

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XX

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY JUNE 25, 1908.

NO. 6.

## PROFESSIONAL.

**L. D. LOWE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BANNER ELK, N. C.  
Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties. 7-6-'07.

**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-'07.

**EDMUND JONES**  
—LAWYER—  
—LENOIR, N. C.—  
Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1-'07.

**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.

**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, 1907, 1y.

**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.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**  
I have the best equipped watch repair shop in the State. My material is all first-class. Fine R. R. Watches especially adjusted and all defects corrected. A guarantee goes with every watch repaired by me. No matter what you want I have it—no guess, no botch. Your watch is cleaned and repaired with the best skill known to the trade. See Councill house, Boone, N. C.  
J. W. BRYAN,  
Graduate Watch-maker & Jeweler.

**R. Ross Donnelly,**  
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER  
SHOONS, --- 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.

**Kodol For Indigestion.**  
Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

## FARM LORE.

The most independent existence possible is that of the farmer, and the independent life may be made just as pleasant as life can be made under any other circumstances or conditions. If the farmer will study his business and manage it so the balance is on the right page, there is no reason why he should not be a very contented and happy man.

The farmer must have a measure of success in order to be happy, and he must have good health and good living. By proper management he can always have a fair share of success. He is blessed with pure air, he can keep the water pure and have the best of food, and this usually brings good health. The work on the farm, in doors and out, is of such a nature as to produce the best physical and mental results, and this tends towards happiness. The farmer has his fresh air without the city smoke, and in other respects he lives properly his sleep will be sound and restful, and when morning comes he is refreshed and able to accomplish something of value.

Life on the farm is a world within itself, and brought up to its highest and best, it seems that our young people would not desire to leave their pleasant surroundings and crowd into the towns and cities. Life in the city is not easy. It is one continuous grind; there is no opportunity for leisure; faithful service must be rendered, which our young people on the farm cannot understand. Many people make mistakes when they move from the farm to the city. Occasionally one is successful, and his success is heralded about the neighborhood as an example of what is gained by going to the city. They do not, however, take into consideration the great number who have failed while this one was attaining success.

People on the farm must work in order to have the comforts and happiness which all are seeking, but they are free from many of the cares and annoyances found in city life. One must know how to make farm life all it should be, and this can be learned just as one may go to town and learn the intricacies of any other business thoroughly enough to make a success.

In the richness of our life on the farm, full of varied interests and activities we are apt to lose something else that is one of the happiest and most helpful experiences of the heart—the old fashioned friendships, with their fire-side reunions, their quickening of sympathy and comprehension, their hours of simple converse. Who cannot remember a day when he visited his neighbor's home by chance, talked dispassionately yet earnestly of things small and great, drank his tea, stirred his fire, read his books with him, comforted his little sorrows and rejoiced with him in his happiness? These things are passing away from us. Our lives are too complicated, too intense, too absorbing to leave for our leisure hours—and they are few—the capacity for anything but utter weariness and wrecked nerves. We are a kindly, loving people, vitally interested in each other and all humanity, but for the small, sweet courtesies we are too busy, too rushed, too tired, too worried. It is easy to meet each other in business or when music and laughter stimulates our jaded faculties to the point of brilliancy; but when we are urged on by neither duty nor excitement, we must subside into an exhaustion and an irritability that makes us utterly unfit

for sweet and homely intercourse with those who should be near and dear to us. We are constantly apologizing for the letter that ought to have been written, the visit that ought to have been made, the service that ought to have been performed. We wanted, we longed to do these things but didn't have time.—Selected.

## The Panic Struck Hard.

(Arheville Citizen.)

A look of infinite disgust clouded the usually placid brows of the three unfortunate men who have been chosen to interpret human mendacity into a reasonable tax list for Asheville township, as they sat in their office at the close of a vexatious day and meditated on that wretched saying of David's that "All men are liars." They felt very much like endorsing David's laconic estimate of human nature until just about that time a young man, who is a laborer, came in and listed his property at \$200. One of the listers was confident that the entire worldly possessions of this young man would not aggregate \$100, and the fellow's excessive honesty did not at first strike them as corroborating circumstances, so for David's saying much as a remarkable example of squareness. It was one of the few cases of honesty they have met with, and they sat up, and looked each other in the face approvingly as if one of their number had been caught in telling the truth.

This pessimistic, misanthropic feeling in the bosom of these genial gentlemen has been caused by the wonderful revelation human nature makes of its utter dishonesty when it comes to making out a tax list. It should be said, however, that these instances of rank mendacity are found generally among the very rich; the poor have so little that they cannot easily give in less than they have.

If one could take a glance at the lists filed by some of the wealthiest people, and learn how close down to the cloth they are in their worldly possessions, it would make one's heart ache to think that the panic last fall had struck this section such a terrible blow. When people live in \$50,000 houses, and have horses, automobiles and airships for their amusement, one naturally expects to find silver plate and personal ornaments to match, to say nothing of furniture and securities.

But alas! these poor people who live in the mansions have almost nothing left. They have had to sell their household goods and diamonds and securities apparently to meet their losses in the stock market or somewhere else. At any rate they are not giving them in to the listers.

Nature has provided the stomach with certain natural fluids known as the digestive juices, and it is through these juices that the food we eat is acted upon in such a way as to produce the rich, red blood that flows through the veins of our body and thereby makes us strong, healthy and robust and it is the weakening of these digestive juices that destroys health. It is our own fault if we destroy our own health, and yet it is so easy for any one to put the stomach out of order. When you need to take something take it promptly, but take something you know is reliable—something like Kodol For Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Kodol is pleasant to take, it is reliable and is guaranteed to give relief. It is sold by J. M. Hodges.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper*

## Noiseless Battles Hereafter,

(Charlotte Observer.)

The next wonder of science and invention? Answering a recent question of our own before it is cold, we point to the noiseless rifle, an arm perfected and demonstrated by Hiram Percy Maxim. This inventor has a high power gun whose discharge is no louder than the dropping of a nail upon the floor and cannot be heard a room away. It makes only a hollow plunk, yet does work as deadly as any. Regular ammunition is used without change and any rifle will give the result after slightly remodeling. Pending tests to be made by the ordnance department of the United States army the inventor has demonstrated his device before the board of managers of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, sending a flat-nosed bullet from an ordinary 32 calibre Winchester through six inches of city directories practically without noise. This demonstration was given in pursuance of a request made by the S. P. C. A. that he furnish a weapon for butchering animals more humanely than is possible with the somewhat haphazard hammer method, and the officers present agreed that their requirements had been fully met. They now have a gun capable of driving a bullet into a steer's brain without frightening the other animals lined up behind. Efforts to persuade or compel its extensive use will come next. Thus a shooting device which can hardly fail to play a great part in war may likewise serve other and quite different purposes. Its inventor's achievement doubtless means that the next great battles will not only be smokeless but noiseless as well. Without losing any of their deadliness or tremendous range, firearms will no more fill battleships with flame, smoke or sound than so many bows and slings. Men will fall by thousands not knowing whence death comes. Of course military tactics, which have been continually readjusting themselves as weapons become more deadly, must necessarily make further readjustments—few now believe that war will ever become extinct through sheer deadliness; but H. P. Maxim's invention will at least increase the difficulty of already formidable problems. If some restraint isn't laid upon the Maxim family, in fact, war may get to be such a serious business that nations will think twice before rushing into it.

## Thinks It Saved his Life.

Lester M. Nelson, of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery many years, for coughs and colds, and I think it saved my life. I have found it a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints, and would no more be without a bottle than I would be without food." For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventative of pneumonia, and healer of weak lungs it has no equal. Sold under guarantee at all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

In a Toasts and Sentiments contest of the National Food Magazine for June, two prizes were carried off by one of Morganton's fair daughters, Miss Hossfeld. The first prize was for a toast to "The Prettiest Girl," and the third was one to "The Man I Know Best."

When a two-faced man marries a two-faced woman they keep each other guessing.

## The Noiseless Candidate.

The recent defeat of Governor Hoke Smith by Joseph M. Brown in Georgia has another encouraging feature besides that of the ringing of the death-knell of demagoguery. Smith went up and down the State yelling at the top of his voice while Brown stayed at home profiting by every discordant sound which the Governor rang from the welkin, and Brown was elected. There is a lesson in this for North Carolina, and more particularly South Carolina, where during every political campaign candidates go from mountain to seashore shrieking their claims to the populace and breeding the seeds of discord and demagoguery. It is the rule, to which Georgia is the blessed exception, that the fellow who hollers the loudest, and the one who is generally the least capable, is elected.

The Charleston Post sums it up correctly when it says:

"In South Carolina there is no choice for a candidate but to take the stump and make of himself an exhibit for the gatherings at every county seat in the State. Woe to the candidate who knows not the trick of hustling oratory for his portion will be oblivion. That is, of course, not as it should be, because hustling oratory is, generally speaking, a very very cheap accomplishment and its cultivation produces the rank flower of demagoguery, of which we have a very full garden in South Carolina. There is little enough attempt made now to discuss issues seriously or judiciously before the people at the joint meetings that are held under the auspices of the party organization in every county and these occasions have become occasions for the sorriest sort of self-exposition. Indeed the basic theory of these meetings is that every candidate must present himself in person and exploit his own virtues and advertise his own claims to preferment, a theory shocking enough to the modesty and self-effacement that should characterize the efficient public servant. Better that a man's title to office should be read in the record of his achievements, as presented by the testimony of his acquaintances, than in his own promise of performance made upon the stump."

Let North Carolina teach the spieler a lesson. Vote for the noiseless candidate.—Hickory Democrat.

## A Grand Family Medicine.

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at all druggists, 50c.

How are we able to judge what Taft would do, if he is elected with Teddy thousands of miles away in the interior of Africa and not even able to tap a wireless telegraph?

## The Best Pills Ever Sold.

"After doctoring 15 years for chronic indigestion, and spending over to hundred dollars, nothing has done me as much good as Dr. Kings New Lift Pills: I consider them the best pills ever sold." writes B. F. Ayscue, of Ingleside, N. C. Sold under guarantee at all druggists, 25c.

## Our New Hair Vigor

Ayer's Hair Vigor was good, the best that was made. But Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is better. It is the one great specific for falling hair. A new preparation in every way. New bottle. New contents. Ask your druggist to show it to you, "the new kind."

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.

As we now make our new Hair Vigor it does not have the slightest effect upon the color of the hair. You may use it freely and for any length of time without fear of changing the color. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Mr. Henry E. Disher, of Walkertown, this county, died Tuesday under peculiar circumstances. His case at best was a puzzle. About a week ago he was thrown from a horse and his neck was pronounced as broken. In this condition he lingered, conscious and with mental faculties and vocal organs seemingly unimpaired, while the other portions of his body were paralyzed, being numb and useless, until Tuesday morning, when death resulted. His age was 28 years.—Winston Republican.

## Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

CONTAINS HONEY AND TAR  
Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels.  
Relieves Coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.  
"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

## Children Like It

For BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS Try DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe

Another Republican Congressman, J. F. Laning, of Ohio, is in trouble and has been indicted as a result of the grand jury investigation of the failure of the Ohio Trust Company. He has been renominated, but refuses to resign, and will thus help along the election of a Democratic Congress. Ohio Republicans are certainly having a hard time of it this year.

## Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.  
It need 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 the 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 of Swamp-Root, 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.