

Watauga Democrat.

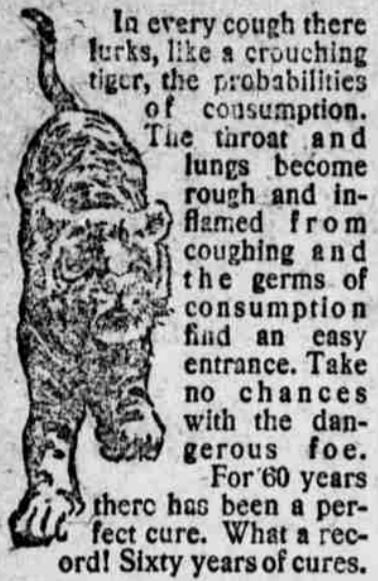
VOL. XII.

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOV. 8, 1900.

NO. 42.

Our indebtedness to God is due to man.

Crouching



In every cough there lurks, like a crouching tiger, the probabilities of consumption. The throat and lungs become rough and inflamed from coughing and the germs of consumption find an easy entrance. Take no chances with the dangerous foe.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

soothes and heals the wounded throat and lungs. You escape an attack of consumption with all its terrible suffering and uncertain results. There is nothing so bad for the throat and lungs as coughing. A 25c. bottle will cure an ordinary cough; harder coughs will need a 50c. size; the dollar bottle is cheapest in the long run.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

PROFESSIONAL.
J. C. FLETCHER,
Attorney at Law,
—BOONE, N. C.—

Careful attention given to collections.

E. F. LOVILL,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—

Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

J. W. TODD, GEO. P. PELL,
TODD & PELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JEFFERSON, N. C.

Will practice regularly in the courts of Watauga. Headquarters at Coffey's Hotel during court. 5-4-99.

E. S. COFFEY,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Abstracting titles and collection of claims a specialty. 8 23-1900.

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.

Was It Murder?

Sunny South.
A group of officers stood in an Atlanta book store one sultry afternoon in 1864, discussing the execution of a batch of deserters. It was just before the siege. Sherman was on the other side of the Chattahoochee, and as the officers talked the sullen boom of the cannon every now and then interrupted the conversation.

But was it murder?
This question was uppermost in my mind as I listened horror-stricken to the running talk around me. It had been remarked that one of the deserters who had been shot an hour before was a youth of sixteen.

"I was rather sorry for the boy," observed the major. "Discipline must be maintained at any cost," put in the general. "Yes, of course," assented the captain. "Beyond a doubt," was the major's comment. "Besides," said the general, "He was no longer a boy. He was a soldier, and when he deserted he knew the consequences." "Just so," echoed the others simultaneously, but their faces wore a clouded look.

The general picked up Jomini's "Art of War," and spoke of it as a greatly overrated book.

"What is the price of it?" he inquired. "Fifteen dollars," replied the book seller. "You see, gentleman," said the general, "how these comorants take advantage of our misfortunes. Fifteen dollars for a book worth fifty cents?"

The military man glared at the book-seller who wisely said nothing.

"Yes," said the captain, aparently resuming his talk, "I was never so affected in my life as when I saw that little fellow shot."

"Did he flinch?" said the major.

"Not a bit. He was very pale, and his eyes, that had that far-away look; peculiar to men who are looking death in the face. He stood it like a hero. He never trembled, and had his wits about him to the last.

"Died instantly, didn't he?" said the general.

"Yes, four balls through the heart."

"So much the better, he did not suffer." And the general picked up Mahan on Field Eortifications.

"What is this worth?" he asked.

"That," answered the book seller, is worth twenty-five dollars."

"The mischief," blurted out the general. "Now, this is an outrage. Here is a book prin

Chinese are dangerous enemies for they are treacherous. That's why all counterfeits of DeWitt's, Witch Hazel Salve are dangerous. They look like DeWitt's, but instead of the all-healing witch hazel they all contain ingredients liable to irritate the skin and cause blood poisoning. For piles, injuries and skin diseases, use the genuine and original De Witt's witch hazel salve. Moretz & Farthing, Buchanan and Johnson.

ten on brown paper, bound in paste board, hardly worth picking up in the road, and this man wants twenty-five dollars for it. I won't pay it." "I heard the boy belonged to a good family said the major. "He ran away from home, joined the army and fought bravely. "His desertion was more of an escapade than anything else."

"If Sherman was not pressing us so infernally hard," interrupted the captain, "he would have been let off, but the court martial just rushed things through, and there was nobody to look after the boy."

Boom! Boom! thundered the cannons over the hills at the front.

"Why should anybody look after him?" enquired the general. "We must look after the army and its discipline."

Boom!
"The fact," continued the general, "but it makes my blood run cold to slaughter mere boys."

The general tucked Jomini's Art of War in his pocket and paid for it. Then he turned around and cleared his throat.

Boom!
"Now listen to me, he said impressively, "You certainly will give me credit for the average amount of kindness, sympathy and human feeling. Yet I cannot agree with you about that deserter. According to all accounts, he was a sensible lad. He knew his duty as a soldier. He knew that if he deserted he would be shot. What did he do? When the enemy was marching on threatening this very city, endangering the existence of the Confederacy he sneaked off to the woods. Some say he was going to see his mother. It does not matter. He was a deserter. If we spared him others would have to be spared. The army would be demoralized. Desertions would be the order of the day. We had to shoot him as an example. It could not be avoided. Now let us drop the subject. I know that I am right and I should like to see any one stand up and say that I am wrong."

The wave of thunderous sound tolled over the whole city and people stopped to listen.

Just then a light wagon, covered with dust and evidently from the country stopped at the store. Two women alighted and came in. One was quite young, and the other who was old enough to be her mother leaned on her arm.

"Have you an evening paper?" asked the young woman of the bookseller.

He handed one to her and the old woman, arranging

"I have used Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. E. S. Phipps, of Poteau, Ark. "It cured me of bloody flux. I cannot speak too highly of it." This remedy always wins the good opinion, if not praise, of those who use it. The quick cures which it effects even in the most severe cases make it a favorite everywhere. For sale by Blackburn.

To remove a troublesome corn or bunion: First soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it, then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing the blood and apply Chamberlain's pain balm twice daily; rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameless and rheumatism, pain balm is unequalled. Sold by Blackburn.

her spectacles, glanced ruefully over it.

"Yes, it is true that there was an execution here today she whispered hurriedly to her companion.

Boom!
For some reason the officers relapsed into an embarrassed silence. The Major, with his index finger commenced drawing fortifications on the map of Georgia. The Captain looked moodily at the floor. The General pulled Jomini's "Art of War" out of his pocket and thrust it back again.

"Oh mercy!" exclaimed the young woman in a low tone. "These people told us the truth then."

"Oh my God!" My poor murdered boy!"

So wild, unearthly, and piercing was the cry that every man in the room started in alarm.

The old woman had fallen back in a chair gasping for breath, with her face as white as a sheet.

Her companion gently fanned her until she laid her gray head on her hands and sobbed aloud.

Turning to the sympathetic and silent spectators the young woman turned to a paragraph and said:

"It was her boy, her only son. The paper calls it military justice we call it murder."

The General gradually moved toward the door. His head was bowed and his hand trembled. As soon as he got out he walked off at a rapid pace. The Major made several ineffectual attempts to build a strong redoubt with his finger upon the map of Georgia but he suddenly collapsed and abruptly bolted. The captain remained. He brought the old woman a glass of water, and fanned her while he listened with a sad but kindly face to the young woman's story.

The church without a prayer meeting is a body without a heart.

If you give no place to the devil you will not go to the devil's place.

While we are close to Christ we never find any weight in his yoke.

A Village Blacksmith Saved His Little Son's Life.

Mr. H. H. Black, the well known village blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sullivan Co., N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years old, has always been subject to croup, and so bad have the attacks been that we feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chamberlain's cough remedy is now our sole reliance. It seems to dissolve the tough mucus and by giving frequent doses when the croupy symptoms appear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it gets settled." There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by Blackburn.

Ram's Horn Blast.

Though the fire is extinguished in death, the gold will remain.

The best heart purifier is to be filled with thoughts of God.

The lights of the world need focusing in the lens of Christ's love.

It is praiseworthy to aspire to the stars, but you must also plan to drop on the earth.

Education may furnish you a headlight, but only the grace of God can help you make steam.

It takes two to make a quarrel, but one may mend it.

A lie in its own clothes is always impotent.

Easy preaching comes from hard preparation.

It is impossible to put off sin till you put on Christ.

God's laws of giving are as fixed as His laws of living.

A sincere man is nine-tenths right and 99 per cent pure.

There are no dead saints. Love only can lighten labor's load.

A long prayer may come from little piety.

Tapering off a bad habit is but spinning out a rope to hold you till the next seige of the temptation.

Too many preachers are thinking more of salary than of service.

He who groans most in prayer frequently loans the Lord least in charity.

The spirit of the meeting is not greatly helped by the people who say, "I will be with you in spirit."

The Christian who knows God, will praise Him every day of his life, whether he feels like it or not.

The raven who failed to return to the ark is a picture of many Christians who, being saved, never look back to say so.

The better days will come only as you do your best today.

The more intensive your faith the more extensive your influence.

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Wise Rules of Conduct.

Stephen Allen, once mayor of New York City, carried these maxims in his pocket-book:—

1. Keep good company or none.
2. Never be idle.
3. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.
4. Always speak the truth.
5. Make few promises.
6. Live up to your engagements.
7. Keep your own secrets, if you have any.
8. When you speak to a person, look him in the face.
9. Good company and good conversation are the sines of virtue.
10. Good character is above all things else.
11. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.
12. If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.
13. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors.
14. Ever live (misfortunes excepted,) within your income.
15. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.
16. Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.
17. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.
18. Never play at any kind of game of chance.
19. Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.
20. Earn money before you spend it.
21. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again.
22. Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.
23. Never speak evil of any one.
24. Be just before you are generous.
25. Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.
26. Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.
27. Read these rules at least once a week.—Ex.

Our content is our best having.—Shakespeare.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail. Home of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

