

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXI

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C. THURSDAY JULY 8, 1909.

NO. 6

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will brace up the nerves, banish sick headache, prevent despondency and invigorate the whole system. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

## PROFESSIONAL.

**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.

**NAT T. DULANEY, M. D.,**

—SPECIALIST,—  
Tourth 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-'08

**EDMUND JONES**  
—LAWYER—  
—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 8-1-'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 speciality. 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.

## "The Fairy Land of North Carolina."

The writer of this article is a student of the A. T. S., Boone, N. C. Leaving his home at Shore, N. C., June 15, he gives a description of what may be seen by him who has never crossed the Blue Ridge westwardly into Watauga county, the "Switzerland of America."

Leaving Donaha, the namesake of an Indian chief, we came on the Southern Railway, arm in arm with the historical Yaddin, on whose banks layed once the man in whose honor Boone is named. The train being only five hours late, we reached Wilkesboro, the metropolis of Wilkes county, just before sunset. Staying over night in Wilkesboro we prepared early next morning for a 45-mile drive across the "ridge of ridges."

We made our way towards Reddy's River Gap, passing off a few hours of the forenoon without any material change. A few hours later, there was presented to our view one mighty blue wall. After crossing and re-crossing Reddy's River, we soon came to the foot of the mountain. After eating dinner we 'mosied' onward and upward, beholding on one side grandeur, on the other a snug mountain home, meeting often a two-cow load of bark on its way to Wilkesboro; passing over babbling brooks that seemed so lonely and innocent, but whose waters may some day take an active part in swallowing up some great vessel out on the "briny deep."

Soon we reached the summit and God, only, knows the magnitude of the scene. What broad expanse of space was before our weak eyes! On every hand we beheld numberless blue hills.

"Oh, the North Carolina Hills, how majestic and how grand, with their summits pointing skyward to that grand almighty land."

We now entered Ashe county top of Blue Ridge. Coming down the western side, we passed through gorges deep and wide,

Into the land where the wind ever blows, and wheat, the golden grain, never grows.

We then entered the grazing lands of Watauga. On every side were large herds of cattle and flocks of sheep. For miles you may travel and find nothing but green hills and meadowed valleys. Soon you will reach Howard's Knob, on the top of which one may stand and behold the hills of Va. and Tenn., and on which is Sampson's chimney, a rock about 30 feet high and not much larger than an old-fashioned chimney. At the base of this knob is Boone, where Daniel Boone once lived. The sign of his chimney may be seen now.

After staying at Boone a few days, we made a short visit to the town of Blowing Rock. The scenes of nature were presented to us in a new and fascinating manner. There were many things of interest to be seen on the way as we passed over the Boone & Blowing Rock Turnpike, among them being the falls of New River half way between Boone and Blowing Rock. But the thing that attracted our attention most, was the beautiful lake to be seen just before reaching the town. This lake is of artificial formation, one-half mile in circumference. Myriads of southern laurels decorate its margin, and has pinned on the lapels of its bosom thousands of beautiful water lillies by Nature's thoughtful hand. The water is inhabited by many of the finny tribe which darted hither and thither on our approach. Leaving this we visited the lake on the Cone estate.

This lake is also of artificial formation, covering 26 acres, so much grander than the former one. Not only were there lillies upon its surface, but there were many ducks which were being chased by hunters in the gasoline boat that belongs to the lake. Just above this are a number of smaller lakes in which we saw many fish, among which were bass, trout, etc. Near these lakes is a park containing many deer. Between this and the Cone mansion, which cost \$68,000, and which is located at the top of a beautiful hill and can be seen for twenty miles, is an orchard containing 4,500 trees.

Reluctantly leaving this entrancing spot where our eyes had beheld so many of the beauties of nature, we passed beyond the town about two miles to the spot known as "Blowing Rock," so called because of the high precipice and the strong, never-ceasing current of air coming up from below. To say that this is a grand and magnificent view would only half describe it. A vast amount of territory, embracing parts of Watauga, Caldwell, Mitchell, Burk and Wilkes, opened itself to view as we approached. So great is the beauty of the scenery that one would very naturally imagine that he was getting a glimpse of fairy land, and would realize that this is justly termed the "Switzerland of America." Another thing of interest to be seen was the Grandfather mountain whose towering peak points upward to the height of 5,897 feet, and as some one has said, "whose brow is received into a cloud of historical glory. We congratulated our selves upon being permitted to drink water from the head spring of the Yaddin River.

The day was now far spent, but we were lothe to leave this lovely spot, but we left thoroughly convinced that the scenes of nature are more attractive to the eye than the art of man.

CHAS. H. MYERS.

Boone, N. C., July 28.

## Could Not Be Better.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of cuts, corns, burns, bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes, cold sores, chapped hands it's supreme. Infallible for piles. Only 25c at all druggists.

Lenoir is the first town in the whole State to provide free text books to students, and as a result the attendance at school is increased. Eighty per cent. of the school population now answers to the roll-call every day. The town buys the books from the publishers who put patent covers on them furnished by the business men of the town for their advertising which is in the backs of them. Each is charged to the parents of the children, and at the end of the year all are collected, the covers burned, the books fumigated, new covers put on and they are ready for another year. We think Lenoir has done a handsome thing and other towns should follow her example, sure.

It will be found that when the roll is called the sentiment expressed by Senator Simmons and other Congressmen has the following of a large number if not the majority of good Democrats. Why not change the platform to suit the voters.—High Point Enterprise.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## "Call of The Wild."

Charlotte Chronicle.

Perhaps there comes a time in the life of almost every one when he feels tired of it all—tired of the game. He may be a faithful worker in his chosen profession and may be unfitted to work in any other field, yet the spirit of unrest is likely to assail him and he may wonder why. He may come to the conclusion which, nine times out of ten is not true, that there is a lack of appreciation of his results. As some people may ask why this spirit of unrest should come along to keep them awake at nights, so do we wonder why we have been led into this train of thought. Maybe it is because we are tired of the more or less artificial life of the city and have been dreaming too much of God's life—the life in the country. We have a notion that it would be a fine thing to throw our pencil out the window and pick up in its stead a hoe handle in an old-fashioned garden behind some farmhouse—a garden with rows of boxwood down the walk, and its borders of hollyhocks, pinks, poppies, ragged robins, phlox, and other flowers that our mothers loved; to wear the cotton shirt and one galls; to wash our face out of a tin pan on the back porch, to sit around in idle luxury and watch somebody or something else work—the busy bees, for instance, in and out the hive under the shade of a cedar; to be waked in the early morning by the potrack, pot-rack of the guineas, to jerk a sun perch out of the creek, or knock over a spring chicken whenever we want something to eat; to shake a tree and get a peach, a pear, a plum or an apple; to ride a bull calf around the barn lot and to throw cloas from the cows on the way home from the pasture; to drink spring water out of a gourd and to feel the soothing lather of soft soap, to forget about barbers' sheers and safety laundered collars and 'an shoes; to turn in with the setting of the sun and not care a ding whether we ever again write anything for anybody to read, or read anything that anybody else has written—that is the fever that seems to be on us. It is stated pretty much in the nature of the hypothetical question we have been reading so much about in the past few days, if there is any farmer who wants to leave nature as badly as we want to get back to it, let him banter us for a swap—and offer enough boot.

## Women Who Are Eavied.

Those attractive women who are lovely in face, form and temper, are the envy of many, who might be like them. A weak, sickly woman will be irritable. Constipation or kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. For all such, Electric Bitters work wonders. They regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion. Many charming women owe their health and beauty to them. 50c at all druggists.

The fight on Senator Simmons has fallen flat. A surprisingly large number of newspapers and people walked up and stood beside him. It was patent to all that the assault was inspired for a purpose; and the purpose itself is by no means obscured from the public gaze. North Carolinians will be slow to turn down a man who has done the work for this state that Simmons has, to promote a man who has never done anything but draw his salary.—Lexington Dispatch.

**AYER'S HAIR VIGOR**  
**Does not Color the Hair**  
Hair falling out? Troubled with dandruff? Want more hair? An elegant dressing?  
**Ingredients:** Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinin, Sodium Chlorid, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.  
We believe doctors endorse this formula, or we would not put it up.  
**AYER'S HAIR VIGOR**  
**Does not Color the Hair**  
J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

## DANIEL BOONE.

D. in Lenoir News.

Some time ago I promised to give you some facts or traditions in the life of the great pioneer, Daniel Boone, connected with the town of Boone, Watauga county, North Carolina. The town is named for him, and it is supposed that he once had a cabin in here for awhile. The people are proud to claim this, and they point out a pile of stones which are supposed to be the remains of the chimney of his cabin, and near by stands a solitary oak of centuries' growth on which it is said he hung his deer to skin them.

It is possible and probable that Boone may have had his cabin here at one time whether the place pointed out is the exact spot or not, for this would be on a probable course from his home on the lower Yaddin to Kentucky. He would naturally make his way up the Yaddin to its head springs at Blowing Rock, and down New river from its source (a few yards distant) and being attracted by this protected valley he may have taken up his abode here for awhile, possibly for a winter or a summer. He could have found few better summer homes.

It is claimed that Boone lived on the Yaddin in Wilkes county, possibly at other points, and there seems to be pretty good evidence that he, or at least his father and mother, lived in Davie county. In 1751 his father, Squire Boone, moved his family, including Daniel, from Pennsylvania to the Yaddin valley, most probably within or near the present limits of Davie. As an evidence in favor of this his father and mother are buried in old Soppa graveyard a mile from Mocksville, that county. This writer has been to their graves.

They are side by side and are marked by the old-fashioned soapstone tombstones on which appear their names—"Squire Boone" "Sara Boone"—with the date of their deaths, and I think their ages. I am not certain about the figures, but think the dates are 1760 and 1765. The tombstones are well preserved except the corner of one is broken off. The lettering was still plainly visible a few years ago.

Note. Since writing the above sketch of Boone I am informed that the tombstones have been thrown down and marred by souvenir collectors. This ought not to be.

If you are not satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels, give them a trial and get well. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

Governor Hoke Smith of Georgia, suggested the other day that the executive mansion at Atlanta should be sold. Whereupon the Rome Tribune handed him this: "Why, Hoke, you would be the last Governor. There will be others." Mean, wasn't it?—Anderson Mail.

Advertise in the Democrat

## Watch Repairing.

More good watches are ruined in the hands of inexperienced work men 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.

The sentiment against ladies wearing hats in church is growing rapidly. A Charlotte minister has requested the ladies of his congregation to leave off their hats at the evening service. We don't see that the ladies need wear them at all with the amount of hair they wear these days. But the more hair the larger the hat is the way they seem to figure it.—Greenville Reflector.

It is possible for a man to reach the pinnacle of fame and still not be above suspicion.

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

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. 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. A trial will convince you of its great merit.  
The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.  
Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. 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, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

