

Watauga Democrat.

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NO. 49.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."
W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

\$.10 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.

It is better to be on time by a waterbury watch than half an hour late by a fourteen jeweled movement.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

A disastrous hurricane has swept over the Fiji Islands, carrying destruction in its path.

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 '04.

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. 1-1 '04.

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. 1-1 '04.

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.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Governor Taft, returned from the Philippines to be Secretary of War, is a god send to Washington correspondents. It isn't every public man who is so accessible. It is not always easy to get a frank expression of opinion from Secretary Hitchcock, attorney General Knox or Postmaster Gen. Payne; from Senators Lodge, Beveridge or Bailey. Some of them are always in too much hurry and some of them have a stand off manner intimidating to an interviewer. The new Secretary is easily accessible, frankly responsive, and his head has not undergone any material enlargement on account of accumulating honors.

I found him at his desk yesterday, and had a good talk with him. "They say you are in favor of independence for the Filipinos," said your correspondent.

"Protection,—protection," they are not fit for independence at present, he replied.

He was reminded that anti imperialists insist that self-government is a natural right, like personal freedom, and that any people, for instance the Kaffirs and Hottentots of South Africa know their own wants and can govern themselves better than even the wisest nation can govern them.

"Yes, I know," he said, "the anti imperialists are all at sea about that. The English and German can teach the savages that civilization is both profitable and agreeable."

"Then you hold, of course, that Daniel Webster was wrong in opposing the Mexican War, a war of conquest. He was nicknamed 'the Mexican' for it by those who knew that California was a valuable asset, and insisted that we had a right to steal it."

"Yes, Webster was mistaken in some things that he said," rejoined the Secretary. Your persevering correspondent produced some memoranda — 'Froude's Declaration that a free country cannot govern subject provinces;' Lincoln's that "no man was ever good enough to govern another man without that man's consent"; and sundry morals from the Declaration of Independence. The Secretary said, "I cannot enter upon a polemical discussion concerning the proper basis of government and the principles which should control a nation; even if you and I could settle it," he continued with a laugh. "I have hardly time to go into it."

Your correspondent explained

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's 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.

ed that his reason for bringing up such questions was that Governor Taft had opposed the acquisition of the Philippines in the beginning. "But now," said the Secretary, "we face the status quo the prevailing conditions, and it is only with them that I can deal. I have disengaged myself from merchants, promoters and editors in the Philippines who believed that affairs there should be administered primarily for the profit of the Americans, and now I come home and find myself confronted with the anti-imperialists. Is this fair?"

Your correspondent inquired how far the hostility of these promoters went in opposition to his humane shibboleth. "The Philippines for the Filipinos."

"They delay the triumph of prosperity and justice in the Philippines," he answered. "They want to get rich immediately. Some of them insist that, as the archipelago belongs to the Americans, the feelings, ambitions, and wishes of the natives should not be at all regarded or respected. They despise them, and frequently insult and abuse them. Unless their rancor can be allayed and the hostility of commercial adventurers in the United States diminished, the solution of the problem will long be delayed. The doctrine which we have announced and striven to realize is McKinley's; it involves a high moral principle which this nation is bound to enforce in spite of all obstacles. Every law and every measure must be construed in the light of it. If it will help the Filipinos, it must be adopted and executed; if it tends to the injury of the Filipino, it must be discarded, abandoned, and defeated, whomsoever else it profits. You have called this a humane policy. It is much more than that. It is a commercially wise policy. We will never get much profit out of those rich dependencies unless we make ourselves the friends of their people and abide by their principles of justice. Avarice without justice will be our ruin, and if we are not just, our administration in those islands will be a failure. But I do not expect this. I expect that, under Governor Luke Wright all schemes for loot will be abandoned and justice will be so firmly established and dispensed that the people will unanimously request our continued protection and prefer our government to their own."

"You ask about sanitary conditions; I am a living testimonial to the healthfulness of the Philippines." With a comprehensive gesture he displayed his three hundred pounds of avoirdupois. "Manila is the healthiest city in all the tropics. An American who respects the laws of hygiene, does not persist in hard labor too many hours in a day, lets hot liquors alone, exercises enough to keep his liver active, and generally takes care of himself, may live there as comfortably as here. The death rate of Manila has been reduced one-quarter under American occupation. It has not yet a sewerage system, but there are laws for the disposal of the garbage which are rigidly enforced, insanitary quarters are burned or otherwise destroyed, the medical methods of civilized nations are being introduced, and we are justified in high expectations of future improvement. Between forty and fifty percent of all the deaths in the Philippine Islands are of babes under one year old. This results from profound ignorance or obstetrical expedients. The poor people do not know how to manage, and the way infants die and mothers suffer is very pathetic. But I look confidentially for constant and rapid betterment.

"No, the Americans in the Philippines are not suffering what can properly be called hard times. But they are active and ambitious and they want to get rich quick and come home. I suppose they make less money than they did when the army there was five times as large as it is now. Some of them are mere adventurers and camp-followers; some of the worst allow themselves to be supported from the meagre earnings of the native women. Of course such people will always be malcontents and marplots. There is a great chance for enterprising men to make money there without looting the islands or despoiling the natives in any way. What is sorely needed there—needed more than any other thing—is an influx of American capital to develop the vast resources of the archipelago by legitimate means, and of the right sort of American men, honest, courteous and just, to show by the example of their lives and behavior how men should live to enjoy free government."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered some years ago how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeiters. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

When a man is going down hill he can get plenty of help without calling for it.

WONDERFUL NERVE.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best salve on earth for piles too. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

His Greatest Temptation.

The president of a St. Louis bank was entertaining half a dozen of his friends at dinner, among them two clergymen. Their talk had turned on business honesty and the temptation that every business man met to strain his conscience.

"The strongest temptation I ever had," said the host, "came to me when I was a clerk in the bank where I first began business. The bank people had the most supreme confidence in the cashier's integrity and honesty, and one day, when a diskeeper with out a word to any one, the whole place was thrown into consternation. Investigation was at once made of his accounts, and though the books were found to be correct, a sum in cash, aggregating something over \$100,000 was missing from the safe.

"Three days later the evening papers flared out with the story of the suicide of the missing cashier, which occurred during the day in an obscure boarding house.

"I had a room on the ground floor of a small boarding house which looked out on the street, and was separated from the sidewalk by about four feet of archway leading to the basement. It was summer time, and I kept the two windows half open from the top for ventilation.

"On the night of the suicide when I returned to my room I stumbled over a package that was lying on the floor. I opened it and found a letter from the cashier who had killed himself that afternoon, in which I was informed that he had stolen the money I would find enclosed, amounting to over \$100,000, and had no use for it, as he was going to kill himself.

"Gentlemen," continued the host, "I can feel the perspiration ooze out of me, even after all these years, when I think of how I felt at that moment. I not only wanted money, but I needed it badly and here it was in such an amount as I might not have after years of struggle, and no one on earth to know how I got it, or, in fact, to know that I had it at all.

At last I pulled myself together, chucked the package in a small handbag and went on a run to the president's house. He had just got home from the bank, and I bolted right in on him with my bag in hand. I could hardly tell him what I had come for, but I managed it somehow, and when my story was told I was in such a state of collapse he made me stay at his house till morning.

"I have experienced temptations since then, as every business man must and does, but never one like that, with my fortune in my hands ready made and nothing to do except to take it, I believe I could do it again, but I am very sure I don't want to try it."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

Dragging Pains

2825 Keeley St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 2, 1902.

I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groin. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. Now blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Maudie Bush

Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI

St. Peter and the Broker.

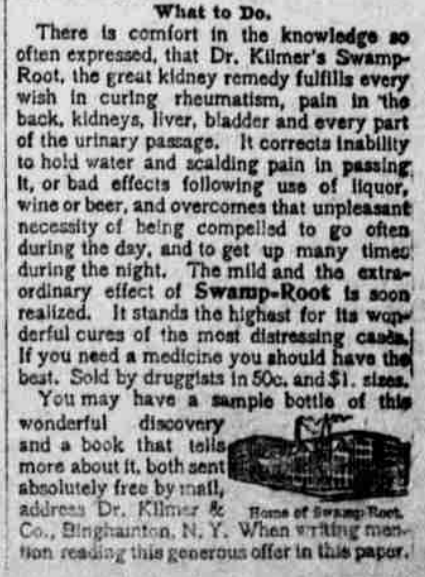
This is going the rounds, says the New York Press: A broker from the financial vortex sought admission at the pearly gates. "Who are you?" said St. Peter. "I am a Wall street broker." "What do you want?" "I want to get in." "What have you done that entitles you to admission?" "Well, I saw a decrepit woman on Broadway the other day and gave her two cents." "Gabriel, is that on the records?" "Yes, St. Peter, it is marked down to his credit." "What else have you done?" "Well, I crossed the Brooklyn bridge the other night and met a newsboy half frozen to death and gave him one cent." "Gabriel, is that on the record?" "Yes, St. Peter." "What else have you done?" "Well, I can't remember anything else just now." "Gabriel, what do you think we ought to do with this fellow?" "Oh, give him back his three cents and tell him to go to hell."

It is a poor way to save money by eating so much free lunch that it makes you sick.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out. Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills a every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



BAD COPY OR LIGHT PRINT