

NORTH WILKESBORO NEWS.

DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF NORTH WILKESBORO, WILKES COUNTY AND THE MAGNIFICENT VALLEY OF THE YADKIN.

VOL. I.

NORTH WILKESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1891.

NO. 3.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS

THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY SATISFACTORY TO THE DEMOCRATS.

The Great Empire State Has a Flower For Governor-McKinley, the Tariff Humber, Elected in Ohio.

The News is not very jubilant over the result of the election in Ohio, but finds cause for rejoicing over the result in New York and other States.

The news of the election of Roswell P. Flower Governor of New York was no surprise to us indeed we expected it. New York behaves nicely on "off years," but kicks up trouble when it comes to the election of a President of the United States.

McKinley and his notoriously wicked tariff "outrage" are both endorsed by the voters of the State of Ohio. How the laboring classes in Ohio could be fooled into supporting McKinley against plain, straight-forward, honest Campbell for Governor, is more than The News can understand or will attempt to explain. We imagine a great deal of "campaign hoodlery" was used by the McKinley backers.

Maryland elects the Democratic State ticket by a handsome majority. The Legislature is almost solidly Democratic.

Kansas, as a matter of course, goes Republican, but the majority is nothing to crow over.

The Democrats made some gains in Virginia. The election was held for a part of the General Assembly that elects a United States Senator to succeed Senator John W. Daniel. The "Old Dominion" is now in the Democratic column for good. She has behaved nicely in the last two or three elections.

New Jersey elected a part of its Legislature. The Democrats have a majority.

A New Advertising Medium.

The important part that geese have played in the world's history is now likely to be challenged by the efficacy of goats in the hands of the modern advertiser. Coming into New York on the line of the New York Central Railroad, one of those large round boulders, for which Harlem is famous, meets the eye of the hurrying traveler, and he is informed, with all due solemnity, that "The Goats are happy because they chew McGinnis's chewing Tobacco." The great point in this advertisement rests on the fact that at all hours of the day and night there are always two or three goats perched on this boulder, and the combination is irresistibly funny.

The advent of goats into advertising is of comparatively recent growth; the people out in Idaho, who enjoy the restaurants where the goats dine between eleven and twelve, and the bears between one and three, were the first to suggest further investigation in this direction.

The tobacco men have made the most use of this domestic institution. Mr. Lorillard has a goat perched on its legs in the act of chewing a poster from the fence, and the goat makes a remark in effect: "Everybody seems to chew Five Cent Ante, so I guess I'll take a little flyer myself." Another gentleman circulates the story that himself and a friend of his, the late Mr. Morgan, of St. Thomas Church, New York, were passing by a field, when the clergyman's hat flew off and was immediately seized by the goat, who commenced to devour it. His friend said: "That is an extremely intelligent goat, and is simply obeying the orders of the owner of this field," and he pointed to a large sign on the fence which read, "Chew Morgan's Plug."

This goat business at its present state is quite harmless, but from past experience we have reason to apprehend the situation with gravity. The first thing we know Noah's Ark will be landed loose on the town, and the pond-master will be happy.—*Art in Advertising.*

The State of Sonora, Mexico, is excited because the Yaqui Indians, along the Yaqui river, have declared war on the Government, and have entered upon a campaign which promises to be bloody and troublesome. The Mexican Government is concentrating troops as rapidly as possible.

DRUGGED BY BURGLARS.

George Scott and Wife Chloroformed and Robbed of Nearly \$7,000.

A Portsmouth special of last Tuesday says: One of the boldest robberies ever perpetrated in this city occurred this morning between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, when the house on Market street occupied by George Scott, vice-president of the Portsmouth Brewing Company, was entered and robbed. The entrance was effected through a rear window, and the thief proceeded to the room occupied by Mr. Scott and wife, and after removing all of Mr. Scott's clothing chloroformed Mr. and Mrs. Scott. The pockets of the clothing were rifled of the key to the safe, and a gold watch and chain valued at \$400 were taken and a diamond pin valued at \$150 was removed from a shirt. After securing the key to the safe the thief proceeded to the lower story, where the safe is kept, and opened and rifled it, securing between \$4,000 and \$5,000 in money, several articles of jewelry, and books, notes, and private papers. The total value of the money and negotiable articles taken will amount to nearly \$7,000.

Thought a Hole Through a Board.

A celebrated electrician stated that he could easily "think a hole through an inch board," and by connecting a drill so that it could be actuated by the current produced, he actually did it. A. E. Dolbear, writing on this subject, says that the experiment, far from being new or impracticable, was carried out in this country more than twenty years ago by Dr. Lombard, of Harvard College. A thermopile was connected with a delicate astatic galvanometer, and a person selected for the test. The individual was placed in a reclining position and the thermopile touched his head. A certain place was found where the temperature changes in the skull were more quickly apparent than elsewhere, and the instrument was fixed at that place. So long as the subject remained mentally passive the galvanometer needle remained at zero, but as soon as a word was spoken to attract his attention, the needle would at once be reflected, though no muscle was moved. A noise outside, a door opening, or any incident that would cause concentrated attention, would have a marked effect on the needle. It is now proposed to measure the relative strengths of various efforts, as, for instance, working out problems in mental arithmetic or geometry, reading English, Latin, German, or any other language, in all of which processes it will be easy to ascertain by the movements of the needle the respective degree of effort made by the person experimented upon.—*Boston Transcript.*

At the Exposition.

The *Raleigh Chronicle* of last Wednesday contains the following: Mr. W. G. Sharpe, editor of the *Seymour (Conn.) Record*, is in the city taking in the sights of the Exposition. He is a pleasant, affable gentleman, and the *Chronicle* was glad to see him in our city. He is pleased with the Exposition, particularly with the display of North Carolina minerals, which wealth is destined, he believes, to make North Carolina rich and prosperous. In his paper he writes most pleasantly of the South. We quote from an editorial in his paper: "The visitor to the South to-day finds a different significance of the words, 'On to Richmond,' than he did a quarter of a century ago. In the place of a hostile foe he will be received with open arms and a hospitality that is unbounded in its genuineness, a true, warm-hearted people, who are using every human effort to bury the past that contains so many bitter memories. In place of the scenes of bloodshed and devastation of that day, he will witness one of the most wonderful industrial revolutions that it is possible his mind to conceive. He will see cities and manufacturing enterprises that have sprung up as if by magic, and a country whose mineral wealth is inexhaustible."

Dr. Richard J. Gatling, inventor of the Gatling Gun and a native North Carolinian, has been in attendance upon the Exposition the past week.

Sad Death of a Promising Youth.

The death of James E. Shepherd, Jr., son of Justice Shepherd, of the Supreme Court, who died in Asheville Sunday afternoon, brought great grief to his fond parents and friends. He was attending Bingham school and some days ago his father and mother were called to his bedside. He had typhoid fever and they tenderly nursed him. Saturday the doctors assured Judge Shepherd that there was no necessity of his presence, and he returned to Raleigh with the belief that his son would recover. Sunday night a telegram came that he was dead. Never did the fond parents have keener grief. It was a most crushing blow and the judge was almost prostrated. At 12 o'clock, accompanied by Dr. Hurlbert Haywood, Col. Thos. S. Kenan and Mrs. Dr. E. S. Barm, Judge Shepherd left on a special train for Asheville to join his wife and this morning bring back the body of his son, who will be buried at Washington.

The young man was a model youth, studious, considerate, thoughtful, polite, the friend of the old man who held him in high esteem. He had respect for his elders and looked up to them. He was a manly youth ambitious to excel, and anxious to do what is right. He was an upright and conscientious boy, and had given his heart to the Saviour. Not many months ago, when Evangelist Fife was coming to Raleigh, this noble young man wrote to his father and said: "I want you to go and hear him. You may not like him at first, but it will be all right after awhile." He was devotedly attached to his parents and relatives. When in Raleigh every morning and afternoon he and his father would take a walk together, and as he was growing to maturity his fond father was coming to lean on him, and he was the light of his mother's and grand-father's life. It is sad to think that one so promising and young should be cut down in the springtime of life. It is sweet to think that his life had been so pure and helpful to others, and that he had given his heart to the Lord Jesus and is now at rest.

Arrangements have been made for a special train to-day to meet at Selma the private car of Col. A. B. Andrews, so as to take the remains of Mr. Shepherd to Washington. The remains will arrive here at 7:30 this morning and thus go directly through to Washington.—*Raleigh Chronicle*

The Georgia Road Congress.

A Road Congress which met at Atlanta last week, and called for the purpose of devising some system of improving the roads of the State, adopted the following resolution:

"It is the opinion of this Congress that it is to the interest of the State that the labor of her convicts should be utilized upon her public roads, and that no lease of convicts should be made after the expiration of the present leases. We further hold that the present convict force now used in working the public roads can be, and should be, greatly increased by lowering the penalties for certain crimes."

They not only favor working the convicts the State has but want to get some more of them by lowering the penalties so as to send some criminals to the public roads who now go to the gallows. That's what we suppose the concluding portion of this resolution means. We don't know so well about that, but their idea of working the convicts on the roads is a good one, and should continue to be agitated in this State and every other State. It is a growing idea and the more it is discussed the bigger it grows.—*Wk. Star.*

Terrible Earthquake in Japan.

A recent telegram from Hiogo reports a disastrous earthquake in Japan. A severe shock was experienced at Osaka, a seaport town of 250,000 inhabitants, on the Island of Hondu, and in many things one of the first cities of Japan. The destruction of life and property was very great. So severe was the shock that a number of houses were thrown to the ground and many occupants were caught in the falling buildings and crushed to death.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

HE IS INTERVIEWED IN NEW YORK JUST AFTER THE ELECTION.

His Advice is "Be True to the People, Honest in all Things and Live Decently."

When this great man was seen the day after the election by a United Press representative, he gave his opinion of the results of the election as follows: "Of course every one has a right to put his own construction upon the results, and I am not anxious to obtrude my ideas, but it seems to me that the tariff reform ought to be no longer doubtful. Any man who still thinks tariff reform is a settled and obsolete issue, or that the importance of tariff and safety money is a question upon which the people can be blinded, is either wilfully wrong or dangerously dull. It seems to me that Democrats ought to be satisfied that a staunch adherence to the principles of their party does not require the abuse of those who show an inclination to help us, I very much regret the defeat of Gov. Campbell. He has been a brave and honest official. This and the splendid canvass he made entitled him to success. While the election of Flower, Russell and Boies ought to cause the utmost rejoicing among Democrats, they should not forget that with these things come the obligation to be true to the people, honest in the advocacy of our principles, and decent in all things."

Degradation of the Alliance.

It is a melancholy thought that the pure purpose and principles of the Farmer's Alliance should be thus abused by selfish politicians who have crept into its secret councils. There was nothing wrong or unjust, unpatriotic or unwise, in this organization as it was originally established. Neither was it weak in its influence on public policy. It was a powerful organization for political resistance to political wrong and injustice. It was inspired with the thought in which the higher liberties of the people have often had their birth—the redress of grievances. It was made necessary as a means of resistance to legalized monopoly, to legalized tax robbery, to trusts that sprang up everywhere to choke down business rivalry and honest competition, and to accumulated advantages given to corporations and combines by the legislation of the country. It was the first grand effort of the farmers to combine in resistance to others who had combined for aggregation upon them; and its failure, if it is destroyed by a misplaced confidence in its political leaders, will result in weakening, if not in dissipating, an influence that would otherwise have blessed the country. The sincere defenders of the people against the aggressions of monopoly, trusts, and combines, armed with the control of taxation and finance, will miss the powerful support of the Alliance when its noble mission has been degraded into a disreputable hunt after office.—*Senator John T. Morgan, in the November Forum.*

How It Happened.

The *Danville Register*, in an interesting and very lengthy account of the sad and fatal railroad wreck at that place last week, tells how it happened in the following paragraph: "It was dark at the time, and when the engine of the train in the rear had passed on to the first span of the bridge (the span being about 250 feet in length) it ran into a coal car which brought up the rear of the train in front, and knocked it off the track. The car broke loose from its coupling and was thrown across the track. It was then jammed against the girders of the iron superstructure carrying the girders away and causing this entire span to collapse and fall 25 feet. Engine 564, the box car next behind and three coal cars in front of it went down."

Wm. Quiseberry, who was seriously injured, died on the day after the accident.

P. B. S. Pinchback, the once notorious governor of Louisiana, has turned up again like a tough's record in a public court, and has been talking politics in Baltimore, though it is hard to understand why he should have dug himself out of an obscurity which he was so fitted to grace.

KEYSTONE BANK MYSTERY.

The Experts Who Were Investigating Have Been Dismissed.

The Keystone Bank mystery has had another phase added to it by the dismissal of the Government experts who were examining its books. It was announced on September 10 that the work of these experts had been brought to a standstill at its most interesting point because of failure of the Government's appropriation for such service. The Committee of Fifty of Philadelphia citizens at once offered to pay the salaries of the experts until their work was completed, and Secretary Foster accepted the offer and told the experts to go ahead. It was said that they had just got in sight of most interesting revelations when they stopped work. They were supposed to have begun again at this interesting point when they resumed their labors on September 13, a month ago. Now comes the news that they have been dismissed because they have failed to keep their agreement to make weekly reports of their discoveries to Secretary Foster, having, in fact, made no report since August 9, sending the Secretary since that time nothing whatever except a statement of their salaries and expenses. There are many queer things about this. If their last weekly report was made on August 9, there were four other weekly reports due when they were stopped by the Government on September 10, yet failure to make these reports was not the excuse given at that time for stopping the work. Possibly it is made the excuse now because they have failed for four weeks longer. It is complained also of them that they had too much other work on hand and were not attending as they should to this. Mr. Reeves, the Chairman of the Committee of Fifty, says of the experts: "Their duty was to endeavor to ascertain if any criminal act had been committed, and as soon as they found this they were to notify the Department. This is what the present men are looking after in the books, and if any one has committed a crime, I have no doubt that the evidence will be brought out against him." By present men we presume Mr. Reeves refers to the experts employed by the local authorities. We trust his hopes will be realized as to the discovery of the criminals, but the chances are against it, for a paralysis of one kind or another has fallen upon every investigator just as he was on the point of making this discovery.—*The Nation.*

North Carolina Tobacco.

Col. Jno. S. Cunningham, an extensive North Carolina tobacco farmer, was in Richmond Saturday in conversation with a *Dispatch* reporter said:

"The tobacco farmers of North Carolina were especially fortunate in the splendid yield of 1890, and I may add that the golden tobacco belt of North Carolina is in a more prosperous condition than it has been for years. The cultivators are all in brightest spirits and they have every reason to be of good cheer."

Colonel Cunningham went on to say that there was a general and steadily growing improvement in the farming interest of his State. New buildings were going up on almost every plantation, and that on every hand were evidences manifesting the real prosperity of the industrious people of the Old North State.

The corn crop this year, he said, is a very good one throughout his State, and the other crops satisfactory.

Merchants and Farmers, Read.

An exchange truthfully says: "Credit is simply a loan without interest or security. No one expects to get money, even from his best friend, without giving good security and paying interest until it is returned. But everybody asks the merchant tradesman, who has turned his money into goods, to let them have goods and wares on the bare word that they will pay for them in time. None expects to return the goods or pay interest, and so many do not pay at all that the financial records of this country show eight out of ten die bankrupt. Do you see the 'reason why' the credit system is a fraud and ought to be abolished?"

The Davis Monument.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis and daughter, Miss Winnie, are in Richmond, Va. The object of Mrs. Davis' visit to that city is to confer with the officers of the Jeff Davis Monument Association with reference to the design for and the location of the monument to be erected over the remains of her distinguished husband, which she has consented shall have their final resting place in the capital of the confederacy.

Both the wife and daughter of the late confederate chieftain seem inclined to yield to the wishes of the monument association in both of these matters, and is not at all unlikely that they will ask the committee to reach an agreement on these points among themselves, and then submit the result of their deliberations to the widow and daughter for approval.

The sentiment here seems to be in favor of a mansion in the yard of the Davis mansion, which was the white house of the confederacy, and which is soon to be converted into a confederate museum.

Mrs. Davis and Miss Winnie only remain here about a week. The former goes to Memphis to keep an engagement with some friends and the latter to their home at Beauvoir to arrange for the winter. The health of Mrs. Davis is much better than it has been for a long time.

Dixon on Tammany.

People in New York are often afflicted with a species of hydrophobia known as anti-Tammany. Mr. Fassett has been afflicted with this disease in so violent a form that his throat refuses to allow him to speak longer. And now our Thomas Dixon has caught the contagion and on Sunday morning he prefaced his speech by a tirade on Tammany which shows that he too has run mad. Tammany isn't as virtuous as we would have it, but its policy is so much broader than the Platt machine that we cannot get up any indignation against the braves because they are so much better than their enemies.

The address of Mr. Dixon was in his fiercest strain, and never has that master of invective piled anathema on anathema, so to speak, as in denunciation of Tammany.—*Raleigh Chronicle.*

Child Burned to Death.

Mr. C. H. Horneday, of Randleman, a most excellent man, lost a little girl Tuesday from the effects of a burn Monday. Two of his little girls were playing in the dining room when Fannie, age about 5 years, held a newspaper up the chimney to see the draught blow it up the chimney. The paper fell in the fire-place where there was only a handful of coals, immediately caught fire and was blown against the child's dress, which perhaps was already hot from standing near the fire and quickly broke into a blaze, enveloping the whole person. The screams of the child caused Mrs. Horneday, who was in the house, to run to see what was the trouble. She caught the child and threw a bucket of water on her, putting out the fire—but not before the child was fatally burned. Mrs. Horneday's hands were also badly burned. This is the second child these good people have lost by fire.

Parents should be particular with their children and not allow them to play in the fire.

Another "Second Messiah" Appears.

Another "Second Messiah" has put in an appearance, this time at Pittsburg. His name is Cyrus R. Teed and he is the founder of the new sect of Koresheans, whose doctrines have been indorsed by the wealthy society of Economites. Dr. Teed claims to be immortal and has many big projects on his mind, one of which is to cut a pathway through the Rocky Mountains fifty miles wide. He has also a scheme of "equitable commerce" on hand, in which there is much money for the projector if not for the investors.

If we take people as we find them, welcoming all their good points, and pass over the others, and being kind and generous to all, we shall come much nearer to the truth about them than if we labor to make a critical analysis of minds and hearts of which we can see only a few fragments.

GREEN GOODS MEN.

THEY TRY TO SHOVE THEIR DANGEROUS STUFF OFF.

Our Citizens are a Little too Well Informed and Honest to Invest in Such.

Several letters, of which the following is a copy, have been sent into Wilkes county recently. We publish the circular as a warning:

My DEAR SIR: I heard of you through an acquaintance, who spoke very highly of you, as a shrewd, thoughtful man, and one who could be relied upon to keep a secret. As I am looking for such a person to handle my goods, I take the liberty to address you. Should the proposition I hereon make you, be objectionable to you, I pray you to simply destroy this letter, and not mention its contents to anyone. If, on the contrary, you feel disposed to make money in a quiet, easy way, without incurring any great risks, send me the enclosed telegram, and I will send you full instructions, where to meet me to make a deal. My goods are fully equal to the originals. It will be absolutely necessary for you to come on here and see me in person, I only deal "face to face" with my customers. Experience has taught me that this is the safest way for both. I do not ask nor expect to be paid one cent until you have examined my entire stock. You must carry the goods away with you, and if you desire it I will see you in safety out of the city. My prices are as follows: \$300 buys \$3,000; \$650 buys \$10,000 and \$1,000 buys \$30,000. These goods are as fine as human skill can make them. Not one of my agents have ever had the least difficulty in handling them and many have acquired independent fortunes. I offer you the same opportunity I gave to them. In conclusion, I earnestly request that you treat this matter confidentially. Mention it to nobody. If the business suits you, simply send me a telegram as per copy enclosed, and I will immediately respond appointing a place of meeting. Should the business be objectionable to you, kindly destroy this. I would befriend you, do not prove treacherous and betray me. Trusting I shall receive a favorable and immediate telegraphic reply. I remain sincerely,

Do not write me, as your letters will not be received, but will go back to the postoffice and be returned to you probably opened. So be cautious. Take the enclosed telegram to your nearest telegraph office and hand it to the operator. The telegram is addressed to John S. Harris, care of John Kleber, 181 Mott street, New York City.

The Mustard Plaster and the Drummer.

Mr. and Mrs. Whifen were on their way to the Hot Springs, where Mr. W. intended to get relief for his rheumatism in the baths. At a way station a drunken traveling man boarded the train and was put to bed in the berth next to Mr. and Mrs. W. by the porter. Shortly after, Mr. W. woke up with a dreadful stich in the side. Like a good, dutiful wife, Mrs. W. arose and went to the lavatory to make a strong, extra strong, mustard plaster with which to relieve the pain of her liege lord.

On her return she pulled the wrong curtain aside and placed the plaster upon the stomach of the senseless, drunken drummer. Then she went to the lavatory, washed her hands and returned to her berth, getting into the right section and finding Mr. W. asleep.

Finally a loud groan was heard and these words: "Oh, my stomach, my s-t-o-m-a-c-h, oh-h-h!" This was followed by "I'll never touch another drop as long as I live. Oh, it's burning a hole in me; oh-h-h!"

By this time heads were peeping out from behind curtains and the porter was on his way to the traveling man's berth. Of a sudden out came the bed clothes from the T. M.'s berth, and a cry of "Oh, my, there's my stomach! I'm dead!" The exclamation was topped off by the mustard plaster being thrown out on the aisle of the car. The porter then grabbed the drummer and shook him until he awoke. During the first stages of sensibility he muttered: "Oh, my stomach is gone!"—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*