

Watauga Democrat.

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NO. 5.

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodette, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

No man is more cheated than the selfish man.—Beecher.

Many Wonder.

Many wonder why it is that pin worms and stomach worms get into little children, or how a tape worm 800 feet long can get in and exist and grow inside of a man, as it sometimes happens. They may well wonder, for it is a great mystery. However, many know now by experience that Mother's Worm Syrup will rid one of intestinal worms and greatly improve the health after the worms are expelled and destroyed. It is absolutely a harmless remedy to take, and as it only costs 25 cents, all should try it who suspect worms to be the cause of their ill health.

Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Druggist
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.

8-23, 1900.

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.

Preserve Our Indian Names.

Bristol Courier.

Oklahoma and India Territory are knocking for admission into the great Sisterhood of States. They deserve recognition at the proper time and that time is not far distant.

They are growing more and more each day. Their population is increasing more rapidly than that of any other part of our great country. Fortunes are awaiting those who are willing to abide their time.

Each territory is just a little less in square miles than the State of Tennessee. Separately they will be still greater.

Some of the newspapers over the country are advocating the union of these two Territories under the name of Jefferson, the father of the Louisiana Purchase. It is true that he deserves all the honor his country can pay him, and if those two territories are admitted separately it would be well to name one of them for this great statesman, but Oklahoma should never be changed. It is the prettiest name in all the list that can be given to a State. It is one of those beautiful words that belong to the vocabulary of the great Americans. Go to any part of our land and wherever the Indians have lived you will find their names the most beautiful. That race is becoming extinct rapidly enough, and we can do nothing more appropriate than keep the name of Oklahoma. It is true there are other States with typical Indian names, but none more beautiful than this. Our institutes are searching everywhere for Indian relics. It will not be long before the tribes of the Red Men will be very few, and then we will search for the relics of their language. Much of the beauty of Longfellow's poetry is in the melody of the Indian names. Our business rush has changed our language each day. The English language will be the universal language. It may be many years before that time comes, but it is sure to come. It is the duty of all English-speaking people to aid in building the greatest language of all the ages. To do this, no country can afford to lose the poetry and its art. We should cling to the fragments of that great language that was formed in freedom. That nation that is freest is sure to speak most of liberty. That language that has had its birth and development and growth in the wild wood is sure to hold the melody of the stream, the ripple of its rivers and the roar of its cataracts and will ever be fragrant with the perfumes of pansies and the aroma of the rose. We want a language so strong that philosophy can always express its truths, so broad that all nations can use it, and so simple that every child can understand its meaning; a language for the simplest melodies and the grandest orations.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

In Memory of Harvey Pearson.

The subject of this sketch was born in Alexander county, N. C., July the 28th, 1816; died at his home in Boone Feb. 25, 1902, aged 85 years, 6 months and 27 days.

He was married to Rebecca Mitchell, to whom was born five sons and two daughters, all of whom, save one, are still living.

Brother Pearson professed religion and joined the Baptist church at Little River, and was baptized by the Rev. Jacob Crouch, having lived a member of the church for 52 years, ever honoring the cause of his profession; being a member of the Flat Top church at the time of his death.

Uncle Harvey, as we called him, was well known by us all and highly respected as a Christian. He raised his family by hard labor and honest dealings with his fellow men.

One by one are the old veterans being called to answer the roll call on high, leaving a vacant seat at church and an empty chair around the family fireside. Oh, how we miss our loved ones; how often we seem to await their return, but they come not.

The writer of this sketch has lived a near neighbor to Mr. Pearson for a number of years, has known him since before the late war. I have talked to him about his hope of life beyond the sky. He expressed himself as being ready when the death angel should come for him. He told me but a short time before his death that he would soon be high up in heaven where sickness, pain and death never comes. I therefore would say to the children and relatives not to grieve for him, but let us rejoice in the hope that we will meet him again to part no more in the realms of immortal bliss, and ever bask in the smiles of a loving Savior.

Wm. Elrod.

HAVING A RUN ON CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

Between the hours of eleven o'clock a. m., and closing time at night on Jan. 25th, 1901, A. F. Clark, druggist, Glade Springs, Va., sold 12 bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "I never handled a medicine that sold better or gave better satisfaction to my customers." This Remedy has been in general use in Virginia for many years, and the people there are well acquainted with its excellent qualities. Many of them have testified to the remarkable cures it has effected. When you need a good, reliable medicine for a cough or cold or attack of the grip, use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are certain to be more than pleased with the quick cure it affords. For sale by Blackburn.

The giant is made strong in wrestling with obstacles. Power is the resultant of the forces overcome.—Success.

Favorite Nearly Everywhere.

Constipation means dullness, depression, headache, generally disordered health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers stimulate the bowels and relieve this condition. Safe, speedy and thorough. Never gripe. Favorite pills. T. J. Coffey & Bro.

Bishop Potter on The Negro.

News and Observer.

At a meeting held recently in Carnegie Hall, New York, in the interest of the Hampton and Tuskegee Institutes Bishop Potter, of N. Y., perhaps the most prominent divine in the United States, declared that the main thing which divides the negro from the white man is the lack of culture. He also emphasized the fact that after President Roosevelt entertained Booker Washington at dinner, he telegraphed the president as follows: "I congratulate you upon your guest. He was a guest at my table last winter, and I never entertained a worthier one."

"Some how or other," continued the Bishop, "my message became public, and since that time I have received numerous letters from the people South of the Mason and Dixon line, entreating me not to show myself in their neighborhood as their people had no desire to entertain me."

This utterance by Bishop Potter will be read with great amazement and sorrow by all intelligent people in the South. Such expressions show that he is entirely ignorant of the characteristics of the negro race. We cannot believe that he is malicious towards the South or that he wishes white people of the Anglo Saxon race in the South a future less noble, honorable and useful than he wishes the people of his race in the North and West. We must presume, therefore, that his utterances are inspired by sympathy and zeal for the negro.

If the views expressed by Bishop Potter are to be adopted by leaders of public sentiment in the North, their usefulness in helping the Southern negro will be at an end. The Roosevelt-Booker Washington dinner has already done more to weaken the influence of Booker Washington in the South and retard his work than all other causes combined that have heretofore opposed him.

There is no safety for the South except in the separation of the races. Southern statesmen know this and recognize it in seeking to maintain its lofty ideals of individual character intelligence and physical vigor, which have so distinguished the people of the Southern States for three centuries. The unlettered white man understands it and manifests it, even violent in his prejudice, against the negro. Even the negro understands it, and if let alone he

Clerk's Wise Suggestion.

"I have lately been much troubled with dyspepsia, belching and sour stomach," writes M. S. Mead, leading pharmacist at Attleboro, Mass. "I could eat hardly anything without suffering several hours. My clerk suggested I try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which I did with most happy results. I have had no more trouble and when one can go to eating mince pie, cheese, candy and nuts after such a time, their digestion must be pretty good. I endorse Kodol Dyspepsia Cure heartily." You don't have to diet. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests the food. T. J. Coffey and Bro.

will adopt himself to this great necessity and it is best that he do so.

We have Bishops in the Southern States as honest, as God-fearing, as humane, as true-loving as Bishop Potter. They were born among negroes, reared among negroes and have lived among negroes. He should advise with them before expressing such radical views in his ignorance and in his unwise zeal. He and men like him are today the worst enemies of the negro race. If their number should increase and their power extend—if, in short, their views should prevail, it would be impossible for the negro to live in the South, his fate would be deportation or extermination.

The South cannot be helped either with advice or with money or with legislation by men who hold these views.

A PRINTER SURPRISED.

"I never was so much surprised in my life, as I was with the result of Chamberlain's Pain Balm," says Henry T. Cook, pressman of the Asheville (N. C.) Gazette. "I contracted a severe case of rheumatism early last winter by getting my feet wet. I tried several things for it without benefit. One day while looking over the Gazette I noticed that Pain Balm was positively guaranteed to cure rheumatism, so bought a bottle of it and before using two thirds of it my rheumatism had taken its flight and I have not had a rheumatic pain since." For sale by Blackburn.

God gave man the power of speech that he might speak wise, kind words of hope and good cheer to his fellows.—Sel.

The Last Heard of It.

"My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, Ohio. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now, isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" "One Minute cough cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. T. J. Coffey and Bro.

Durham Herald: If the Governor is right in granting so many pardons, then the courts are wrong in securing so many convictions. You pay your money and take your choice.

The Best Time.

The best time to cure a cough or cold is when you are first affected. A pleasant and sure remedy for sore throat, weak lungs, bronchial soreness, coughing etc. is Gooch's Mexican Syrup for colds and consumption. Be wise in time and keep a bottle in your medicine chest, always handy for immediate use, remembering the old adage, "a stitch in time saves nine. It is a true lung tonic and sells for only 25 cents.

A nine-year old son of Pink Flynn, of Forsyth county, playing at putting powder in a clay pipe and then placed a burning match to the pipe. The sight of one eye is gone and he may lose the other.—Ex.

Marching Onward.

On to the land of the "Great Unknown."

Into the 'Great Hereafter,' Swiftly, we push our way to the tomb,
And work with our might to go faster.

We work and toil from morn till night,
And many from night till morn;

Striving and struggling with all our might
For wealth that is earthly born.

Oh, sorrowing sight for angels and men
To behold in "The Vale of tears;"

Where brother with brother in strife does contend
For wealth that lades with the years.

Oh, why should we strive for earthly gain,
And condemn our souls to die?

Wouldn't it be better, while here we remain,
To work for the Father on high?

To serve and to worship our Maker above.
Help brother and sister below?

That each may taste of the Infinite Love
That God, on His children bestows:

To reap a harvest of just reward,
For the good that here we do.

By helping our comrades and serving our God,
Until life's journey is thro'—

—J. B. Hall in Kansas City Star.

Strikes a Blch Find.

"I was troubled for years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicine I had ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles, that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Blackburn.

Good nature will always supply the absence of beauty but beauty cannot long supply the absence of good nature.—Addison.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.