

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XIX.

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY MAY 23, 1907.

NO. 3.

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. HODGES,
Veterinary Surgeon,
SANDS, N. C.
Aug. 6. 1y.

F. A. LINNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BOONE, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of the 18th Judicial District in all matters of a civil nature. 6-11-1906.

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. MADRON, D. D. 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.

R. Ross Donnelly,
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
SHOUN'S, --- Tennessee,
Has Varnished and Glass White Coffins; Black Broadcloth and White Plush Caskets; Black and White Metallic Caskets; Robes, Shoes and Finishings,
Extra large Coffins and Caskets always on hand. Phone orders given special attention.
R. ROSS DONNELLY.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.
For a time at least, politics in Ohio have calmed down, and there is apparently a truce in the ragged ranks of the Republican party in that State. The President and his advisors are watching the case closely, however, not being by any means sure whether it is a truce or a lasting peace between the Taft and Foraker forces. Senator Foraker was in Washington this week, but he declined to talk politics, and especially he had nothing to say as to the suspension of hostilities between him and Secretary Taft. It is generally accepted in Washington, however, that the Ohio fight has really been settled, that Taft will be allowed to control the State delegation to the national convention in return for allowing Senator Foraker an unhampered re-election to the Senate.

In the mean time, there is the Hughes boom looming up on the horizon, and this is liable to cause fresh dissension in the Republican party: Gov. Hughes is undoubtedly the choice of New York Republicans for the nomination, and it is said that he will be officially endorsed by the state organization very shortly. This is one outcome of the fight that he made, but in which he was defeated at Albany for the public utility bill. Should Hughes go to the national convention with the strength of the New York delegation behind him, he would be a serious factor in the fight. The story has been started that an effort will be made to induce him to accept the second place on the ticket. But this is not at all likely on the face of it. The vice-president by tradition and necessity has to be a rich man, which Hughes is not, and preferably he is a nonentity, which Hughes is not, and never will be. Further he and Taft are both honest, however their principles may be differed with by political opponents and while the Republican party might stand for one honest man on the ticket, two would be rather crowding the limit.

Commissioner of Patents Allen has resigned, and when he leaves the Patent Office, it will be like the case of the famous western orator who did not leave a wet eye nor a dry throat in his audience. The Patent Office service under his administration has been lamentably lax and inefficient. There were at one time nearly 30,000 cases piled up in the office awaiting action while the Commissioner took his customary three months vacation. The work of the office has fallen so far behind that it has been necessary to add an hours work a day to the time of all the clerks, and even at that rate it will be long before the office catches up. But worst of all has been the way in which the Commissioner has allowed an influx of all sorts of questionable attorneys and questionable methods in the business before the office. The Patent office has control over the methods of the attorneys who practice before it, even as to their advertising, and it has become the regular thing for attorneys to make all sorts of impossible claims as to the "guaranteeing" patents, making applications and doing all sorts of service without regard to merit. This has brought an influx of inventors with all sorts of inventions that patents could not be allowed on and which would be valueless if allowed. The result has been to swamp the office with unprofitable work to the benefit of a horde of unscrupulous attorneys, and

the Commissioner has done nothing to check the evil. It is to be sincerely hoped that the next Commissioner will institute as thorough a house cleaning as is now going on in the Land Office. It is seldom that there has been such a week of gaiety in Washington as that just closed. The town has been full of the officers from the visiting foreign war vessels at Jamestown, the Duke de Aruzzi has been the center of a dozen fashionable entertainments, and now there has been added to the round of festivities all sorts of functions for the benefit of Gen. Kuroki, the commander of the Japanese army in Manchuria and the chief strategist and foremost tactician of the Japanese military service. There was a brilliant reception to the Duke de Aruzzi at the Italian Embassy, a luncheon to Gen. Kuroki at the White House and later an even more brilliant reception and dinner to Gen. Kuroki at the Japanese Embassy. One of the figures in most of the social functions of the week has been the Countess Grey, wife of Earl Grey, Governor General of Canada. She has been the guest of the British Ambassador during the week and will accompany the British party to Jamestown and to Richmond where there is to be a brilliant reception by Governor Swanson.

The Medical Congress which has occupied Washington most of this week, broke up on Friday night with a big smoker at the Arlington Hotel. There were distinguished medical visitors from all over the world, several having come all the way from Germany especially for the meeting. One of the most important branches of the Congress was the National Association for the study and prevention of tuberculosis. This society is only three years old, but already has branches in fifteen states and is to have eight more state societies organized this year. The virtue of its work is the way in which it is spreading knowledge of consumption among the people and showing how the disease may be checked in its epidemic spread and helped in the individual cases. It is not too much to say that this is the most important medical work being done in the United States today. It is all being done without charge where those benefitted are unable to pay, and the chief anxiety of the society is to spread its literature among the people who need it and save the poor from wasting time and money on quack medicines and so-called "cures" that never cure. Sufferers from the disease who want to be put in touch with the Society can get the information by writing to the health officer of the nearest town that has such an official and asking to be put in communication with the nearest state branch of the National Association.

The announcement that an heir had been born to the Spanish throne was received with great interest in official circles, and Senator Pina, the Spanish Minister, was the recipient of as many congratulations as though it had been his own baby instead of his prospective King. President Roosevelt immediately on being notified, sent by cable congratulations to the royal parents.

A Tribute of Respect.

Again the mysterious and unknown angel of death has visited our neighborhood and claimed for his trophy our beloved and highly esteemed brother, Wm. S. Greer. He was born May 7, 1853, at Trade, Tennessee, where he grew to manhood's ripe age under the tutelage of his father, William Greer. W. S. Greer was united in marriage to Miss Emily Thomas in 1873 and lived happily together until her death, on Feb. 17, 1902. Sept. 5, 1905, he was again united in marriage to Miss Ella Johnson, of Mountain City.

In 1889 he joined the Evergreen Baptist church and lived a consistent Christian life until he was called away April 25, 1907, by the Captain of our high salvation, to take as we trust, that honorable position in the realms of glory and eternal bliss. He joined the Independent Order of Odd Fellows by initiation as a charter member, of Zionville Lodge, No. 121, Aug 5, 1889, and from that time he lived a consistent member to the orders of the order. He has filled a number of the official chairs in the lodge room punctually and devotedly and was ex-treasurer at the time of his death. His record was second to none. His word was his bond and his signature on paper rated parallel with gold.

We, as a band of united brothers, do deeply mourn the loss of the brother, who so faithfully and cheerfully discharged the many duties conferred upon him. But he fell beneath the touch of time, As the grass before the mower's scythe To strike glad hands with angels In that genial clime. But in the course of human events Under the direction of an All Seeing Eye, Guided by an all wise hand He was severed from our order.

He leaves a wife and four children to mourn the loss of a kind father and husband. His many friends and relatives realize that in the death of Mr. Greer, they have lost a worthy and respected citizen.

But when the summons came he was always at his post and we trust that when the dark curtain of death veiled him from our vision, the pearly gates of eternal bliss stood full ajar for his reception into that home which is beyond the description of either tongue or pen.

Dear children, weep not for the loss of a father, but rejoice that he has been released from all the troubles of this life and entered his eternal reward.

Done by order of the Zionville Lodge, No. 121, I. O. O. F. Resolved, That a copy of this be sent to the "Tomahawk", at Mountain City, Tenn., and one to the DEMOCRAT, at Boone, N. C., for publication, and one reserved in the lodge room.

Noah Jenkins, W. S. Wilson, H. E. Madron, Com.

My Best Friend.

Alexander Benton, who lives on Rural Route 1, Fort Edward, N. Y., says: "Dr King's New Discovery is my best earthly friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough, and this accomplished, the other symptoms left one by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous." No other remedy has ever equalled it. Fully guaranteed by all druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A Narrow Escape.

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant of Plunk Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago, when he ran a jimson bur into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it but I would not consent. I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25c at all druggists.

How Judge Long Reconciled

Two Confederate Veterans

On Onslow county court in this State the other day, M. T. Russ, and T. J. Capps were brought before Judge B. F. Long on the charge of an affray. Both were Confederate veterans and neighbors, but had a falling out and came to blows. In his charge his honor told the jury if they believed the evidence beyond a reasonable doubt, or if they believed the evidence of the defendant, they should find their verdict guilty, which was very promptly done by the jury. Then came the climax. The judge called both of the old men up in front of him within the bar, and speaking to the defendant said: "You are an old soldier, perhaps?"

"Yes," said he, "I am 64 years old. I was a member of the Third North Carolina State troops during the civil war; I was at Chancellorsville; I remember the charge made on that memorable day."

"My brother," said Judge Long "was killed in that charge."

"Yes," said the veteran, his eye kindling as he seemed to live over again the events of that terrible onslaught.

"Yes, I remember the young soldier falling with the battle flag in his hands at the foot of the enemy's breastworks, which was immediately captured. I was one of the soldiers that bore the body of the wounded Stonewall Jackson off the field where he was shot down by the mistake of his own troops."

"Were you in the war?" asked the judge of the prosecuting witness. The veteran stood at "attention" and proudly replied:

"I was a member of the old Eighteenth Regiment."

"How old are you?" asked his honor.

"I am 77 years old," said he.

Judge Long then, with a voice tremulous with emotion said:

"Veterans, the war is over. You shall not fight each other. One in this case is just as guilty as the other. Only one, however is indicted. Turning to the defendant Judge Long said:

"I shall suspend no judgment over you. When you leave this world to join your comrades on the other side, not at my hands shall suspended judgment be on the record of this court against you." Then looking the veteran kindly in the eye, he continued:

"Won't you veterans shake hands and be friends?"

For a moment, like two old prime game cocks; they faced each other, but only for a moment; the spirit of reconciliation set in motion by the kindly words of the judge, spread over and wreathed those old battle-scarred wrinkled faces, the smile of reconciliation, of comradeship and brotherhood; in paths of deep silence, and with a mighty hand grasp, those old battle-scarred heroes stood looking in the faces of each other, and while tears trickled down the cheeks of the immense throng that crowded the court room.

Wonderful Eczema Cure.

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adams, Henrietta Pa. "Two of our home doctors said the case was a hopeless one, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters; bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured." Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonics. Guaranteed at all drug stores. 50c.

Without Alcohol

A Strong Tonic	Without Alcohol
A Body Builder	Without Alcohol
A Blood Purifier	Without Alcohol
A Great Alterative	Without Alcohol
A Doctor's Medicine	Without Alcohol
Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Without Alcohol

We publish our formulae
Without alcohol
From our medicines
We urge you to
consult your
doctor

Ayer's
Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They act directly on the liver, make more bile secreted. This is why they are so valuable in constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor if he knows a better laxative pill.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

At Fort Caswell on the Cape Fear river below Wilmington, last week, Henry Hamilton, a soldier stationed at the fort, shot his wife three times, seriously wounding her. Hamilton then shot and seriously wounded Corporal Watson and was himself killed by Sergeant Ueberward, a brother-in-law of his wife. The woman died later.—News.

One Of The Results

of liberally using our fertilizer, is to pay off a mortgage on the old farm. Read the following from Messrs. W. Harry & Son, owners of the Magnolia Fruit Farm, Durant, Miss.: "We made \$100 from one acre strawberries, on which our fertilizers were used. Eight years ago we bought this place at \$20 per acre. It was then considered to have been worn out twenty years before, but by liberally using

Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers
under peas and velvet beans, we can now grow almost anything, and have been offered \$200 per acre for the place. We experimented with a great many brands of fertilizers, but find the highest percentage cheaper." How do you think Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers would enable you to pay off a mortgage if you had one? Well, don't use any other.
Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.
Richmond, Va.
Norfolk, Va.
Durham, N. C.
Charleston, S. C.
Baltimore, Md.
Atlanta, Ga.
Savannah, Ga.
Montgomery, Ala.
Memphis, Tenn.
Shreveport, La.

That Michigan man who is accused of having 17 wives must have been determined to have his buttons sewed on if he went to jail for it.—Washington Post.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. 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.