

# The Chronicle.

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NO. 44.

The Wilkesboro Chronicle.

R. A. DEAL, Editor and Proprietor.

Entered at the Post-office in Wilkesboro as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1893.

The Old Gives Place to the New. Christmas of 1892 has come and gone and it with the year in which it existed will live again no more save in memory. The year 1892 is no more. It has its memories of joys and sorrows as well, and just at the beginning of the career of the new year we all love to pause a moment and look back over what the dead year has done for us, and turn to the hopes and duties of the new. What 1893 has in store for us, we know not. Its realities are untried. God wisely veils the future.

"Past the portals of to-day, Something waits us on the way; Joy, perhaps, for you and me; Some fond dream to realize, Waits for us some glad surprise; We may guess, but cannot see."

Perhaps to some the view ahead is not all sunshine and flowers. Perhaps failures in the past cast long shadows in front and darken the hopes of the future. But the new year brings us an opportunity to imbibe new hope. Failure to accomplish our aims doesn't make life a failure, and tho' failure follow every act, there is a consciousness of peace arising from duty well performed that should spur us to mightier efforts and make our arms stronger in the faith of the future. "He nobly does who nobly dares", and

Though failure follow in his wake, His failure is success. The poet well puts it: The fiercest battles are to fight, The strongest forts to scale; Sometimes the bravest heroes fall, Sometimes the truest lives of all Are lived by ones who fail.

Let us, like Paul, forgetting the things that are past, press toward the mark.

Leap Year has come and gone and we are still in statu quo. That's a "furrin'" expression and means that "we are left, as usual."

Things are in bad shape about here now. Everybody is sporting a red bill and trying to gobble. We saved our life (and toe nails) by sleeping with our feet in a bucket of warm ice water. Too many turkey dinners and suppers at once plays havoc with a community.

We greatly sympathize with Statesville in her recent calamity by fire. It was a \$75,000 fire and not half the amount insured. A whole square, from the main business part, from the court house up to the corner of Centre and Broad streets, then down Broad street to S. W. Stimson's, near Wallace Bros. was swept away by the flames. Statesville is heir to sad misfortunes it seems from the recent fires. But her pluck and energy will be equal to the occasion and she will go ahead and rebuild, no doubt.

Winston was visited by two fires on Xmas day. On Summit street the three handsome new residences of W. J. Liipfert, Clement Manley and L. L. Lunn were destroyed. The fire originated in Liipfert's house. Mr. Manley's house was not occupied but was almost completely lacking only a coat of paint. At 9 o'clock McArthur's livery stable was found to be on fire and was almost completely destroyed before the flames were conquered.

15 or 20 head of fine horses were burned up.

### Cashion's House Burned.

We are certainly sorry to learn of the misfortune by fire to John Cashion at North Wilkesboro. On last Friday night, his new dwelling house was entirely, with nearly everything that was in it. Sometime between one and two o'clock the fire was discovered, but too late to save anything scarcely. The family narrowly escaped. Mr. Cashion in re-entering the burning building to see if all the children were out became suffocated and but for his brother who rescued him he would have perished. He had been removed only a few moments when the building fell in. The clothing and all were destroyed and the occupants were left barefoot and in their night cloths. Friends have assisted them in clothing etc. How the fire started is not known; it originated in a room that had not been occupied for three or four days. There is an insurance of \$500 on the house, but this doesn't cover the loss.

### The Scuffle Town Tragedy.

An exciting tragedy occurred at Scuffle town in this county one night during the holidays. Sometime after dark the family of Wilson Childers discovered in the region round about the woodpile an uninvited and undesirable visitor of some kind. He had the appearance of being human in shape. Its head was large and red, its teeth shone like fire and its eyes glistened and glared like demons. Consternation and fright seized the household. They called to the human, demon or whatever it was, to give its name, but in a sullen silence it seemed to say "nevermore" or words to that effect. After vain attempts to approach the gentleman from in front, a brilliant idea seized the head of the household. He placed his family in front to engage the enemy while he made a flank movement that is worthy of going into history alongside of Stonewall Jackson's "Valley Campaign." Once in the rear the signal was given and "Oh! what a charge was there, my brethren." Long they fought and well, and when the smoke of combat cleared away, their awful enemy lay conquered, dying, yea dead, at their feet. It was a large pumpkin with a light inside, placed there by some mischievous boys.

### A Christmas Reunion.

Mr. Editor: Please give me space for a few items from Joyner. Yesterday, Christmas day, was a grand reunion day for the children and grandchildren of Mrs. Mary C. Deborde. The children and grand children all, except Mrs. J. W. Byrd and children, were present at W. R. Deborde's where the boys had prepared a beautiful Xmas tree and an excellent dinner: By 11 o'clock the guests had gathered, six children, twenty-five grand-children and twenty-seven friends and neighbors. Rev. J. W. Brown made a short appropriate talk to the children, and then Misses Alice Pruitt and Oleva Deborde proceeded to strip the tree and distribute the presents among the children who seemed to enjoy it hugely. This over, we all proceeded to the dining room to feast upon the excellent dinner. At the head of the table sat the mother and grand-mother with the children and grand-children gathered about her. It was a pretty picture. After dinner the crowd dispersed for home, come for Barry and Alleghany. It was a happy occasion, yet sorrowful too, for it is hardly probable that we all shall ever gather again upon such an occasion. With the hope that you have had a

merry Christmas, and with best wishes for the CHRONICLE and its readers, I bid you adieu for the present.

REPORTER.

### A Beautiful Wedding.

One of the most beautiful and pleasant occasions in the social annals of the Wilkesboros, was witnessed by a large number of relatives and friends at the Presbyterian church at North Wilkesboro on the evening of the 27th of December 1892. It was the marriage ceremony which joined together Mr. J. R. Finley and Miss Fannie T. Cameron. The bridesmaids were Misses Bessie Cameron, Mary Cameron, Annie Finley and Nellie Blair. The Groomsman were Messrs S. G. Finley, John T. Finley, J. G. Hackett and J. George Finley. John Wilson and Archie Cameron were ushers. The church was beautifully decorated. In front of the pulpit, where the two aisles approach each other, stood a grand arch, and about the walls in charming waves and ringlets hung long wreaths and garlands of rhododendron, ivy and laurel. The electric chandeliers cast a brilliant light about the chapel and mellowed the scenery into loveliness. All day it had been snowing and the earth was clothed in spotless white, as if to do homage to the occasion, and now only an occasional flake fell and

"Did gently kiss the trees, and they did make no noise."

Perhaps on such a night, "Stood Dido with willow in hand, Upon the wild-sea banks, and waved Her Love to come again to Carthage."

At 7:30, the bride, beautifully dressed in a lovely white silk with a long veil of white tulle falling about her in dreamy wavelets, approached along the left aisle upon the arm her brother-in-law, Arthur Finley; while the groom approached along the right aisle. Underneath the arch they came together, and Rev. Mr. Wiley, in a touching manner, performed the ceremony, and as the solemn words pronouncing man and wife were spoken, guardian angels hovered or seemed to hover about them and whisper words of peace and hope and happiness, and every heart in the house throbbed in unison the same good wishes. It was over, and immediately they proceeded to Mr. A. A. Finley's, where they held a reception, after which a most excellent and bountiful supper prepared by Mrs. Finley for the occasion was enjoyed by a number of friends.

On the following night at the residence of the grooms father, Esquire John T. Finley, a magnificent infare reception and supper was given; and on the next night Mrs. Carrie Pilson gave a delightful reception in honor of the bride and groom.

The CHRONICLE wishes them all the happiness contained in all the category.

### Whooping Cough Cure.

I thought I would give you readers a remedy for the whooping cough. Take the children who are suffering with whooping cough to a mill and place them in a hopper full of corn, wheat, rye or peas, and as the grain grinds down the whooping cough will evidently go down too. This has been successfully right recently. While this is a sure thing for children, but we can't vouch for the two hundred pounders and in all probability they will just have to cough it out.

Straw, N. C. ELI'S SISTER.

Program of the Union Meeting Of the Brushy Mountain Association will be held with Pilgrim church on January 27, 28 and 29. Introductory Sermon on Friday 27 by Rev. W. C. Meadows. Question 1st.—Our Duty to the Heavens.—W. A. Bradshaw, J. F. Eller, I. T.

Prevette and A. L. Foster.

2nd.—What did the Apostle mean in 2nd Thes. 3 and 6—M. McNeil, W. C. Meadows, A. Eller and J. O. McNeil.

3rd.—Are we as Baptists faithful in teaching Baptist Principles?—R. M. Turner, A. T. Pardue, J. S. Forester and J. E. Bullis.

4th.—What is Bible Temperance?—L. Triplett, B. F. Eller, J. M. Eller and H. J. Steelman.

A. T. PARDUE, Moderator.

A. L. FOSTER, Secretary.

### A Magician's Election Dream.

It says long past and forever gone by, Old seers gazed onward with prophetic eye, And from visions and dreams of great moment Declared of evils that to this country 'd be sent. But 'tis left for a woman of mystic pretensions To inform men of late of party dissensions, And speak from her heart of a vision clear, Which a tongue did pronounce of things for the year.

While on her bed in the midst of slumbers, Her vision was of things which our people enumber, And beheld in the vision the marvelous dream, As she sat in a daze of reverie, She saw in her dream how the election would be held, Behold from the south two yellow birds flew, With plumage most brilliant and eyes so blue. In her lap they alighted and had pleasant chats By which they were recognized as true democrats.

They were gentle and kind, forgiving withal, And knew not the meaning of strife or turmoil. As they still sat with no fears or drada, From the north a flock with very black heads, Grey and tired, much unlike a best, They essayed as if they also would rest, But their faces were pale and their eyes so blue. Their dream soon saw they were Reds—no deception.

Out of the great flock she recognized three, These were J. L. J., and Mr. J. D. As has been said they were lagged and weary Their feathers were drooped, their spirits were dreary.

They found no rest to their weary souls, So they squabbled and left the place of the polls. Such was the vision or rather the dream "Turning a cup" proved true what she'd seen. She knew her secret till election was past. When a neighbor outbided was reciting, quite fast.

The glorious news of republican defeat, When the woman stopped him, "Taking a seat She began to recite events of the vision. The same in substance as that we have given. And ended her story in the common old way: "I knowed it was so a week ago to-day."

Ready Branch, N. C. WILLET S. MILLER.

"The longer I live the longer I live" is what a fellow said when he intended to say "The longer I live the more I know." I hate to own it, but he was giving in my experience as well as his own—he must quit talking about me—and I want the "State of Wilkes" and her adjoining "States" to speak of me as wise, good and rich and if they will attend to the latter, I will read the right works and act better than ever, ever ready for use and cash. I remain yours truly, N. M. ALLEN, dealer in Tinware, Glassware, Crockery and Hardware.

SEND twelve cents in postage stamps to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of KATE FIELD'S WASHINGTON, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and say where you saw this advertisement.

Official Statement Of the days served and miles traveled by the members of the Board of Commissioners of Wilkes county, for the fiscal year ending Nov. 30, 1892.

J. A. COOPER, Chairman, 7 days, at \$2.00 per day, \$14.00. 254 miles at 5cts per mile, 12.70. Total, 26.70. W. M. ASHER, Ch'm'n after Cooper's resignation, 22 days, at \$2.00 per day, \$44.00. 54 miles at 5cts per mile, 2.70. Total, 46.70.

M. JOINES, 21 days at \$2.00 per day, \$42.00. 480 miles at 5cts per mile, 23.00. Total, 65.00. L. C. FERGUSON, 10 days at \$2.00 per day, \$20.00. 156 miles at 5cts per mile, 7.80. Total, 27.80. Aggregate total, 162.20.

I, J. M. ADAMS, Register of Deeds, certify that the foregoing is a true statement of the accounts of each County Commissioner of the county of Wilkes, as appears from the records in my office, for the fiscal year ending Nov. 30th 1892. J. M. ADAMS, Register of Deeds.

Cleveland Elected!

"Grover got there," and now for "tariff reform", cheap hats, cheap clothing, cheap woolen goods, blankets, better times and "more of 'em", etc., etc., according to former promises.

But if these good things do not here on time, you can still bet big money on finding one E. WALLACE, the Big Radical, as usual, on the corner in the same old barn, selling all kinds of goods as cheap as anybody. Come and see him; he'll do you right, Cleveland or no Cleveland.

## The Truth Will Out,

—AND—

## Low Prices Must Win in the End.

Our fight has been to drive prices down to the lowest notch, take the smallest profit, give the trade every possible advantage and thereby do a great volume of business.

This has been our policy in the past and shall continue to be in the future. A constantly increasing trade evidences the fact that our efforts in this direction have appreciated and that our methods are correct.

The liberal support of customers and friends has not only satisfied us with the work performed, but renewed within us the desire and the determination to press forward to still higher achievements.

At the incoming of the Fall Season of 1892, it affords us great pleasure to say that we have never been so well fixed to do a great business.

All lines are COMPLETE, ATTRACTIVE and CHEAP. In Dry Goods and Notions we unhesitatingly claim (all things considered) to offer better bargains than any House in the trade.

In Shoes we are showing superior goods and an improved line, and in nothing that we offer will we be undersold.

In a word we are on the "ground floor" in every particular, and intend that all who deal with shall be on the same footing.

If not already our customers, join us now, and let us show you that all we claim we carry out, what we advertise we do, and that when we say it and you see it in THE CHRONICLE it is so.

Very Respectfully,

WALLACE BROS.,

STATESVILLE, N. C., June 16, 1892.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

## HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

### The Seventh Presidential Election

Since we commenced the mercantile business, is over, and we are

### STILL AT THE OLD STAND,

NOS. 120, 124 AND 126 EAST-FOURTH STREET,

WINSTON, N. C.

Where we are selling the nicest and most complete stock of

### FALL AND WINTER GOODS

It has ever been our pleasure to show. These goods have recently been purchased by our experienced buyers who have spared neither time nor pains in making selections well adapted to the wants of our customers.

No. 120 opens into one of the most magnificent Wholesale Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Boots and Hats ever offered in Winston.

No. 122 is one of the most handsome Store Rooms in the City, filled with choice selections of Ladies' Fine and Medium Dress Goods; Ladies', Misses' and Children's shoes, etc. Our reputation for first quality of goods at lowest possible prices, has won for us the entire confidence of our trade.

In No. 124 You will find Men's and Boys' Shoes, Boots, Hats, Jeans, Cassimeres, Under and Over Shirts, choice selections of men's shirts and drawers, Sheeps, Plaids, Drills, Lindey, etc. Also a choice line of fancy and Staple Groceries—the best offered in the city.

In No. 26 You will find Meat, Lard, Fish, Flour, Corn, Oats, Molasses, Syrups, Sugars, Soap, Salt, Ship Stuff, sole Leather, Grass Seeds, in quantities to suit the purchaser, or in car load lots.

All are invited to call and examine our goods and compare the quality and the prices with those of any house anywhere.

We mean business and will make it to your interest to trade with us. Yours Truly,

## HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

Winston, Nov. 9th 1892.

## BANK OF NORTH WILKESBORO,

NORTH WILKESBORO N. C.

(Incorporated.)

Authorized Capital \$500,000. Paid Up Capital 33,100.

J. E. FINLEY, President. D. W. GREENLEE, Cashier.

Board of Directors:—J. E. Finley, W. M. Absher, E. S. Blair, J. T. Peden, T. B. Finley.

Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants and business men generally.

## Wooded by Autumn's Balmly Breeze,

### THE SUMMER SOFTLY DIES.

The seasons are constantly changing. The "Last Rose of Summer" will soon be gone, and the forest leaves, browned and seered by the frosts, will soon be falling to the ground. The verdure that bedecks the magnificent valley of the Yadkin River which flows in a stream of silvery splendor through the great "State of Wilkes", will soon be withered, and "neath the sleet and snow deceiving, massive pines and oaks be bending down to kiss its waters sweet." But Wilkes, robbed of her summer verdure, is still lovely old Wilkes, presenting in every season her own grandly peculiar charms and advantages.

But "we must change as all things change here." The light summer apparel must be supplanted with heavier weight. We need new and heavier boots and shoes, overcoats, gum coats, under-wear, dress goods, etc. All this and more can be had at lowest figures by calling on Ferguson & Hubbard. We also keep a full line of groceries for the nourishment of the "inner man." Buy your goods from us and keep pace with the season.

FERGUSON & HUBBARD.