

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1909.

NO. 18

Money Comes In Bunches

to A. A. Chisholm, of Treadwell, N. Y. now His reason is well worth reading. "For a long time I suffered from indigestion, torpid liver, constipation, nervousness and general debility," he writes: "I could not sleep, had no appetite, nor ambition, grew weaker every day in spite of all medical treatment. Then used Electric Bitters. Twelve bottles restored all my old time health and vigor. Now I can attend to business every day. It is a wonderful medicine." Infallible for stomach, liver, kidneys, blood and nerves, 50c. at all druggists.

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,—
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-'08

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.
9-11-1908.

J. C. FLETCHER,
Attorney At Law,
—BOONE, N. C.—
Special attention given to
questions.

W. R. LOVILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—
—BOONE, N. C.—
Special attention given
all business entrusted to
7-9-'08

E. S. GUFFEY,
—CORNER AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—
Prompt attention given to
all matters of a legal nature.
Abstracting titles and
collection of claims a special-
ty.
1-1-'09.

R. Ross Donnelly,
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
SHOONS. --- Tennessee,
Has Varnished and Glass White
Coffins; Black Broad-lots and
White Plush Caskets; Black and
White Metallic Caskets; Robes,
Shoes and Finishings.
Extra large Coffins and Cus-
kets always on hand. Phone or
orders given special attention.
R. ROSS DONNELLY.

About The Real Eskimos.

New York Press.
The Eskimos are the filthiest people in the world. They never wash, not even their face and hands. The smell of their fur clothing and the secretions from the skin causes a stink about their persons, and especially in their igloos and tents, that is unbearable to tender feet.

Living in huts of stone or ice in winter, in sealskin tents in summer, Eskimos never marry in the sense we use the word, but mate like animals. Swapping of mates for indefinite time is common. Furs are used for the common family bed, and everybody from father to babe strips stark naked before retiring.

Eskimos are all children, contented, peaceable, honest and hospitable, without rules and without ambition for fame or power. They live almost entirely on raw animal food, and this explains the absence of a number of diseases which are common to civilization. Salt water contains iodine, and all sea animals as well as all who eat them uncooked absorb more or less of this pickle chemical substance.

Scurvy, so common and deadly among early Polar explorers, is totally unknown among Eskimos who eat raw meat. This iodized raw food also explains the absence of enlarged tonsils, glands and goiter. Their perfect, splendid teeth and strong lower jaws mark them completely carnivorous. The exclusion of vegetable food has shortened their intestines and indigestion is unknown. One would suppose their pure flesh diet would cause biliousness, etc., but the large percentage of oil in their food acts as a gentle laxative and protects against all harm. They eat with relish old rotten blubber that would stagger a buzzard.

Their skin, though covered with filth and vermin, is smooth as satin and totally free of disease or blemish. The very fact that these people fear and hate washing in water may account for their fine "Arctic" skins. Exposure of hair to midnight sun for three months of the year favors hair growth. Baldness is unknown, and even time seldom bleaches the hair to gray, and at 60 it is still real black. Their special senses are very keen and eyesight seems undiminished with age. Consumption is unknown, nor is there any skin or bone form of tuberculosis. But when brought to the United States they contract consumption in almost virulent form. Of six brought to New York all contracted the disease in less than six months. One who returned to his Arctic home made a quick cure.

It is well known that the long Arctic winter, with its depressing effects on body and mind, often upsets the best balanced nervous system, even of the native. But this hysteria vanishes with the summer. Explorers have suffered the same way, and have committed suicide. In summer Eskimos get so full-blooded that nose-bleeding is very common.

All degenerate diseases that cause so much suffering and death in civilization are absent from the Eskimos. The pure, sterling Arctic air contains no germs, but Eskimos invariably take a bad "ship cold" when they go aboard white man's ships.

More Eskimos are killed every year hunting the walrus than die of natural causes. These people have no doctors and none of the remedies that are common among civilized people are known.

A Visit to the Pinnacle of the Beech Mountain.

After discussing a trip for some time it was agreed that we start on Sunday, Sept. 26, 1909. Everything ready and the day seeming promising, we made our way, and after traveling for some time we were joined by two others, making a party of five. We traveled about two and a half miles, when we entered the Beech. There we beheld the most beautiful forests that Nature can produce. We traveled but a short distance when we entered the north pinnacles, at a height of about four hundred feet above the tops of the trees that stand in the valley below.

After staying there for some time discussing the beauties of Nature and pointing out the different places that looked familiar, we made our way along the heights of the mountain to the South Pinnacles and after traveling a distance of about two and a half miles, we reached the top-most heights, where we could see a vast expanse of country, but owing to the smoke we could not see so far as when the atmosphere is perfectly clear. However the Banner Elk and Elk Park sections were plainly visible.

After staying there for some time we took a western course, and soon arrived at the Buckeye Springs. After taking a cool and refreshing drink, and were about to take our leave, one of our party happened to an accident, and took a bath in a pond near by that had been built for making ice, and remarked as he was nearing the bank that it was about the coolest bath he had ever taken.

We then took a homeward course, and as we traveled along through the beautiful forests and wild grasses, the stock law was much discussed. Then we came to the Raven Rock and were about to ascend it, when one of the party objected and the idea was abandoned. We made our way again to the North Pinnacles, and after taking another view we made our way down the mountain, where we visited old Bro. William Keller, and happened in at a lucky hour, as dinner was about ready when we got there.

After sharing the blessings of the good brother's table, we were escorted to the parlor, where the friendly ladies poured out their souls in the most charming music I have ever heard. After a stay of about three hours we departed and made our way homeward.

S. C. EGGERS,
Kellerville, N. C.

In the course of a short sermon on "A Blessing to Humanity," Mr. George Watts' gift of a \$400,000 hospital to Durham, The State Democrat moralizes: "If we had no rich men we would have no endowed institutions of learning, no hospitals where the poor can be cured, as well as those in better circumstances; our trading territory would be circumscribed to own neighborhoods, and not by the earth's boundaries, as it now is, our factories would be shops, our railroads cartways; in a word, but for the power of wealth and the influence of philanthropic men the world would still be in its primeval state." The rich have their uses in the world, and as monuments to them the earth is dotted with colleges, libraries, schools, hospitals and institutions of a beneficent character.—Charlotte Chronicle.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Indian and the Hog.

The pioneer Kansas woman had some hard times. To begin with, the neighbors were always several miles away, and many a woman was left at home all day while her husband was busy in the fields or working in the timber.

Over in Brown county a story is told about the settlement of the Kickapoo reserve. Naturally the proximity of the Indians often caused the settlers' wives a great deal of worry and fear. An Indian and whiskey were always ready to mix in those days.

One day a big ugly Indian staggered up to the door of a farm house and pounded it hard. The door was opened by the farmer's wife. She was alone.

"Nothing here," said the woman, trying to add to the meaning by making motions.

"Me hungry," grunted the Indian again. He could hardly keep his feet and leaned heavily against the house for support.

"Nothing here," said the woman again, much worried.

"Eat—hungry," fussed the drunken aborigine.

"Nothing here," said the woman, another time. She saw that the time for action had come, and shouted to him: "Go away, get away, no stay here—get away."

The Indian grunted a little more, but he was too drunk to drink to quarrel and finally turned around and staggered over to a small fruit tree in the yard, under which he lay down and was quickly asleep.

It was still early in the day and the woman was sure that the Indian would awaken before her husband came home. She did not scream and wring her hands and go into hysterics. She put her wits to working. First she went to the barn and got an armful of corn which she shelled. Then she tiptoed to the tree and scattered the corn all over the drunken brute and then made a trail of corn to the barn lot. She opened the gate and called to the hogs. About thirty huge shoats, to whom corn was a luxury, ambled joyously forth. They licked the trail clean and came to the Indian. The way they piled on the sleeper, rooted him about, was a show worth seeing.

There was a mix up of shoats and Indian, a wild yell, and a very unsteady race on the part of the Indian to put as much distance as he could in the shortest possible time between himself and the hungry pigs. That Indian never bothered that farm again.—Kansas City Journal.

Mr. J. K. Doughton, State Bank examiner, is right seriously sick of typhoid fever at the Foot Hills Sanatorium. Mr. Doughton came in here from Blowing Rock and Boone on Monday and stopped at the Hotel Archer, where he was taken sick, or rather got worse, and was advised to go to the hospital. His relatives have been communicated with and some of them were expected here on yesterday.—Lenoir News.

Its a Top Notch Doer.

Great deeds compel regard. The world crowns its doers. That's why the American people have crowned Dr. King's New Discovery the king of Throat and Lung remedies. Every atom is a health force. It kills germs and colds, and lagrippe vanishes. It heals cough-racked membranes and coughing stops. Sore, inflamed bronchial tubes and lungs are cured and hemorrhages cease. Dr. George Moore, Black Jack, N. C. writes: "It cured me of lung trouble, pronounced hopeless by all doctors." 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free, guaranteed by all druggists.

Some Alcohol Questions

Is alcohol a tonic? No! Does it make the blood pure? No! Does it strengthen the nerves? No! Is Ayer's Sarsaparilla a tonic? Yes! Does it make the blood pure? Yes! Does it strengthen the nerves? Yes! Is it the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol? Yes! Ask your doctor about this non-alcoholic medicine. If he approves, your confidence will be complete. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dull boys! Dull girls! Dull men! Dull women! Heavy-headed! Downhearted! All very often due to constipation! Yet the cure is so easy.—Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor.

Mother, Give Me Your Hand.

Oh mother, my love if you'll give me your hand
And go where I ask you to wander,
I will lead you away to a beautiful land,
The dreamland that's waiting out yonder!
We'll walk in the sweet posy garden out there,
Where moonlight and starlight are streaming,
And the flowers and birds are filling the air
With the fragrance and music of dreaming.
There'll be no little tired out boy to undress,
No questions or care to perplex you;
There'll be no little bruises or bumps to caress
Nor patching of stockings to vex you.
For I'll rock you away on the silver dew stream
And sing you asleep when you're weary.
And no one shall know of your beautiful dream
But you and your own little dearie.
And when I am tired I'll nestle my head
In the bosom that's soothed me so often;
And the wide awake stars shall sing in my stead
A song which my dreaming shall soften.
So, mother, my love, let me take your dear hand;
And away through the starlight we'll wander,
Away through the mist to the beautiful land,
The dreamland that's waiting out yonder.
—Eugene Field.

A Revolutionary Puzzle

These odd rhymes were written in the early part of the revolutionary war—about 1776. If read as written they are a tribute to the king and his army—but if read downward on either side of the comma, they indicate an unmistakable spirit of rebellion. The author is unknown:

"Hark, hark the trumpet sounds,
The din of war's alarms
O'er seas and solid grounds, doth call us all to arms,
Who for King George doth stand,
Their honors soon shall shine,
Their ruin is at hand, who with the Congress join.
The Act of Parliament, in them I much delight
I hate their cursed intent, who for the Congress fight.
The Tories of the day, they are my daily toast,
They soon will sneak away, who in dependence boast,
Who non-resistant hold, they have my hand and heart,
May they for slaves be sold, who act the Whiggish part,
On Mansfield, North and Bate, may daily blessings pour
Confusion and dispute, on Congress evermore,
To North and British lord, may honors still be done,
I wish a block of cord to General Washington."

The Bed-Rock of Success.

lies in a keen, clear, brain, backed by indomitable will and resistless energy. Such power comes from the splendid health that Dr. King's New Life Pills impart. They vitalize every organ and build up brain and body. J. A. Harmon, Lizemore, W. V., writes: "They are the best pills I ever used." 25c. at all druggists.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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.

The faith that can be hidden never stays healthy.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create, makes one feel joyful. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

Perhaps, if he fails in other respects, Peary may convict Cook of exceeding the speed limit.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.
It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

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, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. 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, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.