

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL. IX.

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY, 27, 1897

NO. XXII.

## WASHINGTON LETTER

From our Regular Correspondent.

What made Mr. McKinley lose his nerve? That question has been asked many times in the last two or three days. Last week Mr. McKinley sent for the members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and after laying before them official communications from Consul-General Fitzhugh Lee and other consuls, showing a horrible state of affairs in Cuba, announced that he had made up his mind to send an immediate message to Congress recommending action for the relief of starving American citizens in Cuba, and incidentally for the aid of Cuba. Before the great rejoicing that followed this announcement had a chance to get fairly started, Mr. McKinley telegraphed to the Capitol that he had changed his mind and would defer the message until this week. What brought about that sudden change of mind is not positively known but inference was drawn from a visit to the White House of Mr. Atkins, a wealthy Cuban who makes his home in Boston and who is credited with having shaped the Cleveland-Olney Cuban policy. Later Mr. McKinley had a conference with the Spanish Minister, and is said to have asked him if his government would object to our sending aid to the starving Americans in Cuba. Just think of that. And that is all he now recommends. Senator Morgan was one of the Committee who went to see Mr. McKinley. He will not, of course, discuss the conference for publication, but he makes it plain that he doesn't think Mr. McKinley intends taking a vigorous stand, unless he is compelled by Congress to do so, and expresses his opinion of this man Atkins and his efforts in behalf of Spain in unmistakably plain language. He adds that it is his intention to endeavor to have Congress bring the administration to a point where it will be compelled to do something, and that "President McKinley must either fish or cut bait in regard to Cuba."

Senator Debee, of Ky., seems to be really grateful to Dr. Hunter for having given way for him and then helped him to get elected to the Senate. Knowing that Dr. Hunter's contest for a seat in the House had nothing more substantial to stand upon than partisanship of a majority of the House, Mr. Debee has secured the promise of a good appointment for Hunter from Mr. McKinley, and still further to show his gratitude, he worked the Kentucky contingent of republican office-holders and would-be office-holders for contributions to the extent of \$940 and invested the money in two diamond studded watches which were duly presented to Dr. Hunter and his wife. Of course it is nobody's business if some of the contributors to the watch

fund are a little behind hand with their board bills. They have helped Debee pay a part of his debt of gratitude.

Ex-Congressman S. R. Mallory, who has been elected by the Florida legislation to fill the vacancy in the Senate from that state, which has existed since March 4th, is well known in Washington as a good fellow and a good democrat. He will be cordially welcomed by his democratic colleagues and he will add one more vote to the silver majority already existing in the Senate.

The talk of Senators on Senator Allen's resolution asking Mr. McKinley not to pardon Chapman, the broker who was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for refusing to tell the names of Senators who speculated in sugar stock, resulted in a change of programme. The sugar trust, as well as its friends in the Senate became thoroughly alarmed and decided that Chapman should serve his term in jail, hoping thereby to hush the talk about a new sugar investigation in the Senate. The members of the sugar trust who are under the same sort of indictment will trust to their money and puke to escape jail by legal methods. The past week has been a bad one in other respects for the sugar trust. It has been demonstrated that the sugar schedule, which the trust had attached to the Dingley tariff bill cannot possibly be gotten through the Senate, not to mention the House. These things have resulted in greater activity on the part of the big sugar trust lobby and money will be spent freer than ever to secure a sugar schedule in the tariff bill, as it finally passes, that will be fairly satisfactory to the trust. Ante-election promises have some of the most prominent republicans bound hand and foot to the wheels of the sugar trust chariot.

The second tariff comparative statement, prepared by Treasury officials for the republicans of the Senate Finance committee, is a little better than the first one, but it is full of inaccuracies, and the charge has been made that the sugar schedule has been purposely mixed up. The democrats will be prepared to point out the badness of the bill, as well as the errors of the comparative statement by the 24th inst., to which date the opening of the debate was voluntarily postponed by the republicans.

**AGENTS WANTED**—For War in Cuba by Senor Quesada, Cuban representative in Washington. Endorsed by Cuban patriots. In tremendous demand. A bonanza for agents. Only \$1.50. Big book, big commissions. Every body wants the only endorsed, reliable book. Outfit free. Credit given. Freight paid. Drop all trash and make \$300 a month with War in Cuba. Address today the NATIONAL BOOK CONCERN 352-356, Dearborn St., Chicago

Notice! I wish to sell one of my farms on New River.

A. J. CRITCHER.

## America One Hundred Years Ago.

There was not a public library in the United States. Almost all of the furniture was imported from England.

An old copper mine in Connecticut was used as a prison. There was only one hat factory, and that made cocked hats.

Every gentleman wore a queue and powdered his hair. Crockery plates were objected to because they dulled the knives.

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

A man who jeered at the preacher or criticized the sermon was fined.

A gentleman bowing to a lady always scraped his foot on the ground.

Two stage coaches bore all the travel between New York and Boston.

A day laborer considered himself well paid to get two shillings a day.

The whipping-post and pillory were still standing in Boston and New York.

Beef, pork, salt fish, potatoes and hominy were the staple diet all the year round.

Buttons were scarce and expensive, and the trousers were fastened with pegs or laces.

A new arrival in a jail was set upon by his fellow-prisoners and robbed of everything he had.

When a man had enough tea he placed his spoon across his cup to indicate that he wanted no more.

Leather breeches, a checked shirt, a red flannel jacket and a cocked hat formed the dress of an artisan.

The church collection was taken in a bag at the end of a pole, with a bell to arouse sleepy contributors.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## You Can't Lay it to the Democrats.

It is supremely absurd, as well as decidedly "cheeky," for the so-called "reformers" to try now to excuse their acts and doings in the last legislature by alleging that the blame should be laid on the handful of Democrats who were in the delectable body!

Out of the 170 members of the last Legislature there were only 34 Democrats. There were 120 Representatives, of whom only 27 were Democrats and there were 50 Senators, of whom only 7 were Democrats. Besides, every officer and employee connected with the Legislature (and there was a swarm of them) were all Populists and Republicans.

The attempt, therefore, to hold Democrats responsible for the carelessness, incompetency, ignorance and extravagance of the last Legislature is too silly, too utterly ridiculous, to be seriously discussed.

Such a flimsy excuse is about as bad as was that of the thief who was caught stealing a sheep, and attempted to excuse himself by saying that the "sheep had tried to bite him and he had killed it in self-defence!"—Clatham Record.

## This is Governor Russell's Government in Wilmington.

Wilmington Messenger.

For the last two weeks an unusual number of policemen have been held in reserve at the city hall both day and night, in anticipation of a movement by Mayor W. N. Harriss and his board of aldermen to wade in and take charge of the city government, in accordance with the decision of Judge McIver, at the term of the Superior Court of this county, held last month, Mayor S. P. Wright and his board seemed determined not to be caught napping, and some night they are so sure Mayor Harriss and his colleagues will swoop down and sit in the high places that extra vigilance is maintained and a great precaution is exercised to prevent this coup on the part of the opposition.

Last night things had an ominous look around the city hall. The blinds were pulled down and the officers moved round as if they expected portentous things to happen. "A monetary attack" was what it seemed that they expected. A Messenger representative started in the city hall door but an officer headed him off with a club, held out as a bar to his entrance, and he was asked if he wanted to see the chief of police.

"Well, yes," said the scribe, and the officer called for the chief.

Chief Melton was on the portico and hastened up, and the Messenger man asked:

"What's up, chief?"

"Well, nothing much," he replied, "we are just holding the fort."

"Are you looking for Mayor Harriss and his board to step in?" the reporter asked.

"We don't know what might happen," said the chief "so we are on our guard!"

## Fifty Million Silver Dollars.

Fifty million dollars, the treasure that lies in the cellars of the Mint, were counted, bagged, labeled, sealed, and boxed within the past few months by order of Superintendent Kretz. Several days ago the Superintendent began to feel the need of more storage room, for the boxes had greatly increased the bulk of the whole mass of silver. The vaults at the Mint are too small to hold the whole treasure, and it will be necessary to store \$8,000,000 of the \$50,000,000 in the Post Office Building. Carpenters are now busy in the basement fixing up the interior fittings of the vault. The count showed little loss. There were 50,000 bags containing \$1,000 each, and each bag had its own box. The shortage was \$896 about which sum litigation is pending with a former Mint Superintendent. Herebefore these transfers have been made on faith, but Mr. Kretz obtained permission to have the money counted instead of weighed and boxed, so that in the future there can be no doubt of the exact sum in each case. The work has been expensive, but it is expected to pay in the long run.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A Kind of a Santer in Kansas.

Topeka, Kan., Dispatch.

Mr. B. P. Walker, postmaster at the town of Logan, is authority for the story that the farmers who live in the valley of Crystal Creek, in Phillips county, are greatly excited there over the appearance of an enormous reptile which reputable men, who declare they have seen it, say it is not less than fifty feet long. It has the sinuous body of a snake, but its tongue is not forked, and on its head are two short horns. Its color is green, with dirty white spots. It feeds upon small animals and fowls, and has an enormous appetite.

One morning a farmer lost sixty chickens, and he followed the trail of the reptile until it disappeared in the creek. Another farmer lost forty young pigs in forty-eight hours, and a German testified that the monster killed his plow horse, which was feeding near the creek, by a single blow of its tail. It has been shot at several times, but its hide is proof against bullets. When in anger it lifts its head ten feet in the air, protrudes its tongue three feet or more, and utters a whine like a puppy crying for its mother. The farmers are afraid of it, but will make a united effort to kill it. It hides in the swamp and water, and, it is supposed, came from the deeper water of the Solomon river, some miles distant.

## A Soap Vender's Big Profit.

Folks like to be humbugged. At any rate the general public seems powerfully easily duped by slick tongued sharpers. The other day a fellow landed in this city and began to offer for sale a medicated soap. Each cake was wrapped in tin foil and had a small red paper band around it, and smelled as sweet as a Winston dude at a Twin-City Club reception. By the printed label the soap was guaranteed to relieve or cure any ailment from the falling out of hair down so in-growing toe-nails. The price was two cakes for a quarter. At court in an adjacent county his sales amounted to \$18 in one day. The soap he bought of a Winston mercantile broker at \$1.60 a gross. Cutting the same in two he made 288 cakes which he sold at 12½ cents a cake, realizing just \$36 for his deal, less \$1.60, the original cost of the soap. This is a fact and no fooling. Those that bought the soap got fooled.—Winston Republican.

## The Kind to Love.

"What kind of people does God want us to love?" asked Willie. He was getting ready for bed.

"He wants us to love every body," said mamma.

"Oh! that's too many," said Willie; "altogether too many, I think."

"You mustn't say that," said mamma, patting her little boy's curly head.

"But all the people in this big world, mamma! See how many there would be," argued Willie.

"No matter," replied mamma. "God loves them all—every one. He has shown us a way, too, by which we may love them: can you think out God's way?"

"Praying for them?" asked Willie.

"Yes," said mamma. "Praying for them is loving them."

So Willie knelt down and prayed for the kind of people God would have us love. This is the way he closed his prayer: "I mean all the folks there are anywhere in this big world. Amen." The Sunbeam.

## 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.

T. C. BLACKBURN, M. D.  
BOONE, N. C.

Office at the residence of M. B. Blackburn.  
Calls Promptly Attended

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

Special attention given to the collection of claims.

WILLIAM R. LOVILL.  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Sutherlands, N. C.

Practices in the State and Federal courts

DR. J. M. HOGSHEAD,

## Cancer Specialist,

BANNER'S ELK, N. C.

No Knife; No Burning Out.

Highest references and endorsements of prominent persons successfully treated in Va., Tenn. and N. C. Remember that there is no time too soon to get rid of a cancerous growth—no matter how small. Examination free, letters answered promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.  
FIT FOR A KING.  
\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & GAMBLED CALF.  
\$4.50 FINE CALF & GAMBLED CALF.  
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.  
\$2.50 \$2. WORKING MEN'S, EXTRA FINISH.  
\$2.175 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES, 12 ADIZES.  
\$3.25 \$2.175 BEST DONGOLA, SENSIBLE GAMBLED CALF.  
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 quality is unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on each shoe. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by

MADE UPON HONOR,  
SOLD UPON MERIT.

**Bellis**



FULL OF BEAUTY,  
GRACE and STRENGTH.  
EVERY WHEEL WARRANTED.  
Responsible Dealers invited to Correspond with us.  
MANUFACTURED BY  
**BELLIS CYCLE CO.,**  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.