

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XX

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY MARCH 4, 1909.

NO. 41.

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.**  
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**-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 & EMPALMER  
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.

**Evils of "Pistol Toting."**  
There is too much "pistol toting" and too much palliation of "pistol toting" all through the South. The mere possession of a deadly concealed weapon has a certain psychological effect upon the most conservative of temperaments. Upon even a strong character the "feel" of a pistol is likely to breed the desire to use pistol.

In most human beings, with average advantages and average education, this desire to feel that one can kill if one chooses—this cheap love of the speculator—passes away rather early in life; or is reserved for a more legitimate and recognized exercise on the side of law and order, or in war time, or in some dangerous calling. But the tough nature whether it is exercised on the side of recognized authority or not; it is simply its exercise that such a nature desires. He wants to see himself in a heroic attitude.

I have no doubt that many of the Night Riders went into the thing because it gave them an opportunity to ride around the country at night, in a silly masquerade, with guns in their hands and in their egotistic hearts that a satisfying feeling that that they belong to a band runs things.

If the young men in the rural communities, and even in some of the large towns throughout the South, cannot be convinced that habitually to carry a pistol—unless upon occasions where one is really needed—is a foolish thing to do, they can at least be convinced that it is an expensive habit. The laws against carrying concealed weapons are good enough; all that is needed is their general enforcement by the proper authorities.

Duelling has been frowned on in this country for several decades but it would be better than such street killings as that of Carmack in Nashville, or that of Gonzales in Columbia a few years ago. In a duel each participant at least has something like an equal chance; but when the "pistol toter" goes after his man it is not with the idea of giving him a chance for his life.

If men of influence and a certain degree of prominence, like the Coopers in Tenn. and the Tillmans in South Carolina, "tote" deadly weapons with which to settle their personal difficulties—if these men of a class who are supposed to have had certain educational advantages are pistol toters, how then are the inhabitants of the Red foot Lake district, the Kentucky and Tennessee and Georgia Mountaineers, and the youths of the narrow inland villages all throughout the South, who are lacking in opportunities and position, to be taught the lesson that "pistol toting" is a vain, foolish, criminal and contemptible habit?—Don Marquis, in Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine for February.

**Soldier Balks Death Plot.**  
It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Texas, that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold" he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pound. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 180 pounds." For Severe colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhoids, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia, it's universal. 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottle free, Guaranteed by all druggists.

**THE LAWYER**  
The following extract from a speech delivered by Col. W. J. Bryan, is re-published by request:  
The profession for which I was trained—the law—presents another line of temptations. The court room is a souls' market where many barter away their ideals in the hope of winning wealth or fame. Lawyers sometimes boast of the number of men whose acquittal they have secured when they knew them to be guilty, and of advantages won which they knew their clients did not deserve. I do not understand how a lawyer can so boast, for he is an officer of the court and, as such, is sworn to assist in the administration of justice.

When a lawyer has helped his client to obtain all that his client is entitled to, he has done his full duty as a lawyer, and if he goes beyond this, he goes at his own peril. Show me a lawyer who has spent a lifetime trying to obscure the line between right and wrong, trying to prove that to be just which he knew to be unjust, and I will show you a man who has grown weaker in character year by year, and whose advice, at last, will be of no value to his clients, for he will have lost the power to discern between right and wrong. Show me, on the other hand, a lawyer who has spent a lifetime in the search of truth, determined to follow where it leads, and I will show you a man who has grown stronger in character day by day and whose advice constantly becomes more valuable to his client, because the power to discern the truth increases with the honest search for it.

Not only in the court room, but in the consultation chamber the lawyer sometimes yields to the temptation to turn his talents to a sordid use. The schemes of spoliation that defile the officers of the law are, for the most part, inaugurated and directed by legal minds.

President Roosevelt, speaking at Harvard a few years ago, complained that the graduates of that great university frequently furnished the brains for conspiracies against the public welfare. I was speaking on this very subject in one of the great cities of the country some months ago and at the close of the address, a judge commended my criticism and declared that most of the lawyers practicing in his court were constantly selling their souls. The lawyer's position is scarcely less responsible than the position of journalist, and if the journalists and lawyers of the country could be brought to a stand from the practices by which the general public is overreached, it would be an easy matter to secure the remedial legislation necessary to protect the producing masses from the constant spoliation to which they are now subjected by the privileged class.

**The Secret Of Long Life.**  
A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolonged life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a god send to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Curing Me, but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c. at all druggists.

**A Unique Sermon.**  
The Rev. Dr. Dodd, of Cambridge, England, was one of the boldest, as he was one of the earliest, champions of Temperance reform. He had made himself unpopular with the students of the university by his faithful warnings against their scandalous use of intoxicating liquors. They were bent on somehow getting even with him. A company of men who were spending a half holiday in the country came upon their clerical offender, who was then on his return to the town. Here was his chance, and after a hurried consultation they proceeded to improvise. Halting their too plain and pungent preacher they demanded that he give them at once a sermon, and from a text of their own choosing. As he was a man of small stature, they conducted him to a hollow tree by the road-side; and, he having meekly taken his place therein, they gave him as the topic for his discourse the word "Malt," as used by us boys at school, for voluntary declamation. We give below the discourse which the genial and not at all discomposed parson addressed his eager and already in wordily jubilant hearers:

"Beloved, I am a little man, come at short warning to preach a short sermon, from a short text, to a slender congregation, from an unworthy pulpit. Beloved, my text is "Malt." I can not divide it into sentences, it being but one. I must therefore, of necessity, divide it into letters which I find to be these four: M A L T. M, my beloved, is Moral; A, is Allegorical; L, is Literal, and T, Theological. The Moral is set forth to teach you, drunkards, good manners; therefore M, my masters; A, all of you; L, listen; T, to my text. The Allegorical is used when one thing is spoken of and another thing meant. The thing spoken of is "Malt," but the thing meant is intoxicating drink, to the use of which, my beloved, you and your fellows are dangerously addicted; therefore M, my master; A, avoid; L, liquor; and T, temptation. The Literal warns you of this: M, much; A, a little; T, trust. The Theological deals with this, the consequences of this, your unrestrained indulgence; which are both in this life and in the life to come. M, misery; A, anguish; L, lamentation, and T, torment.

In conclusion, my beloved, weigh it well that the drunkard is his own worst enemy, his wife's sorrow, his children's shame, his neighbor's nuisance, the inn-keeper's benefactor, the picture of a beast, and the monster of a man!—Parish Visitor.

**NOTICE.**  
North Carolina Watauga County, In the Superior Court, J. C. Horton and J. B. Horton vs. W. R. Hamby and M. A. Shelton. The defendant above named W. R. Hamby, will take notice that a summons in above entitled action was issued against said defendant on the 18 day of Aug. 1908 by Thos. Bingham C. S. C. of Watauga Co., and the same having been returned by the Sheriff "Not to be found in State of N. C." and the plaintiff having made the affidavit required by law the said defendant W. R. Hamby will take notice that the plaintiff above named will file complaint in action for ejectment and possession of real estate, at next term of Superior court, for Watauga County to be held in Boone, beginning on the 22nd day of March 1909, and that he is required to appear and answer said complaint or the court will grant relief demanded. This Feb. 22 1909

THOS. BINGHAM, C. S. C.  
**CASORIA.**  
The Kind You Had Always Bought  
Sells Everywhere  
The Democrat 1 year 18-08

**In Memory of George T. Walsh.**  
On the morning of Jan. 27th, the angel of death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Walsh, of Trade, Tenn. and bore away on his pinions the spirit of George, to that immortal home beyond the sky.  
The deceased was 28 years, 3 months and 17 days old. He was a brother of J. K. Walsh, assistant Cashier of the Merchant and Traders Bank at Mountain City, Tenn., and of Mrs. L. M. Nelson, of Sugar Grove, N. C. He leaves a wife and three small children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. The community in which he lived could hardly produce a more loyal and upright citizen or a more sterling character than he possessed. He was loved and respected by all who knew him.

When our country was in war in war in the Philippines and called for volunteers no one was more ready to offer his service than he, and as the poet said:  
"Ready to go, ready to wait,  
Ready a gap to fill;  
Ready for service small or great,  
Ready to do His will."

Reserved his time out, acquitted himself like a true soldier, was honorably discharged from the service and returned home where loved ones were waiting his arrival.

Honor him, ye countrymen and as the great Author of our being is always calling for volunteers George likewise volunteered in the army of Christ in March, 1908 and in May he enrolled his name on the M. E. Church book, and thereafter lived a devoted Christian life—a beacon light to those who survive him.

He was made an Odd Fellow at Zionville Lodge, No. 121, in 1904. The community, the nation, the church and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows sustain a great loss in the death of our brother, but nothing to compare with that of his parents, wife and children. His care, his friendship, and his loving kindness will be missed by those who looked to him for protection. They wait at the door for his coming, but alas! he will not come; he has gone home to help make up the jewels that Christ came to this world to seek a world to save.

The members of Zionville Lodge offer their sympathy to the bereft and admonishes them to be ready to meet George where spring zephyrs play among the brazenes, and in the place of death there will be life beauty and joy.

Resolved, that these resolutions of respect be read in open lodge at Zionville Lodge No. 121 and that a copy be sent to the Tennessee Tomahawk and Watauga Democrat for publication and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of the Lodge.

W. G. Love,  
J. A. Rash, Com.  
H. E. Madron, Sec.

When a horse balks to a buggy or every passer has some remark to make or suggestion to offer as how to manage him, all of which make furious the man who is trying to manage the horse. This is especially true in the city, where there are so many to a little incident in The Landmark's alley Saturday afternoon. An old negro was trying to get a balky horse out of the alley and was making poor headway. Suggestions were pouring in from several bystanders. "How'd you trade?" asked one. "I ain't traded yet, and I don't s'pe I will," was the old negro's emphatic and earnest reply.—Landmark.

**The Cough of Consumption**  
Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption, but often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.  
We publish our formulae. We wish alcohol from our medicinal. We urge you to consult your doctor.  
**Ayer's**  
One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime.  
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

**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.  
At press,  
**THE OBSERVER CO.,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

It doesn't take a conference of baseball magnates to settle old scores.

**Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.**  
Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.  
Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scales the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.  
Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root. None of Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.