional hundreds of existing laws which aim merely at substantial uniformity. There is, therefore, very little prospect of the tax being declared unconstitutional on that ground. This brings us to the question whether the income tax is indeed a just measure. Some people say it is socialistic, and that the State has no right to confiscate earnings. This objection scarcely deserves a refutation. It entirely misconceives the relations of the individual to the State. The cry of socialism has always been the last refuge of those who wish to clog the wheels of social progress or to prevent the abolition of long-continued abuses. The factory laws were in their time dubbed socialistic. Compulsory education and the public postoffice system were called socialistic. There is scarcely a single tax which has ever been introduced, which has not somewhere or other met the same objection. This is true no less of the new inheritance tax in some of our Commonwealths and in England than of the new property tax in Holland and Prussia. But the argument nowhere carried any weight. In fact, if there is any socialism, it would be far more obvious in the property tax, which exempts the earnings of the poorer classes, than of the income tax which reaches earnings from other sources than mere property. Yet we have become so accustomed to the property tax that the idea of its being socialistic seems ridiculous.—Prof. E. R. A. Seligman in March Forum.

A Doubtful Prayer.

The young lady who is librarian of the public library of Los Angeles, Cal., has sued a minister of that city for praying for her in public. She is a most worthy young woman but recently incurred the enmity of a few people by advising the purchase of certain books for the library. The offensive prayer was as follows: "Oh, Lord, vouchsafe Thy saving grace to the librarian of the Los Angeles City Library and cleanse her from all sin and make her worthy of her office." The prayer stirred up a terrible commotion, and the young lady's friends declared it to be slanderous. So she demands \$5,000 for the defamation of her character in public.—Ex.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.
FRENCH & ENGLISH GOLF.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & KID.
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50 WORKINGMEN'S.
EXTRA FINE.
\$2.17 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
\$3.25 \$2.17
BEST DONOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
W. L. DOUGLAS, INC.,
BROOKLYN, MASS.



Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform—no stamped on sale.
From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by
Dealers everywhere, Wanted, agent to
take exclusive sale for this vicinity.
Write at once.

Does This Hit You?

The management of the Equitable Life Assurance Society in the Department of the Carolinas, wishes to secure a few Special Resident Agents. Those who are fitted for this work will find this **A Rare Opportunity**. It is work, however, and those who succeed best in it possess character, mature judgment, tact, perseverance, and the respect of their community. Think this matter over carefully. There's an unusual opening for somebody. If it fits you, it will pay you. Further information on request.
W. J. Roddey, Manager,
Rock Hill, S. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

W. B. COUNCILL, M. D.
Boone, N. C.
Resident Physician. Office on King Street north of Post Office.

J. F. MORPHEW,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARION, N. C.

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. COUNELL M. D. T. C. Blackburn.
Boone, N. C. Zionville, N. C.
Council & Blackburn,
Physicians & Surgeons.
Calls attended at a 11 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.

Chamberlain's Eye and Ears Ointment is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powder. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

FOR DRUGGISTS.
Indication and Remedy of Chamberlain's Eye and Ears Ointment. All dealers keep it in stock. Chamberlain's Eye and Ears Ointment and Condition Powder are sold by W. L. Bryan.