

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY JULY 9, 1903.

NO. 19.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out." Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A number of members of the party in Washington have approved the action of the Iowa democrats in denouncing the Kansas City national platform.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*
PROFESSIONAL.

F. A. LINNEY,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
BOONE, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of this and surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims and all other business of a legal nature. 612

EDMUND JONES,
—LAWYER—
—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will practice regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 10-25 1 v.

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. 54-99.

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.

Wild Horses in North Carolina.
St. Louis Republic.

No more historical as well as interesting and curious territory in the United States than the long sand banks which mark the eastern boundary of North Carolina.

They form a vast breakwater, within which are the "sounds" through which the Government now proposes to provide an inland waterway which will end the terrors of Cape Hatteras.

On that part of the banks further to the southward of Cape Hatteras there are little ponies, the only wild horses east of the Mississippi river.

The ponies have more than three centuries of history behind them.

They date back to the time of the knightly Sir Walter Raleigh and the days when the Moores of Barbary were a power.

The part of the banks in question is known as Shackelford Banks, taking its name from the chief owner.

Beginning at Ocracoke Inlet this stretch of sand reaches to Bogue Inlet, terminating at Shackelford's Point, in front of the town of Beaufort.

Shackelford's Banks is almost forty miles long, low lying, with here and there dunes or sand hills rising to a height of, say, forty feet, tree covered.

The trees loaded with vines and in this mass of nearly subtropical vegetation, much of it evergreen, are the Spanish bayonet, prickly pear or small cactus, and the fan of scrub palmetto.

On Shackelford's Banks alone the little ponies are found in their wild state—no where else.

There are said to be about twelve hundred of them on the banks.

Inquiry made of residents as to whether the number of ponies had decreased during the last fifty years, brought the response that it had, and that until about 1850 the ponies had increased.

The ponies weigh about 800 pounds and their height is about 13 to 14 hands—that is 4 1/4 to 4 3/4 feet.

Their life is mainly on the banks though in very stormy weather they swim over to the mainland, a distance of from two to five miles.

Their food is marsh grass, leaves of scrubby trees and shrubs and berries, particularly the berries of the holly.

The woods usually give them good shelter, and hence it is seldom that they seek the shelter of the mainland.

They live to quite an age, but the average is about 22 years.

Some reach the age of 40.

When they want water they bore holes in the sand in low places and secure plenty of it.

These ponies have owners. The "banks" are owned by various persons, largely by grants sold by the State.

These people make pens of driftwood and rough logs and poles, and into these some of the ponies and their

colts are driven at times and branded.

A colt following a branded mare is considered the property of the owner of the mare and he holds it.

In cases where there are colts that do not follow the mares, the "penners," that is the men who own and make the pens—take them.

Such is the unwritten law.

The ponies are driven out of the scrub by drivers or herders, and this is a matter of no small difficulty, as the scrub is often so thick as to be a jungle, threaded by thousands of narrow paths through the shining sand.

The wind and salt keep down much of the vegetation so that there may be seen hickory trees not over three feet in height, yet loaded with nuts, and horse chestnut trees equally dwarfed.

The colts are covered with hair several inches in length, nature's protection against the weather.

This looks like felt.

It falls off in large flakes. Most of the colts are of a faded brown color, but some are black. These ponies are known in all parts of the State as "banker" ponies.

They do not appear to be sold much outside of North Carolina, as people in other States do not know anything about them.

They cross well with horses.

When taken up country and fed upon corn, hay and oats they fill out and darken color somewhat.

Their instinct is remarkable. They know by means of it the way to get to the mainland or islands with the minimum amount of swimming.

The writer has seen them wade great distances without getting out of their depth, taking various turns and changes of direction to conform to the shoals, yet they are fearless swimmers.

Though an inlet only about two miles in width separates Shackelford's Banks from Bogue banks, the ponies never go on the latter banks nor do they cross the Ocracoke Inlet.

The ancestors of these hardy and valuable little horses were the Barbary horses that Sir Walter Raleigh sent over with his colonists to Roanoke Island. Sir Walter Raleigh's colonists, when the relief from England was so long delayed in reaching them, went with the Indians to the Mainland, but must have left the ponies.

The Indians were unused to horses.

The Indians were the Hatterasks, who gave their name to the dreaded cape.

These sturdy little ponies are therefore a part of the romance that hangs about this quaint part of North Carolina.

There are persons who hold that Raleigh's colonists first landed at Shackelford's, and later went to the Island of Roanoke, where they built their fort, because it was a more defensible place, and they left the "little Barbary horses on the banks until better times should come.

There Will be 500 Less,
Raleigh Post.

And they shall flee unto the mountains of Hepzidam.

Thus from Chairman Rollins of the State Republican Executive Committee discovers a state of mind that means more trouble for others than Mr. Rollins complains of as having fallen upon his young shoulders. Mr. Rollins is thus quoted in the Charlotte Observer.

"Do you know that on July the 1st 500 Republicans in north Carolina will be out of jobs? They are storekeepers and gaugers. They are now in North Carolina over 500 distilleries, but when the Watts bill goes into effect on July 1st, there won't be more than 25 distilleries and all of these will be in incorporated towns. This means the end of the storekeepers and gaugers who now get \$2 a day.

"With the simplicity of children they write confidently to me and ask me to get 'em a job just as if I could reach up a tree and hand out a job to each and all. I have in my employ the best stenographer in the State, Miss Clara Emanuel, but she and simply can't keep up with the correspondence with these fellows who have nothing to do after the 1st of July."

Angels and minister of grace, defend us. Five hundred lean and hungry. Cassius pulled loose from the pie counter at one and the first fell swing of the Watts bill. There is no doubt of weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. One thousand dollars a day saved to the government—we wish we would say truthfully to the taxpayers—\$365,000 a year.

NIGHT WAS HER TORTURE.

"I would cough nearly all night long" writes Mrs. Charles Applegate, of Alexandria, Indiana, "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frantically and spit blood, but when all other medicine had failed, three \$1 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 53 pounds." It is absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, la grip, trachitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free at Blackburn's.

In making up his pension list for Spanish war veterans Commissioner Ware should not overlook those heroic volunteers who took the postoffice payroll by storm.—Washington Post.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

Botanic Blood Balm for the Blood.

If you suffer from ulcers, eczema, scrofula, blood poison, cancer, eating sores, itching skin, pimples, boils, bone pains, swellings, rheumatism, catarrh, or any blood or skin disease, we advise you to take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) Especially recommended for old, obstinate, deep seated cases. Cures where all else fails, heals every sore, makes the blood pure and rich, gives the skin the rich glow of health. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle. Sample sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once, prepaid.

Honesty is undoubtedly the best policy, but a good many men somehow fail to keep their premiums paid up.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*

Decadence of Lying.
Chicago Tribune.

The magazines have given us articles on the decadence of everything in nature and art—wit the exception of lying.

It used to be that lying was a fine art. The man who could lie judiciously and properly was entitled to a high seat at the feast and the encomiums of his fellow-men.

In the good old times it was recognized that to lie required tact and discretion, to say nothing of considerable intelligence and a sturdy memory. The man who could start out with one interesting lie and then continue through a sequence of lies, each of which supported and lent verisimilitude to the introductory lie was given the credit it deserved. But today, how has the lie fallen; how has the fib faded.

Where do we get our lies? The butcherboy tells us how he forgot to bring the roast; the grocerboy answers he had to wait until the farmer brought the fresh eggs; the paperhanger comes around two days after he was to begin work and puts up a weak fabrication concerning illness; the iceman tells us flimsy things about meltage and leakage; milkman gives us blowhole statements about pasturization and pasturizing; the office boy continues to lose grandmothers during the baseball season; the cook tries to make us believe that we eat all the sugar—and so it goes.

How paltry, how cheap, how artificial the lies are nowadays!

Lying is no longer a fine art. It has become a trade.

Is it any wonder the people show a lack of interest in the truth.

Formerly it had the charm of contrast.

BRUTALLY TORTURED,

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equalled. Joe Golobick of Cousa, Calif., writes: "For fifteen years I endured insufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Pitters, and it's the best medicine on earth for that troubles. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Lost as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by M. B. Blackburn.

The brown, hand spanked, barefooted, hardfisted country makes a much better fight in the battle of life than the pampered, high collared and crease trousered youth of our cities, whose clothes are always dusted with a whisk broom instead of a shingle. Let the town man out of a job try a year on the farm. Plowing behind a mule will take the kink out of his topknot, the frog out of his throat, the gas off his stomach, the weakness out of his legs and will give him an appetite, an honest living and a sight of heaven.—Ex

Buy and Try a Box Tonight.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.



Mrs. Laura S. Webb,
Vice-President Woman's Democratic Club of Northern Ohio.

"I dreaded the change of life which was fast approaching. I noticed Wine of Cardui, and decided to try a bottle. I experienced some relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for three months and now I menstruate with no pain and I shall take it off and on now until I have passed the climax."

Female weakness, disordered menses, falling of the womb and ovarian troubles do not wear off. They follow a woman to the change of life. Do not wait but take Wine of Cardui now and avoid the trouble. Wine of Cardui never fails to benefit a suffering woman of any age. Wine of Cardui relieved Mrs. Webb when she was in danger. When you come to the change of life Mrs. Webb's letter will mean more to you than it does now. But you may now avoid the suffering she endured. Druggists sell \$1 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

The Jefferson Recorder wisely says: "Good roads are necessary to thrift and progress. The people who desire the improvement and prosperity of a community make a great mistake by neglecting the public highways. This is among the first improvements we should make, for all others are so largely dependent upon the road's conditions. The public highways have been neglected, they have already cost too much. In their present condition they are a drain on the resources of the country, and the community dependent upon on bad roads are paying dearly for the dependence. It is now time to about face in this matter and build roads—real roads, such as will last and be a blessing instead of a hindrance."

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeway!
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY**. That makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York. 437

Let him who would move the world get a move on him self first.

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. Kilmor'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. Kilmor, 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. Kilmor'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. Kilmor & Co., Birmingham, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and one dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.