

Watauga Democrat.

VOL 7

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1895,

NO. 46

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent

Secretary Carlisle may be worried over the apparent raid on the gold in the Treasury, which has been made a great sensation of by those newspapers which are perfectly willing to risk bringing on another financial panic in order to injure the administration and the democratic party, but if so he gives not the slightest indication of it to those who are constantly in contact with him. That the withdrawal from the Treasury of \$7,200,000 in gold for shipment abroad last week—with one exception the largest amount of gold ever taken out in a single week—was the disagreeable surprise is true; also, that it is difficult to satisfactorily explain why it was done. Secretary Carlisle declines to discuss the matter for publication, simply because there is nothing to be said at this time. It will be time enough for him to say something when it shall be seen whether the enormous demands for gold of last week are to be kept up, or whether it was merely the result of a temporary or spasmodic complication of our business relations with Europe. It can be stated, however, that the rumors of a contemplated bond issue are entirely without foundation. President Cleveland did not agree to the first issue of bonds until Congress refused his appeal for assistance to the Treasury, and, unless there shall arise some extraordinary condition placing the credit of the government in immediate peril, he will not agree to another issue of bonds until the Fifty-fourth Congress, which will meet in a few weeks, shall have refused to legislate for the relief of the Treasury. While, of course, possibly it is not regarded as probable that the demand for gold will be sufficient to reduce the reserve fund to a dangerous extent between now and the assembling of Congress.

Senator Gray, of Delaware, now in Washington, says he thinks that when the returns begin to come in from the cotton and wheat crop the demand for gold will stop, but that Congressional legislation will be necessary before there is any permanent relief. "I do not," he says, "view the situation as a partisan, but think now as I did before this administration was inaugurated, that the evil must be corrected by the divorce of the government from the banking business, and the reformation of the policy established by the law of '78, by which the government was compelled to keep a pile of gold from which everybody was invited who had greenbacks or treasury notes to help himself. The Sherman redemption act was no redemption at all. While it provided for the putting in operation the endless chain, as it has been called. Until this is suppressed there can be no permanent relief. The greenbacks have got to be redeemed.

It has been apparent for years, but unwise legislation was leading up to it, and it has got to be wiped out from the statute books to put the treasury on a sound basis." Asked whether he thought the coming Congress would give the relief desired, Senator Gray replied: "It would be a crime to question the integrity of the republic."

Diligent enquiry has failed to find a single official who believed there was anything in the numerous rumors which have been floating around Washington for several days concerning the intention of President Cleveland to recognize the Cuban revolutionists as belligerents. On the contrary the impression prevails among officials that the revolutionists are in no condition to ask for such a recognition, although their guerrilla style of warfare is making Spain spend a great deal more money than she can afford. The Spanish minister, who returned to Washington to turn over the draft for the Mora claim, smiled incredulously when asked if he believed the rumor of early recognition for the Cubans, and said the revolt would soon be put down. A member of the administration, who knows Spaniards and Cubans thoroughly says he has an idea that if Spain cannot put down the revolt before cold weather she will compromise by making Cuba an independent colony, with about the same relations to the mother country that Canada has with England. He thinks that would be about the best way to end the business, too, as he doesn't believe Cubans are either fitted for self-government or for annexation to the United States at this time, although they may in time become so. Senator Call, of Florida, does not agree with this view of the matter; but is here openly advocating the complete independence of Cuba, and recognition of the revolutionists by this government as the first step towards securing that independence. He thinks a great majority of our people favor this recognition, and that it should be given at once.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Following is a paragraph that fell from the lips of W. R. Henry who recently joined the Unionists in North Carolina. Mr. Henry said:

"If one drop of populist blood should fall into a well and that well be filled with dirt and rammed with mud and grass should grow over it, and a sheep should eat the grass, I would not eat the mutton for fear of being tainted with populism."

Ingersoll on Napoleon.

A little while ago I stood by the grave of the old Napoleon—a magnificent tomb of gilt and gold, fit almost for a deadly deity—and gazed upon the sarcophagus of rare and nameless marble, where rests at last the ashes of that restless man.

I leaned over the balustrade and thought about the career of that greatest soldier of the modern world. I saw him walking along the banks of the Seine contemplating suicide. I saw him at Toulon; I saw him putting down the mob in the streets of Paris. I saw him at the head of the army in Italy. I saw him crossing the bridge at Lodi with the tricolor in his hand.

I saw him in Egypt in the shadow of the pyramids. I saw him conquer the Alps and mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of the eagles. I saw him at Marengo, at Ulm, and at Austerlitz. I saw him in Russia when the infantry of the snow and cavalry of the wild blast scattered his legions like the winter's withered leaves. I saw him at Leipzig in defeat and disaster—driven by a million bayonets back from Paris—clutched like a wild beast—banished to Elba. I saw him escape and retake the empire by the force of his genius. I saw him on the frightful field of Waterloo, where change and fate combined to wreck the fortunes of their former king. And I saw him at St. Helena with his hands crossed behind him, gazing out upon the sad and solemn sea.

I thought of the orphans and widows he had made—of the tears that had been shed for his glory, and the only woman who had ever loved him pushed from his heart by the cold hand of ambition. And said I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes.

I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun, my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky—with my children upon my knee, and their arms around me—I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder known as Napoleon the Great.

John G. Manger, editor of the Sunbeam, Seligman, Mo., who named Grover Cleveland for the Presidency in November, 1882 while he was Mayor of Buffalo, N. Y., is enthusiastic in his praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I have used it for the past five years and consider it the best preparation of the kind in the market. It is as stable as sugar and coffee in this section. It is an article of merit and should be used in every household. For sale by all druggists."

Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for

Autumn Reflections.

The summer is gone. In the silent city of all that is past, it sleeps. Dead, with its flowers and its foliage fading under the autumn sun! True, the mound is yet fresh, and here and there is some shaded nook by the water's edge, the dew of morn find still some modest blossoms waiting for the sun-rise kiss; but brown and purple turn the leaves, and the brooks are attuned to the music, whose soft notes breathe pathetic sounds that wake in man the memories of by-gone years. Sweet, halcyon days of childhood turn backward on memory's tide, and all those who were dear to us once come back and play with us amid the ripe fruits and the dying vines of autumn. The deserted nooks and corners, where perhaps we played in our free school days; the little spring and the brown gourd upon the rocks; the playful child, whose brown curls floated upon the limpid water's surface, while graceful lips started a circle of laughing wavelets,—and the heavens, as clear and bright as the sunny face of the child, reflected from the frosted fountain—all comes back as we enter upon the autumn-tide, and in our sadness, mingled with an undying hope, we recall as tho' it were a picture of our own past, the pathetic lines of the poet, who sang:

The mossy marbles rest
On lips he has pressed
In their bloom,
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb!

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had had colds followed his example and a half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by all druggists.

Lee.

Louisville does not stint its homage to Lincoln, to Grant, to Sherman or to Sheridan, but at the same time the people of the South cannot forget their devotion to the magnificent man who still stands in memory as the hero of a lost cause. Robert E. Lee is rightfully the idol of the people for whom he conscientiously gave the splendid genius which was his.

He did not put hostility away his loyalty to the country for whose honor and glory he had already fought. History records that it was only after the anguish of a long inward struggle that he cast his lot with the state which he had been taught to love above all else. The armies since time began have faced a nobler foe than he. His character and their genius are the common heritage of the whole country, and the whole country has learned to be proud of them while the north forgets his one mistake. —Detroit News.

Effects of Hard Times

A story was recently told of how a preacher tested the effect of the hard times upon his congregation. At the conclusion of one of his sermons he said:

"Let every body in the house who pay their debts stand up."

Instantly, every man, woman and child, with one exception, arose to their feet.

He seated the crowd and then said:

"Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up."

The exception noted, a care worn, hungry looking individual, clothed in his last summer suit, slowly assumed a perpendicular position, and leaned upon the back of the seat in front of him.

"How is it, my friend," enquired the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation who is unable to pay his obligations?" "I published a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethren here who have just stood up, are all my subscribers, and—"

"Let us pray," exclaimed the minister.

The Mule and the Boy.

A boy, apparently much agitated, rushed into a house recently, and said:

"I don't want to alarm yer, but I've got bad news. The man sent me from the livery stable to tell yer—"

"Good heavens! What is it?"

"Why, you know your little boy, Aleck, what the man can't keep outen the livery stable 'round the corner?"

"Yes, well?"

"I told Aleck just now not to enter the stable among horses, but he wouldn't mind me."

"Oh dear! What has happened?"

"He said he wanted to see what a mule would do when you tickled its heel with a straw."

"Oh, heavens!" gasped the lady, and clung to the mantle for support.

"Well, sir, your boy Aleck got a straw, stepped up behind a sorrel mule, tickled it on the heel an—"

The lady started for the door.

"An' the blamed critter never lifted a hoof," said the boy. "Never as much as switched its tail. Its a mighty good thing for Aleck that he didn't, an' I thought I'd come up an' tell yer."

And he dodged out at the side entrance.—Germantown Telegraph

Said the late Oliver Wendell Holmes: "Truth is tough. It will not break, like a bubble, at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day, like a foot ball, and it will be round and full at evening." This is why gospel truth endures the assault of ages. Infidels have been kicking at it ever since it was proclaimed, but it is so tough that it hurt their heels without being itself hurt. Faint hearts have feared lest the truth should suffer from infidel attacks, but their fears are groundless. Not till men can kill God, can they kill his truth. Firmer than the stars, stronger than the mountains, the truth of God will abide forever.—Carolinian.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.
C. COEDOVAN,
FRENCH DRAZELLE CAP.
\$4.75. FINE CALF KANGAROO
\$3.50. POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50. WORKINGMEN'S
EXTRA FINE.
\$2.99. BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES
\$3.50. \$2.99. \$1.75.
BEST GONGOLA.
\$1.50. \$1.25. \$1.00.
\$0.75. \$0.50. \$0.25.
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BOSTON, 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,—damped on sale.
From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by
Dealers every where. 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. 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. MORPHIEW,
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. E. COUNCELL M. D., T. C. Blackburn
Boone, N. C. Zionsville, N. C.

Council & Blackburn,
Physicians & Surgeons.
Calls attended at 11 hours.
June 1, '93.

E. F. LOVILL, J. C. FLETCHER
LOVILL & FETCHER.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BOONE, N. C.

Special attention given to the collection of claims.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Pityriasis, 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 DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorder, take **BROWN'S BROWN BITTERS.**
All dealers keep it, 50 cents per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.