

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY APRIL 1, 1909.

NO. 45.

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.

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Fourth St. Bristol Tenn.-Va.
Eye and Throat Diseases.
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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.
Will practice in the courts 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.—
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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.

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Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care. 7-9-'08

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—ATTORNEY AT LAW.—
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Office northeast of court house, Oct. 11, 1907, 1y.

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—BOONE, N. C.—

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Abstracting titles and collection of claims a specialty. 1-1-'09.

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UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
SHOUN'S, --- Tennessee,
Has Varnished and Glass White Coffins; Black Broad loth 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.

The End of the World.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.
The terrible catastrophe in Italy which caused the inhabitants of the ill-fated city of Messina to believe that the end of time had come is only a foretaste on a small scale of what many eminent scientists believe will be the end of the world. That eternal problem of how the world will end is in the opinion of many a matter of scientific investigation, and it is curious that the majority believe that the earth will open up and fly to pieces in the most gigantic earthquake ever known, an earthquake that will wipe all life from the globe before the actual destruction of the earth is complete.

The late Grant Allen firmly believed that the world would end by the crust of the earth eventually giving way beneath the colossal weight above it; and Abe Dupin, one of the greatest scientists of France, believes that doomsday will begin with a war that will envelop the greatest nations in Europe, this being followed by a plague the like of which has never been known, culminating with an earthquake that will practically shake the world to pieces.

Mr. H. G. Wells, whose scientific prophecies are well known, is, however, of a different opinion. The world will end, he declares, by its becoming entirely frozen over. It is a well known fact every year more ice accumulates around the poles; in short, many millions of tons of ice in excess of that of the year previous settle about the earth's extremities each year, and in Mr. Wells' opinion this will gradually extend until the whole world is frozen over and everything is destroyed.

Several scientists are of the opinion that we shall perish by fire, and this old world of ours with us, Nikola Tesla, the great American, is convinced that the atmosphere of the world being so fully charged with electricity, the result will be a gigantic explosion by spontaneous combustion when the world will be entirely encircled with flame which in the space of a few seconds will destroy all life.

Two of the world's greatest scientists firmly aver that the end of the world will be brought about by astronomical conditions. Take Professor Marienberg, the noted Austrian student. In his opinion the earth will fly from its orbit and come in contact with one of the other planets that may chance to be in a direct line. The earth being comparatively small will, of course, get the worst of it, and split into fragments at the collision. But, of course, directly the world swerved from the orbit all living things would die, and such an earthquake take place as would completely put the Italian catastrophe in the shade.

Just as interesting is the prognostication of M. Camille Flammarion, one of the greatest living scientists. After many years of study he has arrived at the conclusion that the world will in the twenty-fifth century come across the path of the comet Belia, which crossed our line a few years ago. On this occasion, however, a collision will take place, and Belia being infinitely greater than the shock caused by the collision between two trains, each traveling at 65 miles an hour.

A simple worm went out to play Upon an April morning;
An early robin chanced that way Without a chirp of warning;
And this is the end of the story

Advertise in the Democrat

Don't Spend All You Earn.

Did you ever see a horse working in an old-fashioned tread-mill, always on the move; yet never moving toward a near or far-away goal?

Many times you've sympathized with that old horse, and wondered if there was not some way in which he might be released from his toil and incessant tramp, tramp, tramp. But circumstances over which neither you nor the horse had any control kept him to his place and compelled him to plod on and on.

Have you stopped to think that the man who spends all the money he earns is like that old horse?

Have you ever considered that if you are spending all your money as it comes to you, week by week or month by month, in your pay envelope you are working in a tread mill? Yet you are. At the end of the month you are no nearer the end of your ambitions than you were at the beginning.

Naturally this does not apply to the man who is paying off each month a percentage of the indebtedness against his house, or creditors who have just accounts against him. But it does apply to the young man or the old man, who lives to the full extent of his salary, and at the end of the month has nothing on earth to show for it, save a couple of hundred cigar stubs, frayed theatre tickets and worn-out neck-ties and gloves.

It's a good thing for a man to sit down and figure out just how his money grows, when once he begins saving it systematically.

Pennies, nickles, dimes, quarters and half dollars make up dollars and dollars take to them selves wings very quickly when they are used for luxuries and the unnecessary things of life. But these same pennies and all the rest, grow rapidly when they are husbanded and properly cared for.

John D. Rockefeller says that the beginning of his fortune came on that day when, as a boy hoeing corn at 50 cents a day, he made the discovery that \$50.00 put out at 7 per cent. interest in a year would have an interest equal to the amount of money he could earn in seven days at the rate he was then receiving.

Some years ago a father of good reputation looked into the eyes of his first-born when the little fellow was six hours old. There's nothing in this world makes a man feel his responsibility quite so much as his first born baby boy. Musing, the father said to himself:

"I am not a rich man, I am only a young man on a salary, but I will, God helping me, do this for my boy. Today I'll put \$21. in bank for him. When he is a year old I'll put \$20, when he is two I'll put 19, and so on until he is 21.

He began it. The 21 years are not up yet, but more than a third of the time is, and having continued all these years the prospect is that he will continue. When the boy is 21 the father will have placed in bank for him the nice little nest egg of \$221. At that in the bank where it is drawing 4 per cent. interest, compounded semi-annually, will amount to \$396.43. That will be a fine present to hand to the young voter when he comes to cry. "There's a man in the house."

It will be a good thing if you, on pay day, young man, will take just as much of that money in your envelope as you can spare and put it in some good savings institution and begin letting it grow. Do it every pay-day for

five years, more or less and you'll be astonished at the result.

Not alone in the results that the money will attain in the way of growth, but better still, in the results that the habit of thrift and economy will bring in your own life.

Nothing goes like money when it goes!

You've tried letting it go: now try letting it grow!—John Anderson Jayne.

Dear darling delinquent: Our precious subscriber in arrears! You are so shy! Do you think we have sold out and gone? No, little sugar-plum, we couldn't get away if we wanted to. We are still at the old stand dishing out the news on sweet promises and bright expectation. They made an excellent diet, with a little pudding, flavored with a word of encouragement to serve as a desert. We are waiting and watching for thee, darling, our turtle dove. We long to hear thy gentle footsteps on the stairway below and hear the ring of the happy dollar in our office. Dear one we feel unusually sad and lonely without you, dear. Now, little pie crust, will you, will you come? Do we hear your answer in a voice so sweet and beguiling, "I am coming," or is it the winds that around our office roar? We pause for further development.—Hickory Democrat.

Ten Barrels of Flour Seized.

Raleigh Dispatch, 18th.
National Food Inspector H. H. Wagner has seized at Wake Forest ten barrels of flour made in Virginia which it is claimed is misbranded. The flour is in charge of Marshal Dockery and the manufacturer is to be tried under the pure food law and if convicted the flour will be confiscated and he punished. This state has a pure food law, under the terms of which any manufacturer of adulterated foods within the State can be arrested and tried and of course any seller within the State also, but the United States has to look after person who manufacture outside and ship here.

Mr. M. W. Allen, who has charge of the pure food department of this State under the direction of the Agricultural Department, says that the national law as to the bleaching of flour goes into effect June 1st and the State law April 19th. The bleaching is done with oxide of nitrogen, produced by the electric spark in the air, this being known as the Alsop process. It destroys to a considerable extent the most nourishing part of the flour, though it whitens it and gives it a more attractive appearance. It also leaves oxide in the flour, which is deleterious, and hence the national and State laws are directed against this process, which is regarded as really a dangerous one.

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 Urbig Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c. at all druggists.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Even if a man is color blind, it is difficult to fool him on the long green.

The Long Ago.

Oh! a wonderful stream is the river Time,
As it runs through the realms of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep and a surge sublime,
And blends with the Ocean of Year.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow,
And the summers like buds between,
And the year in the sheaf—so they come and they go
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow
As it glides in the shadow and sheen.

There is a magical isle up the river Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as the vesper chime
And the Junos with the roses are saying.

And the name of the stream is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there:
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—
There are heaps of dust, but we loved them so!
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer:
There's a lute unswept, and a harp without string,
There are broken vows, and pieces of rings,
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is left in the air;
And we sometimes hear, through the troubled roar,
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh! remembered for aye be the blessed isle,
All the day of life till night—
When the evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile,
May that greenwood of soul be in sight.—Sel

A exchange says: When you pull down the town in which is your home, your business, you are pulling down yourself, and when you build up your own town, you build up yourself and your neighbor. Try and banish from your mind the mistaken idea that good things are away off in some other locality. Give your town all the praise it can legitimately bear. It will certainly do you no harm, and will cost you nothing, and above all, patronize home institutions. Be a booster!

The farm department of the Baltimore estate, which is always on the lookout for something new and better in the way of stock and farm implements, has concluded to purchase a gasoline plow. It is a composite piece of machinery used mainly on the flat lands in the west, and drawn or propelled by a gasoline engine, plows, cultivates and seeds the ground. A great wagon has also been purchased, it is said, will be drawn by the same engine. In moving fertilizers or anything else from the station it moves a car load at two trips.—Asheville Gazette News.

It is with rivers as it is with people, the greatest are not always the most agreeable, nor the best to live with.—Henry Van Dyke.

Even if a man is color blind, it is difficult to fool him on the long green.

It is important to have clear vision. Even the potato must have sound eyes.

Non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla

If you think you need a tonic, ask your doctor. If you think you need something for your blood, ask your doctor. If you think you would like to try Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor. Consult him often. Keep in close touch with him.

Ayer's

Ask your doctor to name some of the results of constipation. His long list will begin with sick-headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, thin blood, bad skin. Then ask him if he would recommend your using Ayer's Pills.

—Made by Dr. 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.

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Every Day in the Year \$8. a Year.

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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.

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Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already used it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. 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.