

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XVIII.

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY JANUARY 24, 1907.

NO. 38.

PROFESSIONAL.

L. D. LOWE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties. 7-6-'04

Todd & Ballou,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JEFFERSON, N. C.
Will practice in all the courts. Special attention given to real estate law and collections. 6-15-'06.

J. E. HODG S.,
Veterinary Surgeon,
SANDS, N. C.
Aug. 6 '1y.

F. A. LINNEY,
-ATTORNEY AT LAW,-
BOONE, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of the 13th Judicial District in all matters of a civil nature. 6-11-1907.

EDMUND JONES,
-LAWYER-
-LENOIR, N. C.-
Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1-'06.

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.

A. A. Holsclaw,
-ATTORNEY AT LAW-
Mountain City, Tennessee.
Will practice in all the courts of Tennessee, State and Federal. Special attention given to collections and all other matters of a legal nature.
Office north east of court house. Oct. 11, 1906, 1y.

E. M. MADISON, D. L. S.
-BALD, N. C.-
I am now located here for the practice of Dentistry, and am making Bridge and Crown work, the most intricate work known to the profession, a specialty.
My work is all done under a positive guarantee—no satisfaction, no pay. Nothing but the best material used in the execution of any of my work.

E. S. GOFFEY,
-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-'07.

W. H. BOWER,
-ATTORNEY AT LAW,-
Lenoir, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Caldwell, Watauga, Mitchell, Ashe and other surrounding counties.
Prompt attention given to all legal matters entrusted to his care.

The Dirge of The Auctioneer:
(Charlotte News)

The last rites have been said over the silent remains of the once glorious Tar Heel Club, of Greensboro. The funeral dirge has sounded its last somber note and the intinnabulation thereof is heard no more—the club is dead, dead as a "door nail." Like the flowers of the field it flourished for a brief space, but, alas, its course is run and the place thereof knows it no more. Its four walls, that once hemmed in one of the most rambunctious presidential booms ever, have been robbed of their adornings and the cry of the auctioneer was the last noise heard before the curtain dropped.

"If you have tears to shed," prepare to shed 'em, for the club is dead for keeps, everlastingly and eternally non est! In fact it is the dearest thing in North Carolina—unless it be the club's progenitors. They are all dead—"Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest," and don't be in a hurry about it—there's plenty of time.

But in the midst of our mourning, we pause to pity the lifeless thing. There are deaths and there are deaths. Alkali Ike, after making one heroic dash for the pole, fell vanquished, but with a halo on his gallant brow. Thus also died Panhandle Pete, with the laurels of victory still clasped in his pulseless palms, and his belt decked with shaggy scalps. These all died game, with their "boots on", they answered the last call and chased in.

But, "more's the pity," such was not the fate of the silent club.

No historian will search its remains for data; no future generations will rise up and call it blessed for the work it did—it died ignominiously, ingloriously—died simply because there was nothing else to do.

In moments of grief, etc., it is some times permitted one to see things at other times invisible. Being, at this juncture, in that state of mental transfiguration, we see the cruel death angel bending over the new victim, and then we see him slowly rise, and beckoning to the death thing's papa, E. Spencer, call shrill and wierd-like "Next."

Wise Counsel From the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely that it became a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee by all druggists. Price 50.

Our Mineral Wealth:

Ten years ago our yearly production of coal was 170,000,000 tons, and we thought it a heap. Last year we mined 400,000,000 tons. In 1896 we produced 8,600,000 tons of iron. Last year we produced 25,000,000 tons. Our copper output of ten years ago was 240,000,000 pounds. It is now 900,000,000 pounds. In 1896 we dragged from the bowels of the earth minerals and mineral substances worth about \$625,000,000. The value of our mineral product in 1906 approximates \$2,000,000,000. These figures are bewildering in their immensity. It is no wonder that we are the richest nation on earth. Yet, in spite of it all, there is something left to hope for, and there may be something left to fear.—New York Sun.

"CIVIL WAR."

(Statesville Landmark.)

The United States Senate Friday passed a "service pension bill" which grants a pension of \$12 a month to all surviving soldiers of the civil and Mexican wars who have reached the age of 62, \$15 a month to all who are 70 years of age and \$20 per month to all who are 75. This pension is simply for those who served in those wars and have reached the ages indicated, regardless of whether they did or did not incur disabilities. The bill will increase the pension expenditure about \$7,000,000 annually. It was intended solely for Federal soldiers, but on motion of Mr. Carmack, of Tennessee, Mexican soldiers were added and also an amendment providing that attorneys should not receive fees for securing pensions under this bill. The same day the House passed 628 private pension bills.

This pension expenditure is expected as a matter of course and criticism of it is a waste of time and space. We have mentioned the bill to relate that a remarkable incident occurred during its passage. The bill referred to the Federal soldiers as survivors of the "war of the rebellion." Mr. Carmack asked that this be changed to "civil war" saying that the term "war of the rebellion" was offensive to many people. There was a friendly discussion of the proper name of the proper name for the struggle of the 60s, some of the Southern Democratic Senators contending that its proper designation is "war between the states." Mr. Teller, of Colorado, formerly a Republican, who joined the Democrats on the silver issue, said the war was either a "civil war" or a "rebellion," and he could see no objection in the word rebellion. The discussion was entirely good-natured, there was not the slightest show of bitterness, and the suggestion of Mr. Carmack to change the term "war of the rebellion" to "civil war" was unanimously agreed to.

Ever since the historic struggle it has been termed a rebellion by the Northern and Western people. A few years ago the suggestion of Mr. Carmack would have aroused bitter opposition and the fact that the change was so readily made shows that the feeling engendered by the civil war has almost passed away.

Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man in Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 125 pounds, and coughing was constant both by day and by night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed by all druggists, 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

A farmer near our town recently hired a lad to help him to do chores. One morning he told him to take some salt and salt a calf out in the pasture. The boy took a quart of salt with him and thoroughly rubbed it all over the calf, working it into the hair. A gang of colts in the pasture scented the salt and got after the calf. They licked all the hair off the calf and nearly took the hide off too.—Hickory Democrat.

That's the house the Doctor built, The biggest house you see; Thank goodness he don't get our money, For we take Rocky Mt. Tea. —M. B. Blackburn, Blowing Rock Drug Co.

The Man Behind.

(Asheville Citizen.)

It is a generally accepted fact that man of himself is practically powerless. Each of God's creatures is dependent in a large measure on the other; he intuitively looks for counsel and encouragement to those who are fighting life's battle with him. We have heard and read much of the "rose that is born to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on the desert air." Why did it wither and perish? There was no hand to pluck it and give its fragrance to the world, and because of that fact the world was poorer.

It was also Gray who wrote, "Full many a gem of purest ray serene the dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear." We know that beneath the surging waves, hidden for all time from the gaze of man, there lie fortunes of such dimensions as would enrich the whole earth. They must remain there forever for no human hand can wrench the pearls of great price from their restless bed.

The reflection of nature is evident in man. In the daily walks of life we often meet men whose genius has not benefitted the world because the "man behind" was missing. We are willing to admit that some men are born great or achieve greatness because of favorable circumstances but it can be safely asserted that the majority of men who have reached the top of life's ladder have done so because there was a presence pushing them on, eye upward and on ward.

Quite often, it is true, this saving influence is from one who is financially interested in us; again we find that life line held forth to us by some admiring friend, but more often "the man behind" proves to be some good and noble woman—a mother or a wife. And what greater propelling power can we find than the guiding light of a woman's love? With words of counsel and wisdom she is a veritable beacon light pointing out the dangers that beset life's course. And with such a rock of strength behind him, what man could not laugh at fate, what obstacles could he fail to overcome? Every chapter of the world's history is replete with the triumphs of men who have been inspired by a woman's love.

If we cannot be the one pushing ahead, if we are to be "the man behind," let us know that in serving others we serve ourselves most, if indeed we act well this part.

When a Man Lies.

"If you want to tell whether or not the man you are talking to is telling the truth, don't look him in the eyes," said a Denver bank teller to some friends last night. "I've always understood that it made it harder for the liar if you looked him squarely in his eyes." "That is a wrong impression" continued the bank teller. "The man who isn't a regular liar, but who has made up his mind to lie to you, decides first that he must look you straight in the eyes. It is the voice, when you don't look at the eyes, that tells you whether the other fellow is lying. We use the system frequently in the bank. A man will come in to tell us some business tale. We look at his feet or his hands or his knees, but never in eyes. If he's telling the truth his voice will be firm and straightforward, and the absence of your gaze in his eyes will not affect it, but if he's lying he'll be confused by your action, and his voice will tremble. He'll hem and haw clear his throat. You may rest assured then that he's stringing you."—Denver Post.

SNOWED UNDER.

Of all the things the years snowed under, The busy old year that has gone away,
How many will rise in the spring, I wonder,
Brought to light by the warmth of May?
Will the rose-tree branches so wholly hidden
That never a rose tree it seemed to be,
At the sweet spring's call come forth unbidden,
And bud in beauty and bloom for me?
Will the fair, green earth whose throbbing bosom
Is hid, like a maid's in her gown at night,
Wake out of her sleep, and with blade and blossom
Gem her garments to please my sight.
Over the knoll in the valley yonder,
The loveliest buttercups bloomed and grew:
When the snow is gone that drifted them under,
Will they shoot up sunward and bloom anew?
When the wild winds blew and the sleet storm pelted,
I lost a jewel of priceless worth,
If I walk that way when the snow has melted
Will the gem gleam up from bare, brown earth?
I laid a love that was dead—or dying
For the year to bury and hide out of sight,
But out of a trance will it waken, crying,
And push to my heart like a leaf to the light?
Under the snow lie things so cherished—
Hopes, ambitions and dreams of men,
Faces that vanished and trusts that perished,
Never to sparkle or glow again,
The Old Year greedily grasped his plunder,
Covered it over and hurried away;
Of the thousand things he hid, I wonder
How many will rise at the call of May?
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

How to Cure Chilblains.

"To enjoy freedom from chilblains," writes John Kemp, East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklen's Aroica salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed to cure fever sores, indolent ulcers, piles, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at all druggists.

The Origin of Pearls.

Three principal hypotheses have been offered to account for the origin of pearls. According to one, they arise from secretions caused by the presence of some foreign object, such as a grain of sand, within the shell of an oyster. But it has been shown that fine pearls are not thus produced, but only dearly concretions.

Another theory is that pearls are the result of disease in the oyster. The third hypothesis sustained by M. Seurat, of the Oceanographic museum of Monaco, is that the origin of pearls is to be ascribed to the presence of a parasite. The species of parasite differs with the species of oyster but this mode of origin M. Seurat believes, is general with all fine pearls. To restore the lustre of a "dead" pearl the outer tarushed envelopes may be removed with acids. Thus the effect produced upon a tarnished pearl by causing a fowl to swallow it is accounted for by the dissolved action of the gastric juice.—Youth's Companion.

The Right Name.

Mr. August Sharpe, the popular overseer of the poor, at Fort Madison, Ia., says: "Dr. King's New Life Pills are rightly named, they act more agreeably, do more good and make one feel better than any other laxative. Guaranteed to cure biliousness and constipation, 25 cts. at all druggists."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
See the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

Your Hair Contrary?

Is it inclined to run away? Don't punish it with a cruel brush and comb! Feed it, nourish it, save it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Then your hair will remain at home, on your head, where it belongs. An elegant dressing. Keeps the scalp healthy. Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Ayer's
We certainly believe this, or we would not say so. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is a great preparation for the hair and scalp. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Promotes the growth of hair.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

BANK STATEMENT.

Following is the report of the condition of the Watauga County Bank at Boone, N. C., in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business Nov. 12, 1906:

RESOURCES.

| | |
|--|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$26,716.10 |
| Overdrafts unsecured | 273.46 |
| Overdrafts secured | 475.32 |
| Banking house | 1,211.41 |
| Furniture and fixtures | 400.00 |
| Due from banks and banks | 6,988.03 |
| Gold coin | 690.00 |
| Silver coin, including all minor coin currency | 511.04 |
| National bank notes and other U. S. Notes | 1,749.00 |
| Total | \$39,014.36. |

LIABILITIES

| | |
|---|---------------------|
| Capital stock | \$10,000.00 |
| Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid | 3,539.10 |
| Bills payable | 3,546.00 |
| Time certificates of deposit included in bills payable | |
| Deposits subject to check | 23,600.51 |
| Cashier's ck's outstanding | 328.75 |
| Total | \$39,014.36. |

State of North Carolina, Watauga county, ss: J. E. S. Coffey, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. S. Coffey, Cashier.
Correct—Attest. W. C. Coffey, N. L. Mast, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 22nd day of Nov. 1906.
J. M. May, Register of Deeds.

It is entirely unreasonable for the disrespectful and discourteous son to imagine that he will be transformed into a model husband at the marriage altar. The kind of son a boy has been is a pretty sure index of the kind of a husband he will make.—Ex.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood. It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs. The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone. If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and 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 size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.