

B. C. Rivers, W. R. Jarney, Proprietors

THURSDAY, March 30, 1905.

Watanga at the Inauguration.

Mr. Editor: Our historic and public spirited township is never behind when it comes to doing the handsome thing. So just before the inauguration of President Roosevelt a large gathering of our best and most substantial citizens met and decided that the ceremonies at Washington would be very incomplete and a terrible one gallus didn't take hold and run it about as high on a level as a thing of that size could go. So it was the sentiment of that meeting that your humble servant would be eminently suitable to take charge of affairs at Washington on the 4th day of March, in the good year of 1905. And your humble servant always subservient to the will of his people, commenced forthwith to girdle his loins and pack his knapsack and break for the ranch that's run by Teddy up in the District.

To recount all the hardships your patriotic, though humble servant suffered on the road would take up too much of your valuable space; suffice it to say that he missed the path numbers of times and in consequence had to swim the Potomac three times before he left the camp, but little things like that could not cool his ardor, he pushed right on and came in on time with two punkin pies and a hard boiled egg left.

Mr. Editor, you would scarcely have known the place; they had grubbed out most of the stumps, swept up and dusted and whitewashed and worked the road and everything looked as decent as if they knew our township had sent one of its foremost citizens to lend his elegant presence to give tone and stability to the proceedings. Well I walked about a good while and finally met a boy with a fishing pole and a mouth full of bates and I asked him where Teddy Roosevelt lived and he said "Thar in the White House, of course." So I went cross the road and hollowed at the gate and a big, fat sow nigger came to the door and asked what I wanted. I told her I wanted to see the President, that I was on the committee from Watanga, and that I had come to give some advice as to how a thing of that size should be run. She said the President was not at home just then, was off on a bear hunt but was looking for him every minute.

Well, I walked down the big road to the capital when lo and behold! who should I see but Teddy himself coming galloping up on his mule with his rifle, lariat, hunting knife and spurs, right up to the fence of the capitol and hited and up on my word he looked like a half-starved coyote for he told me afterwards that he had to gotten the day and was 600 miles off at day light, but he said the way he stuck spurs to that mule was a plum sight, and that he hadn't had any breakfast, whereupon I gave him one punken pie and my boiled egg and you just ought to have seen him lick 'em up.

Well, we went in and found old man Fuller (an by George he was fuller'n than a tick) and told him he wanted to take the oath of office or any other old thing that he had about the shop. The old fellow kinder rolled up one eye and pointed to a big black bottle under a pile of shavings in one corner and said, "hic, the best stuff at the X Roads, boys, help yourselves." Teddy took a big horn and passed it to me and being as how, we aint making any our township at present and being so ter dry, I took the balance.

By that time the old man Fuller had got on his pegs and told Teddy to hold up both hands. "Not by a darn sight" said Teddy. "When my hands go up I have to look into the muzzle of some thing wuss than that mug of yours."

Just then I stepped up, being the only sober one of the three, and told Ted the old man only wanted to swear him in, and that it want a regular hold up like he was used to on the plains. "Well dog my sox if I recognized what the old tenderfoot was after," and up went his hands. Bang! bang! hellow! whoopee! rang out in the road and Teddy with a wild comanche war whoop cleared the table, chairs and chest. "Them's my cowboys Rough Riders. Hurrah for me and the 4th of July!" he screamed at the top of his voice.

In less than a minute he was surrounded by a set of the Roundest Riders on the globe. When Col. Seth Bullock, or Seth Heiler or the cow pun-cher rode around with buffalo chips in his whiskers, and prosed about four cheers for the President-elect, Mr. Editor I wish you could have heard those fellows bawl. They cracked the atmosphere for 11 miles. Then Booker Washington came running in with a rail and some of the cowboys threw Teddy up on it and away they went up the road yellow like thunder, when your humble servant sprang upon a stump and with a voice in keeping with the momentous occasion, exclaimed in a to rian tones, "Behold the triumphal march into office."

Well me and Teddy to be sure had to take a "smile" with the gang and then "set 'em up all around and by that time night was coming on and I commenced to get restless and wanted to start back, but Teddy said I must stay and go to the grand dance that night with him. So I staid with him and as soon as we got supper and a "smile" we went down to the pension office where they were going to have the dance and we hadn't more than got in than they began to arrive. Teddy said the women just dressed out of sight and I believe it, cause I didn't see any that was dressed at all. "How do you like that costume, Major," said Teddy as the first woman arrived. "cos tume," said I, "why I don't see any costume." She is three times as naked as she was when she came in the world and every woman that came in after that had on less except one, and her dress was cut so low that it didn't come up to her knees.

"Oh," said Teddy, "let me tell you about my bear hunt, for every man likes to hear bear tales." "Hold on, Teddy, hold on, said I, as it purred like I wanted to go." Just then one of the sren nymphs came up and asked the President to dance with her, and upon my word it did my old heart good to see Teddy jump out there and do the hoochy-coochny with that gal better than "Little Egypt" herself could have done it. I tell you Mr. Editor, we have got a bully President and Watanga is proud of him.

THE MAJOR.

A CHICAGO ALDERMAN OWES HIS ELECTION TO CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

"I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Shenick, 220 So. Peoria St., Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being overheated, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation had largely subsided. I took several doses that day, kept right on talking through the campaign, and I thank this medicine that I won my seat in the Council." This remedy is for sale by J. M. Moretz.

IT SAVED HIS LEG.

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

Jules Verne, the noted author is dead. He died at Amiens, France, on the 23rd. He was born at Nantez France in 1828, and was the author of many books, Around the World in Eighty Days being perhaps his best work.

An aged man who lives near Mt. Airy was in town a few days ago wearing a coat and vest fifty-five years old. The clothes were well preserved, and the goods cost \$6 per yard. The son of the man who made the cloth still lives in Mt. Airy and exchanges.

DULA'S work Guaranteed.

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, Cranford, 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.

\$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.

We are all guilty or at least have been of building castles in the air. Perhaps the happiest homes that young people ever know is when they are building these beautiful airy castles in the air which more often than otherwise, ere they are completed. This castle-building is commendable for no one ever reached a good position in life without a desire in youth to get to the top. But there is a kind of castle building that is useless and injurious. It is a waste of time to be forever living in the clouds, when a close application to business would be better. The little girl when she takes her first lesson in music is, if she fails to express it, looking forward to the time when she will perform better than any of her class mates. The little boy, as he reads of Caesar or Napoleon, or Alexander, has an ideal mapped out in his mind greater than any of these, and might he not be possible for him to be the one? It is necessary to build the right kind of castles, for "It strengthens the imagination and develops the creative powers of the mind." The person who builds no castles, is dead to his surroundings, and the one who lives in the clouds without action in the great drama of life is a failure.

BY THE TONIC ROUTE,

The pills that act as a tonic, and not as a drastic purge, are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure headache, Constipation, Biliousness, etc. Early Risers are small, easy to take and easy to act—a safe pill. Mack Hamilton, hotel clerk at Valley City, N. D., says: "Two bottles cured me of chronic constipation." Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

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To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. H. Brown

A prominent farmer in N. C. says through the News and Observer that there is more money in corn than in cotton, he says that last year he planted several acres in corn and the same amount in cotton. Both yielded well, but he found that when the crops were gathered that the corn brought him a larger profit than the cotton.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve For Piles, Burns, Sores.

The Martin Cottage, BLOWING ROCK, N. C.

MRS. W. P. PENDLEY, PROP. This hotel building has recently been refitted and refurnished in all departments, and is now open for the accommodation of the public. Good, comfortable rooms, and as good fare as the market affords. The comfort of transient boarders always looked after. RATES REASONABLE.

Henkel Live Stock Company. We have established in Boone an agency for the HENKEL LIVE STOCK COMPANY. And will keep on hand the celebrated J. I. Nisson and Studt-baker Wagons, Babcock, Rock Hill and other standard Buggies; surries, hacks—in fact we can furnish you anything you want that goes on wheels. HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BRIDLES, BLANKETS, Etc. Always on hand. Call on us for anything you may need in our line, and we are sure to do some business. Very truly, COFFEY & CRITCHER. Boone, N. C., March 16.

Grass seed, Grass Seed 1. GRASS SEED TO SOW. GRASS SEED THAT WILL GROW AND MAKE HAY TO MOW. We have just received a car load of GRASS SEED—the largest shipment ever brought to Mountain City—consisting Clover, Fimohy, Red Top, Orchard Grass and Blue Grass. If you are looking for bargains in seed come early as prices are SURE to advance later in the season. We have a complete line of all kinds of—PLOWS AND PLOW REPAIRS—and all kinds of Farming Utensils. It will be money saved for you, if you will call on us for Anything in the Hardware Line, LONDON STOFFEL HARDWARE CO. (WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.) Mountain City, Tenn.

FURNITURE AND FURNISHINGS. The Mountain City Furniture Co. HAS THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF FURNITURE, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, Coffins and Caskets. PRICES THE LOWEST. Call and see us when in town. Mountain City Furniture Company. Mountain City, Tennessee. Opposite Wright and Hulcher Bros. Jan. 1, 1905.

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For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat babies are happy; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are happy because they are comfortable. The fat surrounds their little nerves and cushions them. When they are scrawny those nerves are hurt at every ungentle touch. They delight in Scott's Emulsion. It is as sweet as wholesome to them.

Send for free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne Chemists 409-415 Pearl Street New York 50c. and \$1.00 All Druggists