

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY AUGUST 19, 1909.

NO. 10.

If your liver is sluggish and out of tone, and you feel dull bilious, constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets tonight before retiring and you will feel all right in the morning. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

PROFESSIONAL.

J. B. COUNSELL, J. B. HARDIN,
COUNSELL & 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,-
Fourth St. Bristol Tenn.-Va.
Eye and Throat Diseases.
Refraction for Glasses.

C. M. LENTZ, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.

BANNER ELK, N. C.
Offers his professional services to the people of Banner Elk and surrounding country. Calls promptly attended at all hours. 7-22 '09.

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—
—LEXOR, N. C.—

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 5-1 '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.

E. S. GOFFEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—BOONE, N. C.—

Prompt attention given to 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 Broad-cloth 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,

Be Good to the Old Folks.

Winston Republican.
For several weeks our letters have been about old people and things of long ago, and we want to talk about old folks again this week—grandpa and grandma.

I was going up street not long ago and I saw an old lady, who seemed to be about 80, coming down on the opposite side of the street. Her form was stooped; her hair was as white as the drifted snow. The step that was once quick and elastic was slow and shuffling. She was standing on the very brink of the dark river we call death. As I stood there, with my hat off, a little girl came tripping along and I said: "Can you realize that yonder old lady was once a little babe in her mother's arms and then a little girl just like you?" She looked at the old woman for a moment as she shuffled along, a staff in her hand and a basket on her arm, and then, gazing up into my face with a bewildered expression on her face, she said, "Was she?"

Friends, children, and older ones too, let me burn this one thought into your very souls. Just as sure as you live, your time is coming and whatsoever you sow now you shall reap here after. You may worry, vex and annoy your grand-mother, your own mother, or even your mother-in-law, if you will, but remember that "with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

A young man was going to the poorhouse with an old man on his back. The young man became very tired and set down the old man on a stone to take a rest. While resting the old man began to weep bitterly. "You may cry as much as you please," the young man said, "but to the poorhouse you must go, for I will not be bothered and burdened with you any longer." Then the old man said, "I am not weeping, my son, because you are taking me to the poorhouse, but because of my cruelty to your grandfather. Thirty years ago this very day I was carrying him on my back to the poorhouse and rested him on this very stone. He begged me to let him stay with me the few days he had to live, promising to rock and nurse the little ones and do anything he could. I mocked him and turned a deaf ear to his cries and tears and took him to the poorhouse. It is the thought of my cruelty to my poor old deaf father that makes me weep. My punishment is just; I must reap as I have sown. As soon as you are rested let us be going."

I realize that, naturally, there is little congeniality between youth and extreme age, especially when brought in too constant contact. How we enjoy the company of grandma when she lives to herself and we visit her occasionally, but when she moves into our own homes and becomes a member of our family it becomes entirely another matter.

What if grandmother is sometimes cross and pettish? Maybe the constant grind on her nervous system years ago caused by the anxiety she felt for your father or mother, or the hard work and unceasing toil she endured that they might remain in school is what makes her like she is. Can't you bear with her a little while and try to comfort her and make her feel that she is a joy instead of a burden to your home? In a little while she will slip away into the shadows, and you may not think so now but there will be many a tug at your heart-strings as relentless memory tells you what you might have done and borne.

If you have any flowers for grandma, let her have them now while she is living and depend on the neighbors to furnish flowers for her casket after she is dead.

In Memory of Mrs. Lucretia Farthing.

The subject of this sketch was born near the present village of Zionville, Oct. 3, 1839. She was a daughter of the late Dudley and Sarah Farthing of that place. She early professed religion and joined the Baptist church at Bethel, and ever lived a life consistent with her profession. She was married to James H. Farthing Dec. 25, '58, and emigrated with her family to Texas about the year 1880. Moved later to Oklahoma during the early days of its settlement, where they lived until recently, when they moved to Stillwater, Ark., where her husband preceded her about two years to their last great home. On May 17 of the present year it pleased God that she go and join him.

Home-making in this world is an arduous task, built by toil, watered with tears, and the builder writhes and fades away. She had helped to build several homes with her patient hands but they grew tired, but Jesus said in His Father's house are many homes and he has gone to prepare a place for all who seek a home in His kingdom.

Deceased leaves three sons and three daughters in Oklahoma and Arkansas, and many relatives in Watauga to whom her unspeakable gain is only their temporal loss. One of her sons is a prominent Baptist minister of Okla. and Ark.

She was a patient, good woman, full of kindness toward everyone she met. She was one of that noble specimens of mothers, self-sacrificing, industrious, frugal, thrifty, scarcely ever giving thought to her own welfare or pleasure, because her heart was filled with care for her dear ones. One sweet flower has drooped and faded, One sweet voice has fled, One fair brow the grave has shaded.

For our sister she is dead. She is now where harps are ringing Through the heavenly courts above, And her sweet voice is singing With glad spirits hymns of love.

FRIEND.

Washington's Plague Spots lie in the low, marshy bottoms of the Potomac, the breeding ground of malaria germs. These germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility and bring suffering or death to thousands yearly. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malarial troubles. "They are the best all-round tonic and cure for malaria I ever used," writes R. M. James, of Louellen, S. C. They cure stomach, liver, kidney, and blood troubles and will prevent typhoid. Try them. Guaranteed by all druggists.

A good conscience fears no witnesses, but a guilty conscience is solicitous even in solitude. If we do nothing but what is honest, let all the world know it; but if otherwise, what does it signify to have nobody else know it so long as I know it myself? Miserable is he who slights that witness.—Seneca.

The Crime of Idleness.

Idleness means trouble for any one. It's the same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, sallow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and build up your health. 25c. at all dealers.

Zeppelin's Latest Achievement.

Atlanta Journal.
It is entirely natural that we should exult over the success which the Wright brothers have achieved with their heavier-than-air flying machine, when indeed has worked wonders, but when it comes down to the practical success of the various types of air craft it is evident that Count Zeppelin, with his dirigible balloon, has come nearest to solving the problem of navigating the air.

On Saturday he made a flight of two hundred and twenty miles from Friedrichsatan to Frankfurt, and then descended easily and gracefully within a comparatively small inclosure, around which a hundred thousand people had assembled to watch the termination of the flight.

While not so long as one of his previous flights, this was conceded to be the most successful ever made. He maintained an average speed of twenty-one miles an hour and had his balloon under perfect control throughout the trip.

Attention has already been called to the fact that in Germany and in France arrangements have been made for regular service of airships, beginning this fall. Those starting from Paris are to make flights in four different directions, carrying a limited amount of freight and passengers, and those in Germany are on an even more ambitious plan.

As an engine of war the airship of the Zeppelin type has been brought by Germany to a high degree of perfection. If there was any way of making it contribute to the death-dealing art of war, Germany was sure to find it. The perfection to which it has been brought is startling. It can carry enough ammunition to annihilate an army, and if it were used in war the effect would be to make future wars impossible.

They become the greatest factors in securing universal peace.

'Twas a Glorious Victory.

There's rejoicing in Fedora, Tenn. A man's life has been saved, and now Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk of the town for curing C. V. Pepper of deadly lung hemorrhages. "I could not work nor get a bout," he writes, "and the doctor did me no good, but after using Dr. King's New Discovery for three weeks, I feel like a new man." For weak, sore or diseased lungs, coughs and colds, hemorrhages, hay fever, la grippe, asthma, or any bronchial affection it stands unrivaled. Price 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

Mr. R. L. Davis, superintendent of the North Carolina Anti-Saloon league, delivered a lecture at the Methodist church Wednesday pertaining to enforcement of the liquor laws. A somewhat sensational statement was made when Mr. Davis who has been in Ashe county, stated that the sheriff of Ashe told him that two men over on the Wilkes side of the line had been selling liquor in Ashe and that he had sent papers to Sheriff Brown of this county, for their arrest but that the sheriff would return these papers "not to be found," the positive inference being that the sheriff of this county well knew the parties but for policy or politics refused to do his sworn duty to the law.—North Wilkesboro Hustler.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is sure to follow. Especially recommended for coughs, colds and whooping cough. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quina, Sodium Chlorid, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

Anything injurious here? Ask your doctor.
Anything of merit here? Ask your doctor.
Will it stop falling hair? Ask your doctor.
Will it destroy dandruff? Ask your doctor.

Does not Color the Hair

Oldest Living Thing.

The big trees of California are the oldest living things in the world. Estimates made from cross-sections of some of those which have fallen show that the mature trees are more than 4,000 years old. There are trees still flourishing vigorously in the Calaveras grove which were pretty well grown at a time which antedates the pyramids of Egypt. They were centuries old when Rome was founded, and when Columbus started on his voyage of discovery they were hoary with age.

Compared with these giant sequoias every other living thing in the world is a creature of today; there are only a few evidences of man's handiwork still in existence—some of the ruins of ancient Greece and Assyria—that were constructed an early date.

In one portion of the grove there are ten trees each of which has a diameter of more than twenty-five feet, and more than seventy with a diameter of from fifteen to twenty-five feet. The bark is from six inches to two feet in thickness, and the trees are so hardy that forest fires produce almost no effect on them. Indeed, they are almost indestructible except by man, and if saved from the ravages of the lumberman there is no reason to doubt that they will live for many centuries to come.

But the necessity for such protection is revealed in the statement that each of these big trees contains as much lumber as is ordinarily grown on fifteen or twenty acres of timber land. The grove was in the possession of a Minnesota lumber concern operating mills on the Pacific Coast and the Government obtained possession by trading an equal amount of other timber situated on the forest reserves.—Boston Globe.

The Hero in Black.

The world is full of heroes in every rank of life—just as unselfish and as brave as the men whose names are on every body's tongue. The Wadesboro Ansonian says editorially:

"The colored man, Frank Forest, who saved Col. Myer's life at the Blalock ferry last week, ought to have a Carnegie medal if the supply is not exhausted. He did all he could, even at the risk of his own life, to save the lives of Oscar and Harley Tomlinson and then walked up the river three miles for a boat and succeeded in saving the life of a white man whom he did not know and had probably never seen. Few men, white or colored, would have ventured into Pee Dee river at such a time and after just seeing three men drowned."

It is pleasant to print this statement and pleasant to see the heroism of this colored man noted and commended in his home paper. He deserves a Carnegie medal and his name will be brought before the proper committee for consideration in their awards.—News and Observer.

If a girl really means what she says she looks it.

The best complexions do not attract the most attention.

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 unequalled 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 5 to 10 pages, and prints all the news of the week—local, State, national and foreign.

Atress,
THE OBSERVER CO.
CHARLOTTE N. C.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Gambling has taught many a young man how he couldn't make money.

The has-been is entitled to a lot more sympathy than the never-was.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and better health in that organ is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. A trial will convince anyone. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. 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.