

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY MAY 13, 1909.

NO. 51.

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, Batte, 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 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 northeast 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
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.

A Grandmother on Training Children.
Grandmother in Lexington Dispatch.

At the risk of being considered a "blooming crank," I want to call the attention of the mothers in this Christian land to a matter whose portentousness is assuming such gigantic proportions that it bids fair to plunge this whole nation in sorrow and woe. I refer to the way refined, intelligent Christian mothers have of repudiating common sense and reason in rearing and training their children.

Now, no one need get excited—some mothers are doing their best to make "desirable citizens" of their children, and have nothing with which to reproach themselves. To this class belong all who can give a command to their children at any age, from the tiny tot that stumbles around their knees, to the fifteen-year-old boy or girl, with a reasonable expectation of being obeyed.

There is nothing more true than the fact that any child that reaches the age of five years without understanding life's first, most important lesson will suffer for it to its latest breath, though he live a century, and the mother who in mistaken kindness fails to lay the foundation stone of character in her child's earliest infancy, may receive the same message that came to a mother in days gone by.

This mother's son, in his earliest manhood, was wearing convict's stripes, and she sent this message by a friend: "Tell my child that I love him still." When the message was delivered, with a blood-chilling oath he snarled, "Go back and tell her she lies. She never loved me, or I would not be here now."

It is marvelous how the idea ever gained such strong hold in the minds of sensible people that children need to be five or six years old before their life's training commences. The same woman that prunes and pinches back all the objectionable growth on her soulless plants and removes all the insects lest they sap their vitality, will coolly allow—even foster any evil habit that fastens on her infant, without a thought of its effect on its future life.

Almost every mother intends some day to train her child in the way it should go, but they are strangely oblivious to the fact that from the hour an infant opens its eyes to the light, circumstances are training it in the way it should go, and it is so hard for the precious one to combat this training through life, when its God-given guide might have so easily prevented it.

The average child of this fast age knows nothing of the first principles of obedience to parents; and it is heart-rending to think of the suffering they will bring on their fellow-men, to say nothing of their own tribulations, before they ever become God-fearing, law-abiding citizens of this so-called Christian land.

This is a subject that deserves world-wide consideration. There is nothing under heaven that holds the menace to this fair land that is held by its selfish, reckless, lawless children. If one wishes to see some of the effects of the present system of child-training, go to our public schools and note what chance there is for any educational advancement to the student who knows no law, human or divine. If it pleases the student to sit idle all day, and not pretend to prepare his lessons, there is no way to make him, and the long-suffering teacher must bear the blame for his ignorance and lack of knowledge. His parents expect him to advance by leaps and bounds because he is "so smart" and when he does not, there is only one (?) reason—the teacher is "no good."

Suppose some mother would administer a little poison to her children every day—not enough to kill them, but enough to destroy their health and make them utterly worthless to themselves and the world. Why, the very thought of such an act chills your soul with horror!

But listen: If you allow the little life barque to be cut loose from its mooring without the requisite amount of ballast, if the child goes from your arms with its moral nature all dwarfed and distorted by evil teaching or lack of good teaching, you have done it a more permanent injury than if you had administered the most deadly drug to be found in the pharmacy.

Mothers—dear guardian of immortal souls, train your children to obey in the smallest instance. Train them to be pure and honest and truthful as well as obedient, but be sure you train them to be obedient.

If you are not willing to give your heart and soul and mind to your God-given employment, go down on your knees and ask God to take your children away while they are innocent. Fold the dimpled hands, and hide the sunny curls and laughing eyes away under the daisies and thank God that they are safe from their mother's love if that love means their soul's eternal undoing.

Swept Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warning—growing ripples and fast current. Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Ely's Kidney Pills at once and see Backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After a long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c. at all druggists.

The Study of Right Living and the Home.

We believe that right living should be the fourth "R" in education.

That home-making should be regarded as a profession.

That health is the duty a business of the individual; illness of the physician.

That most illness results from carelessness, ignorance, or intemperance of some kind.

That as many lives cut short by unhealthful food and diet as through strong drink.

That on the home foundation is built all that is good in State or individual.

That the upbringing of children demands more study than the raising of chickens.

That the spending of money is as important as the earning of money.

That economy does not mean spending a small amount, but in getting the largest returns for the money expended.

That the home-maker should be as alert to make progress in her life work as the business or professional man.

That the most profitable the most interesting study for woman is the home, for in it center all the issues of life.

That the study of home problems may be made no less culture value than the study of art literature, and of much more immediate value.—The American School of Home Economics.

CASTORIA.
Beware the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Crusade With Millions at the Other End.
Atlanta Constitution.

George W. Truitt, veteran planter and rural innovator of Georgia, gets down to brass tacks as to overshadowing industrial problem in the south, when he says in a recent issue of The Constitution:

"For God's sake, quit going in debt to raise cotton. Preachers ought to preach it, papers ought to print it all sensible men ought to talk it.

"We have a natural monopoly and have never profited it."

"On the contrary, it has been a burden, and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves."

Those settlements should be printed in big, aggressive black type on yard-wide placards and sown broadcast throughout the southern states.

We invest much time and many prayerful energies in conferences and mass meetings and conventions looking to the improvement of rural conditions in the south; and that is well.

But, disregarding that which is academic, rhetorical and oratorical, we reach, at the essential analysis, the pith of the problem as expressed by Dr. John L. Coulter, of the University of Minnesota, who said in the Auditorium the other night that every movement for the betterment of the conditions in the rural districts depended at the last upon the business proposition of making life on the farm profitable.

That is the whole case in a nut shell; making life on the farm proportionate in money return to life in the city.

Once that is achieved, the other improvements will come in floodtide. Schools will flourish, churches will multiply, good roads will almost build themselves and property values will appreciate magically.

It requires money for all these things, and the chief source from which the money is coming is in the soil.

And the soil will not return the dividends it should on the incalculable capital buried in its fertilities until the south foresees the all-cotton folly, raises its own foodstuffs and declares an independence of the grain and cattle growers of other sections.

Mr. Truitt has stated with homely force the final truth in this matter.

Preachers, papers and leaders should cooperate in a crusade which shall show the south how best to realize on the monopoly with which Providence has gifted us.

That way lies millions, and an industrial and commercial development of the ultimate dimensions of which few even of the most buoyant optimists now dream.

Up Before the Bar.

N. H. Brown, an attorney at Pittsfield, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine we would not be without them." For Chills, Constipation, Biliousness or sick headache they work wonders, 25c. at all druggists.

Even a legless man can run through a bank account.

"I'd Rather Die, Doctor," than have my feet cut off," said M. L. Bingham, of Pineville, Ill., "but you'll die from gangrene (which had eaten away ten toes) if you don't," said all doctors. Instead, he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve till wholly cured. Its cures of Eczema, Fever Sores, Boils, Burns and Piles astound the world, 25c. at all druggists.

The Boy Hero Of The War.

Confederate Veteran.
And lo! thy matchless boy, O Tennessee,

With pinioned arms beneath the gallows tree,
Looking forth unmoved, into the wintry skies,

The nut-brown ringlets falling o'er his eyes;
He, by kind gaolers, had been oft implored;

"Speak but one word! To freedom be restored!"
The lifted signal, "Hold," the messenger cried;

And, springing up, stood by the hero's side.

"My boy! This bitter cup must pass you by!
Too brave, too noble, too young to die!

Your mother, father, sister—when they learn—
Even now, perhaps, they wait your long return

Speak but one word—the real culprit's name!
'Tis he should bear this penalty and shame.

Live for your mother! Think a moment how—
"Not with the brand of fraud upon my brow!

I and the 'culprit,' true, might both go free;
The broken pledge would haunt not him, but me.

How light soever what promise man may make,
Should be kept sacred for his honor's sake!

My mother!"
(And choking back the sob, but half concealed,

His head dropped low! At last must nature yield?)
"My mother! flushed again the tear-dimmed eyes.

"At her dear knees she taught me how to die!
Her loving heart would be too severely pained

If to her lips were pressed her boys with falsehood stained."
"My brave, brave boy," the pleader spoke again:

"A boy in years, but worth a thousand men
Like him for whom, the coward, traitor, knave,

You'd lay your own brave, young life down to save
Speak out! Life is so sweet! Be free once more!"

"I never knew how sweet life was before!
Still—words are useless, General but forgive—

You're kind; yet if I had a thousand lives to live,
I'd give them all ere I could face the shame

And wear for one hour, a base, dishonest name."
The die was cast! Our tears were idle tears

For him, who gave one day and gained a thousand years!
Centuries on centuries shall go circling by,

But still he is not dead! SAM DAVIS cannot die!

Our neighbor's faults are magnified seven fold, but as to our own short-comings we cannot see them with a microscope.

"Philadelphia teachers may retire on half pay after thirty years," says an exchange. They don't have to retire down this way to get half pay.

Strange how joyfully a man will pay a lawyer \$500 for untying the knot that he begrudged paying a clergyman \$5 for tying.

A wise lover, like a good cook, is one who knows when the fire is out.

It's a wise woman that knows how little she knows about her husband.

The corn-field ought to take a high rank because there are so many kernels in it.

Lees-McRae Institute,
(GIRLS DEPARTMENT.)

The Tenth Session of this School will begin April, 28, and close Dec. 13, 1909.

Last Session composed of 117 students from eight States and two Foreign countries.

Faculty of 7 experienced teachers
For catalogue, apply to
REV. EDGAR TUFTS,
BANNER ELK, N. C.

Cure Your Dandruff

Why? Because it is annoying, untidy. And mostly, because it almost invariably leads to baldness. Cure it, and save your hair. Get more, too, at the same time. All easily done with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Stop this formation of dandruff!

Does not change the color of the hair.
Apply with each bottle.
Show it to your doctor.
Ask him about it.
Then cut on his says.

The new Ayer's Hair Vigor will certainly do this work, because, first of all, it destroys the germs which are the original cause of dandruff. Having given this aid, nature completes the cure. The scalp is restored to a perfectly healthy condition.
—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.

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

There is little exception that the July and August sun will melt the ice trust.

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 scalds 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 size bottles. You may have a simple bottle by mail free, also a **Home of Swamp-Root**, pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention 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.