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Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

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.

One trouble about the self made man is the unalterable conviction in his mind that he made a complete job of it and that there is no room for improvement.—Ex.

CASTORIA.
The Kid You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

PROFESSIONAL.

Todd & Ballou.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
JEFFERSON, N. C.

Will practice in all the courts. Special attention given to collection. 1-6-4.

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.

THE CRIME OF NOT INSURING.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D.

"Let him appoint officers over the land, and take up the fifth part of the land of Egypt in the seven plentiful years."—Gen. xli 34.

These are the words of Joseph, the President of the first life insurance company the word ever saw. Pharaoh had a dream that distracted him. He thought he stood on the banks of the river Nile, and saw coming up the river seven fat, sleek, glossy cows and they began to browse in the thick grass. Nothing frightful about that. But after them, coming up out of the same river, he saw seven cows that were gaunt and starved and the worst looking cows that had ever been seen in the land, and in the ferocity of hunger they devoured their seven fat predecessors. Pharaoh, the King, sent for Joseph to decipher these midnight hieroglyphics. Joseph made short work of it, and intimated that the seven fat cows that came out of the river were seven years with plenty to eat; the seven emaciated cows that followed them were seven years with nothing to eat. "Now," said Joseph, "let us take one fifth of the corn crop of the seven prosperous years, and keep it as a provision for the seven years in which there shall be no corn crop."

The King took the council, and appointed Joseph, because of his integrity and public spiritedness, as the president of the undertaking. The farmers paid one-fifth of their income as a premium. In all the towns and cities of the land there were branch houses. This great Egyptian life insurance company had millions of dollars as assets. After a while the dark days came, and the whole nation would have starved had it not been for the provisions they had made for the future. But now these suffering families had nothing to do but go up and collect the amount of their life policies. The Bible puts it in a short phrase: "In all the land of Egypt there was bread." I say this was the first life insurance company.

It was divinely organized. It had in it all the advantages of the "whole life plan," of the "Tontine plan," of the "Endowment plan," and all the other good plans. We are told that the Rev. Dr. Anhalt, of Lincolnshire, Eng., originated the first life insurance company in 1698. No; it is as old as the corn cribs of Egypt, and God himself was the author and originator. If this were not so I would not take your time and mine

SAVED FROM TERRIBLE DEATH.

The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobbitt of Bargetown, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It is the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free at M. B. Blackburn's.

in a Sabbath discussion of this subject; I feel that it is a theme vital, religious and infinite report—the morals of life and fire insurance. It seems to me that it is time for the pulpit to speak out.

But what does the Bible say in regard to this subject? If the Bible favors the institution, I will favor it; if the Bible denounces it, I will denounce it. In addition to the forecast of Joseph in the text, I call your attention to Paul's comparison. Here is one man who, through neglect, fails to support his family while he lives, or after he dies. Here is another man who abhors the Scriptures and rejects God. Which of these men is the worse? Well, you say the latter. Paul says that the man who neglects to care for his household is more obnoxious than a man who rejects the Scriptures. "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel."

Life insurance companies help most of us to provide for our families after we are gone. But if we have the money to pay the premiums and do not pay the premiums we have no right to expect mercy at the hand of God in the judgment. We are worse than Tom Paine, worse than Voltaire, worse than Shaftsbury. The Bible declares it; we are worse than infidels. After the certificate of death has been made out, and the thirty or sixty days have passed, and the officers of a life insurance company comes into the bereft household and pays down the hard cash on an insurance policy, that officer of the company is performing a positively religious rite, according to the Apostle James who says: "True religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: to visit the fatherless and the widow in their affliction," and so on.

When men think of their death they are apt to think of it only in connection with their spiritual welfare, and not of the devastation in the household which will come because of their migration from it. It is meanly selfish for you to be absorbed in the heaven to which you are going that you forget what is to become of your wife and children after you go. You can go out of this world not leaving them a dollar, and yet die happy if you could not provide for them. You can trust them in the hands of the God who owns all the harvest and the herds and the flocks, but if you could pay the premium on a policy, and neglected them.

JUST ONE MINUTE.

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucous membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws the inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia, and is harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of coughs, colds and croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike to young and old. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

it is a mean thing for you to go up to heaven while they go to the poor house.

You, at death, move into a mansion, river front, and they move into two rooms on the fourth floor of a tenement house in a back street. When they are out at the elbows and knees, the thought of your splendid robe in heaven will not keep them warm. The minister may preach a splendid sermon over your remains, and the quartette may sing like four angels in the organ loft but your death will be a swindle. You had the means to provide for the comfort of your household when you left it, and you wickedly neglected it.

"Oh," says some one, "I have more faith than you; I believe that when I go out of this world the Lord will take care of my family." Yes, He will provide for them. Go to Blackwell's Island, go through all the poor houses of the country, and I will show you how often God provides for the neglected children of neglectful parents. That is, He provides for them through public charity. As for myself, I would rather have the Lord provide for my family in a private home, and through my own industry, and paternal and conjugal faithfulness.

"But," says some man, "I mean in the next ten or twenty years to make a great fortune, and so I shall leave my family, when I go out of this world, very comfortable." How do you know you are going to live ten or twenty years? If we could look up the walk of the future we would see it crossed by pneumonia and pleurisy and consumptions, and colliding railroad trains, and runaway horses, and breaking bridges, and funeral processions. Are you so certain that you are going to live ten or twenty years that you can warrant your household any comfort after you go away from them? Besides that, the vast majority of men die poor.

Two only out of a hundred succeed in business. Are you very certain that you are going to be one of the two? * * * There are men who die solvent before they get under the ground or before the estate is settled. How soon the auctioneer's mallet can knock the life out of an estate? A man thinks the property worth fifteen thousand dollars; under a forced sale it brings seven thousand dollars. The business man takes advantage of the crisis, and he compels the widow of his deceased partner to sell out to him at a ruinous price, or lose all. * * * Or the administrator is ordered by the Surro-

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain" writes C. W. Bellamy a locomotive fireman of Burlington Iowa. "I was weak and pale without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up I got a bottle of Electric Bitters and after taking it I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak sickly run down people always gain new life strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by M. B. Blackburn.

gate to wind up the whole affair. The estate was supposed, at the man's death, to be worth twenty thousand dollars; but after the indebtedness has been met, and the bills of the doctor and undertaker and the tombstone cutter have been paid, there is nothing left.

That means that the children must come home from school and go to work. That means the complete hardship of the wife turned out with nothing but a needle to fight the great battles of the world. Tear down the lambrequins, close the piano, rip up the Axminster, sell out the wardrobe, and let the mother take a child in each hand and trudge out into the desert of the world. A life insurance would have hindered that.

The utter indifference of many people on this important subject accounts for much of the crime and pauperism of this day.

Who are these children sweeping the crossings with broken broom, and begging of you a penny as you go by? Who are these lost souls gliding under the gas light in thin shawls? Ah, they are the victims of want, and, in many of the cases the forecast of parents and grand parents might have prevented it. God only knows how they struggle to do right? They preyed until the tears froze on their cheeks; they sewed on the sack until the breaking of the day, but they could not get enough money to pay the rent; they could not get enough money to decently clothe themselves; and one day, in that wretched home, the angel of purity and the angel of crime fought a great fight between the empty bread tray and the fireless hearth, and the black-winged angel shrieked, "Aha, I have won the day."

Says some man: "I believe what you say; it is right and Christian, add I mean some time to attend to this matter." My friend, you are going to lose the comfort of your household in the same way the sinner loses heaven—by procrastination. I see all around me the destitute and suffering families of parents who meant some day to attend to this Christian duty. During the process of adjournment the man gets his feet wet, then comes the chill and the delirium, and the doleful shake of the doctor's head and the obsequies. If there is anything more pitiable than a woman, delicately brought up, and on her marriage day, by an indulgent father, given to a man to whom she is the chief joy and pride of life until the moment of his death, and then that same woman going out with helpless children at her back to struggle for bread in a world where brawny muscle and rugged soul are necessary—I say, if there be anything more pitiable than that, I don't know what it is, and yet there are good women who are indifferent in regard to their husband's duty in this respect, and there are those positively hostile

as though a life insurance subjected a man to some fatality. There is in this city today a very poor woman keeping a small candy shop, who vehemently opposed the insurance of her husband's life, and when application had been made she frustrated it. She would never have a document in the house that implied it was possible for her husband ever to die. One day in the quick revolution of machinery, his life was instantaneously dashed out.

What is the sequel? She is, with annoying tug, making the half of a miserable living. Her two children have been taken away from her, in order that they may be clothed and schooled, and her life is to be prolonged hardship. Oh, man, before forty-eight hours have passed away, appear at the desk of some of our great life insurance companies, have the stethoscope of the physician put to your heart and lungs, and by the seal of some honest company decree that your children shall not be subjected to the humiliation of financial struggle in the dark day of your demise. * * * * *

Try for Health

222 South Peoria St.,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1903.
Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

Surgis Dunder

Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?

WINE OF CARDUI

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

