

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY JANUARY 21, 1909.

NO. 35.

J. P. COUNCELL. J. H. HARDIN.
COUNCELL & HARDIN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Limestone, Tennessee.

Write us what you want in the way of farming lands in this fertile country and we will do our best to please you. 9-10.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.
One and one half miles west of Boone N. C. good location convenient to first class school. For terms and particulars, address G. R. LONG, Williamsburg, Butte, Mont.

PROFESSIONAL.
NAT T. DULANEY, M. D.,
—SPECIALIST.—
Fourth St. Bristol Tenn.—Va.
Eye and Throat Diseases.
Refraction for Glasses.

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

EDMUND JONES
—LAWYER—
—LENOIR, N. C.—
Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1-'08.

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. 6-11-1908.

J. C. FLETCHER,
Attorney At Law,
—BOONE, N. C.—
Careful attention given to collections.

W. R. LOVILL
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—
Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care. 7-9-'08.

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-'09.

R. Ross Donnelly.
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
SHOUNS, --- 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.

WATAUGA.

Solicitor F. A. Linney, answering an article that appeared in the Industrial News of the 8th, has written the following to that paper and kindly furnished us a copy for publication. Addressing himself to the editor Mr. Linney says:

I have noticed in your issue of the 8th an article which contains the following statement: "N. L. Mast, of Cove Creek, Watauga county, has recently purchased and had delivered a new up-to-date piano which is said to be the first piano ever seen in Watauga county."

The import of the article is that this instrument marks the standard of culture of a people. It intends to convey the idea that its absence here denotes a low standard of culture and refinement among our mountain people. This is said of a county that has given to the State within the last twelve years two judges and a member of Congress—the home county of George Nathaniel Folk and Major H. Bingham, two of the ablest lawyers the State has produced in half a century. This is said of a county in which Moses H. Cone delighted to spend his summer days and where, by his special request, his remains found their last resting place. This county furnished soldiers to John Severe's army as he crossed the Blue Ridge to join Ben. Cleveland, and by their courage and valor helped gain the victory at King's Mountain. The Confederate and Federal armies both received brave recruits from this country. The good fighter is the great lover of music. There is everything about us to make us lovers of the 'vibrating chord.' Our grass-clad mountains, our clear, crystal streams, our climate that can't be surpassed in the world, and our forests filled with the wild flowers that lend a fragrance to the multitude of song that pours like a torrent from the throats of the sweet mountain warblers, have all taught the mountain people to love music. And they have but one piano in the county? Why, there is not a boy born in the mountains, who wears a toe shirt and lives on rye bread and buckwheat cakes who can't make more music on a 'jews harp' than your informant can get out of his "high class piano." But we have only one piano in the county? What a lie! It was such a great prevarication, and I knew so well that the county was as well supplied as any of the counties in the sand hills, that I went down to the little rock pile that marks the place where Daniel Boone's cabin stood to see if I could not find a relic of a piano used by him.

Your informant further says, after paying a compliment to the county in other respects, "modern musical instruments are comparatively unknown except in the hotels and summer homes at Blowing Rock." This statement entitles your informant to first place in Teddy's Annanias Club. I can sit in my own home and hear the music of at least ten "high class pianos" in the sparsely settled town of Boone. And of all modern stringed instruments we have them in abundance. I suppose the violin is not too antiquated to be classed with the modern musical instruments. The greatest violinists that live or have lived from time immemorial are in the mountains. Back in the olden days Col. G. N. Folk once told me that he attended a dance where one violinist performed alone, and those who danced the minuet tripped over a pucehon floor. But, said Col. Folk, the music furnished by that one violin

was so fine that the dancers grew so 'fast and furious' that next morning he was enabled to rake up his beaver hat full of toe nails knocked off on the pucehon floor. I do not vouch for the truthfulness of this story in toto, but it is a high compliment to the genius of the mountain violinist.

Your informant further says: "Five years ago there was not more than a dozen organs in the county. I have known people to go eight or ten miles to attend an organ concert. The people wore clothes made from homemade cloth and slept under blankets woven by hand on homemade looms. The men, women and children wore hosiery knit by hand around the fireside during the long winter evenings. Many of them wore shoes made from leather tanned at home and many people wore hats made by hand. These conditions still prevail to a considerable extent." This described a condition that prevailed throughout this entire country soon after the Revolution. It perhaps existed here as it did everywhere. It is the book from which the American people first caught their conception of independence. That condition existed here when the ax and rifle were civilization's "high class instruments", but it no more exists in Watauga county now than it does in Randolph or Guilford.

But your informant says that we have no railroad. In that alone we are behind the other counties of the State. And why have we no railroad? We have paid our part of the taxes that have built railroads into other parts of the State. We helped to make it possible for other citizens of our State to ride on a three and one-fourth rate per mile, with a cheap freight rate, while the citizens of this county must pull through the mud and cold in winter all their produce, and their rate of travel costing them at least fifty cents per mile. Instead of the State encouraging the railroads to build into our county, our legislature must first give to the people whom we have already helped a cheap rate. We would be well content with a five, or even a ten cent rate. But since the State has not encouraged the railroads to build new lines, by their recent legislation, they certainly should give this county aid, as this county has aided the other counties of the State. We are cut off from the State by the Blue Ridge, and we know more of Knoxville and Bristol than we do of Charlotte and Greensboro, and your article shows that Greensboro knows less of us than we do of you.

There is a disposition in Central and Eastern North Carolina to slander the mountains of the State, only because they know so little of them. Watauga county has enough water power, undeveloped, to turn every spindle now operated in the State. She has a climate adapted to manufacturing. Had we a railroad here cotton mills would dot our river banks and the pale cotton mill girl could become "the fair damsel with ruddy cheek and robust form." Our mountains are the future home of the cotton mills of the South. Here we can manufacture in the Southern field with New England's climate. With a water power that laughs at the coal fields near by our side; with a citizenship that can not be surpassed in the State; with a less per centage of crime than Guilford county has, this is destined to be one of the greatest counties in the State.

Here we have located a school that in four years has done more

for the cause of public education than the University has done in half a century. Here each year two hundred boys and girls are trained for the public school room and there they become the life of the public school system. The boy educated at Chapel Hill is too high for the public school. The intelligence of Prof. B. B. Dougherty, a Watauga county boy, raised in a county that had never seen a piano (?) saw the great need of the State and gave the educational system the best idea it has entertained for three quarters of a century.

You should speak well of the mountains. They are the backbone of the State with the head end this way.

F. A. LINNEY,
Boone, N. C., Jan. 1909.

Marked For Death
"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave yard cough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had fled when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Back Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 58 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored." This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at all druggists, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The editor sat in his office whence all but him had fled, and he wished that every last dead beat, was in his grave, stone dead. His mind then wandered far away to the time when he should die, and his royal editorial should go scooting to the sky; when he'd roam the fields of paradise and sail o'er jasper seas, and all things glorious would combine his every sense to please. He thought how then he'd look across the great gulf dark and drear, that'll yawn between his happy soul and those who swindled here, and when for water they would call, and in agony they'd caper, he'd shout to them: "Just quench your thirst with the due that's on your paper."—Ex.

Medicine That Is Medicine.
"I have suffered a good deal with malaria and stomach complaints but I have now found a remedy that keeps me well, and that remedy is Electric Bitters; a medicine that is medicine for stomach and liver troubles, and for run down conditions," says W. C. Kiestler of Halijay Ark. Electric bitters purify and enrich the blood, tone up the nerves, and impart vigor and energy to the weak. Your money will be refunded if it fails to help you. 50c at all druggists.

The Mascot calls attention to the bird law and says there is a lot of complaint that it is being violated. The law provides that you can't hunt on the lands of another without permission. It also says that if any one kills birds on any but his own lands and sells them, the party so doing is liable to indictment. It is more than probable that some of our boys will get in the court unless they pay more attention to the law.—Wilkesboro Chronicle.

Would Mortgage the Farm.
A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw: one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 2c. at all druggists.

A Parallel Case.
Norfolk Virginian Pilot.
The Democratic doctrine is that a tariff distinctively protective is morally vicious and unsound. Democracy denies the right of the government under guise of taxation to take toll from one class of its citizens for the pecuniary benefit of another. But the plea of those professed democrats who would have Congress maintain high duties on products in which they are specially interested surrenders both the principle and the policy involved, and seeks to justify its inconsistency in condoning a dishonest system by sharing its fruit. "If" they say, "the Republicans are committed to the continuance of that policy which enriches the few at the expense of the many, then we had as well range ourselves in the ranks of the preferred minority and become beneficiaries of the law which discriminates against the majority." As a contemporary words it, "So long as the tariff is protective, all special interests should have the same consideration that is shown to any."

A traveler was once riding through a lonely region, along a road bordered by dense thickets. At a certain point in his progress he heard cries of distress proceeding from the forest. Dismounting and making his way with difficulty through the thick undergrowth he finally came upon a man striving in vain to break the ropes which bound him to a tree, shrieking for help and the picture of woe.

"What do you in this fix?" asked the traveler.
And between sobs and groans the captive told how, while peacefully walking the highway, he had been assailed by a fierce ruffian, borne forcibly into the depths of the wood, lashed to the trunk of a sturdy oak and then despoiled of his watch, jewelry, and pocket book and left securely imprisoned.

"Have you tried to get loose?" asked the traveler. "Are you sure you cannot move? Are the ropes still tight?"
All these questions met with a pitiful affirmative after abortive efforts of the victim to free himself.

"Did the scoundrel get all your money?" was the next query of the Good Samaritan.
"No," replied the unfortunate. "He did not search my inside pocket and so failed to find a roll of bank notes hidden there."

"Humph, humph!" soliloquized the Traveler; "Bound fast, helpless; beyond the reach of other succor—Well by Jove, I see no reason why I shouldn't rob you myself."
The which with painstaking thoroughness he proceeded to do.

A Dangerous Operation:
is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria, 25c. at all druggists.

Don't kick because you have to button your wife's waist. Be glad your wife has a waist and doubly glad you have a wife to button a waist for. Some men's wives have no waist to button. Some men's wives have no buttons on to button. Some men's wives who have waists with buttons on to button don't care a continental whether they are buttoned or not. Some men don't have any wives with waists with buttons on more than a rabbit.—Lacon, Ills. Journal.

Red Band Pure Scotch Snuff is the highest grade Snuff.

When You Take Cold

One way is to pay no attention to it; at least not until it develops into pneumonia, or bronchitis, or pleurisy. Another way is to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If he says, "The best thing for colds," then take it. Do as he says, anyway.



When the bowels are constipated, poisonous substances are absorbed into the blood instead of being daily removed from the body as nature intended. Knowing this danger, doctors always inquire about the condition of the bowels. Ayer's Pills.

Watch Repairing.

More good watches are ruined in the hands of inexperienced workmen than in any other way. A watch is too costly an article to entrust to any one who may claim the title of Watchmaker.

During my many years of business I have always given the closest attention to the careful repairing and adjusting of watches brought to me and have bought none other than the best material. My charges are never excessive; only enough to cover the cost of the work; neither do unnecessary work nor charge for work I do not execute. Don't wait until your watch refuses to run before having it cleaned, adjusted and freshly oiled.

J. W. BRYAN,
Graduate Watch-maker & Jeweler.

The Charlotte Observer.

THE LARGEST AND BEST NEWSPAPER IN N. C.
Every Day in the Year \$8. a Year.

The Observer consists of 10 to 12 pages daily and 20 to 32 pages Sunday. It handles more news matter, local, State, national and foreign than any other North Carolina newspaper.

THE SUNDAY OBSERVER is unexcelled as a news medium and is also filled with excellent matter of a miscellaneous nature.

SEMI-WEEKLY OBSERVER issues Tuesdays and Fridays, at \$1. per year, is the largest paper for the money in this section. It consists of 8 to 10 pages, and prints all the news of the week—local, State, national and foreign.

Address,
THE OBSERVER CO.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

A man isn't necessarily bashful because he declines to meet his obligations.

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 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 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.