

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1903.

NC. 40.



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 for 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

Some women are workers others are idlers and others are dress dummies.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Mitchell
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. 6-12

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

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1 '03.

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.

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.

Rockefeller's Power.

Asheville Citizen.
The Norfolk Virginia-Pilot takes a rather pessimistic view of John D. Rockefeller, or rather of his growing power and increasing grasp upon the business and even the necessities of life in this country.

The Virginia paper says that Rockefeller is as much an anachronism as an eight-foot giant or a two-headed calf.

It suggests a seeming likelihood of a time approaching when he will dominate the industries of the country and says:

"The Rockefeller phenomenon is too often confined in the mind of the average man to Standard Oil. Rockefeller has, in fact, become multifarious.

Rockefeller, or the 'Standard Oil crowd,' already controls the largest banking and trust company interests in New York city.

"The same crowd is after the great stock insurance companies.

"It is current rumor in Wall street financial circles that Rockefeller has obtained control of the Steel Trust.

"Rockefeller and Gould are after Cassett and Pennsylvania railroad people.

"Rockefeller has other side lines, but these are sufficient to indicate, in a measure, the figure Rockefeller is beginning to cut in industrial affairs in this country.

When he has achieved his aims, as he will, to all appearances, if he lives, he will control the money market, the light, heat, and fuel supply of the country, the greatest of its transportation systems, and the industry that lies at the bottom of all others."

Should this rather alarming prophecy materialize in fact, it may be seriously asked, "How will he use so great power over the people, and how will it end?"

Such power, if left to work its will, could control both the government and the people, and be greater than the power of kings. Like the boulder tearing down the mountain side, it would gather momentum as it went, until all opposing force would seem in danger of certain destruction.

Yet to think that this man's enormous and ever-increasing income is not subject to taxation—which is about the only way now suggested by students of civic economy to check the tendency of hoards to accumulate in the coffers of one man.

The income tax bill, which Congress passed under Cleveland's administration was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court—through the action of one of these justices, who reversed himself as well as the court in order to accomplish its defeat.

As to whether the people or the government will ever undertake any other plan for the regulation of private fortunes, cannot be surmised as yet.

It would be contrary to the present policy of the country

to do so, and nothing short of self-preservation could hardly crystallize such a sentiment into law or action.

Mr. Bryan as a Legatee.

Mr. Bryan is always before the public eye. His latest appearance is in a lawsuit to which is attached an interesting story. Philo L. Bennett a rich old man of Connecticut became enamored of Mr. Bryan, and among other things, visited the Bryan home in Lincoln, Nebraska. While there he made a bequest to Mr. Bryan fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Bryan himself drawing the will. In the course of time Mr. Bennett died. His widow objected to paying Mr. Bryan the fifty thousand dollars hence the court proceedings in which Mr. Bryan was called to Connecticut to testify, the postponement of his European tour and his failure to take part in the Kentucky campaign. But there is this interesting feature, also, that Mr. Bryan has stated that not a penny of the money would be used by him for his own benefit, but for the purpose of charitable and educational objects—presumably much of it for the furtherance of political views. He seems to think that the old lady doesn't care so much for the fifty thousand dollars as she does for the fact that it might be used in furthering his and her late husband's political ideas.

When the old man died, it seems that he had left at the suggestion of Mr. Bryan, a sealed letter of instructions to his wife. The widow however did not take kindly to the instructions given her in the sealed letter and refused to be bound by it. Consequently "the whole affair was precipitated into the courts; a most distressing publicity ensued, and Mr. Bryan allowed himself to be betrayed into writing an outburst of personal frankness to the widow which she did not choose to regard as confidential, and which her lawyer with undisguised brutality promptly spread upon the judicial records."—Monroe Journal.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A BOX is the value H. A. Tisdale Smmer-ton, S. C. places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says "I had the piles for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieve and permanently cures blind bleeding itching and protruding piles sores cuts bruises eczema salt rheum and all skin diseases. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

A whining nagging woman is a maker of gray hairs drunkards and suicides.

KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE
Digests all classes of food; tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure rebuilds worn-out tissues purifies strengthens; and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va., says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends." Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

Pennypacker and the Negro.

New Orleans Daily States.
It appears that Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania, and his staff, who are now making a tour of the West on a special train had occasion the other day to stop off at Marion, N. C. for a few minutes, and there he engaged in a bit of negro-coddling that laid in the shade President Roosevelt's Booker Washington dinner. As usual there were a number of lazy negro loafers gathered at the station to see the trains come in and depart, and it said that when Governor Pennypacker stepped off his train he immediately made himself familiar with the crowd of negroes. To show how much he loved them he placed his arm around their necks and affectionately stroked their faces, to the disgust of the white people on the platform, who turned their backs and walked away. It is said that with the exception of an agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad not a white man shook the Governor's hand, although his coming was known and quite a crowd had gathered to show the usual courtesies. After walking up and down the platform arm in arm with the negroes for at least ten minutes the train pulled out and Pennypacker waved his dusky and new found friends a fond adieu. The incident was telegraphed to stations south of Marion and when the train stopped there was not a soul present to welcome him and his party.

It is evident that North Carolina has a way of keeping negroes out of sight when advised beforehand that there is a negrophile coming to caress them.

From all accounts Governor Pennypacker talked to the negroes in Marion in a very low voice so that none but they could hear him, but it is to be hoped that he advised them to emigrate to Pennsylvania and vote the Republican ticket. If it had been known in advance that he would have given them such advice it is quite safe to say that negroes of every town along the road would have been rounded up by the whites to welcome Pennypacker so that he would be offered an opportunity to tell them how much better treated they would be in Pennsylvania.

The Lone Star State.

Down in Texas at Yoakum, is a big dry goods firm of which Mr. J. M. Haller is the head. Mr. Haller on one of his trips East to buy goods said to a friend who was with him in the palace car, "Here take one of these little Early Risers upon retiring and you will be up early in the morning feeling good." For the "dark brown" taste, headache and that lousy feeling De Witt's Little Early Risers are the best pills to use. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

No woman should marry unless she consents to be her husband's partner and save while he makes.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell

A Shelf of Idols.

There is an old story of how once nearly a million of slaves escaped from their masters and journeyed to find a country and home; and how their leader—as all leaders must—went up to the heights to find God and laws for them. The laws which he brought back have been the base of all civilization in the world from that time to this day. But these people tired at once of him and his laws, and they took out their earnings and melted them and made a little gold calf and prayed to that. An American reading this story today would set them down as dull asses—folks who deserve to be slaves and to have a metal calf for a god. And yet, we have little metal calves of our own whom we worship every day. For instance society. A few years ago a dependent of certain rich families in New York dubbed them the Four Hundred. The name took, we made a court circle of them. We chronicle their doings daily, and silly boys and girls all over the country imitate them. Such a ridiculous little calf to worship. Take too, the masses of new novels and magazines that heap the news stands. The young people in the department stores who are just beginning to read books call these 'American Literature.' Nobody contradicts them. Nobody tells them that these books are as cheap and vulgar in their English as in their morals. Their readers soon seize pens and write books also. Sally Lloyd and Ben Ratty throw off two or three novels yearly and Scott and Thackeray are pushed out of sight on the shelves. Our ideal literature just now is only a gilded calf—it is not even gold.

There are other popular ideas before which we bow down and whoop Hosannas; the voluble club woman the young Victor in the Stock exchange or grain pit; the modern Jove wilding millions in his fist instead of arrows.

Are these real powers in life or only poor little gilded calves of our own making.—Saturday Evening Post.

GOOD FOR CHILDREN.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and LaGrippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Dr. Armstrong of Dallas, Tex., prescribes it daily and says there is no better cough remedy made. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

The reason so many old bachelors do not attend public worship is because they are too indolent to get ready. They need women to make them hustle.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

"Much Big-Man."

[Rhamkatt Roaster]
We notice that Dr. Kilgo made a speech at Goldsboro in which he said: "I am bigger than any State—than all the States. Bigger than Texas. Bigger than North Carolina, and bigger than you think North Carolina is."

In Canada there is now living a remnant of a tribe of Indians known as the Musquodoboits. They live on a river of that name and visitors frequently make tours to see an Indian dance. On one occasion, while the visitors were present the Indians were having a great dance. Every Indian was participating except one grum looking old fellow wrapped in a blanket who was sitting stolidly by smoking his pipe.

"Why don't that fellow dance?" asked a visitor of one of the younger Indians, pointing to the old Indian.

The old Indian heard it, rose angrily from his seat, and said to the man who asked the question:

"Me no fellow. Me big man. Me much big man. Me bigger man than the Governor down at Halifax. Me most as big as the devil."

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do. We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

It is a common thing for a married woman to boast of her maid's reliability when she is being systematically robbed.

It's funny how sorry an old maid can feel for an old bachelor.

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 uneasy 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 the 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.