

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXI

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1909.

NO. 22

Horselessness in a child subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given at once or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Contains no poison. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. OSCAR L. MOORE,
DENTIST.

I will be at Blowing Rock from the first to the fifteenth of each month prepared to do all kinds of Dental work.

Office Near Watauga Hotel.
Oct. 21, 1909.

J. P. COUNCELL, J. B. 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.
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
all matters of a legal nature.
Abstracting titles and
collection of claims a special-
ty. 1-1-'09.

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

FOOTBALL.
Bristol Herald-Courier.
Three men are dead as a result of football games played in different parts of the country last Saturday. Cadet Eugene A. Byrne, of the West Point team, is one of them injured in a game between West Point and Harvard. Michael Burke, of the Medico-Chi team, is another, injured in a game between Medico-Chi and the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. The other is Ray Spynack, of the Haskell University team, injured in a game between Haskell University and Buckner University in Oklahoma. In addition to these three deaths, as a result of Saturday's games, four players were seriously and probably fatally injured.

These fatalities and injuries which may result fatally will not add to the popularity of the football game, but doubtless will create a very general and very strong demand for the debauching of the sport. Following the death of Cadet Byrne, the West Point authorities have determined that no more football shall be played by West Point this season. It is also expected that the Naval Academy will abandon the rest of the season's football schedule on account of the Annapolis casualty. In fact, a report has been circulated to the effect that the West Point and Annapolis authorities will abolish football, and that a number of colleges and universities will follow suit. There may not be any truth in this report, but there is almost certain to be a renewal of the agitation for the abolition of the game, or a radical modification of its rules. There ought to be such modification. The game as played now is too brutal, and has too much of the element of danger—a superfluous statement in view of the annual death list. Moreover, it offers opportunities for vicious work on the part of one player that may have a grudge against another. A deliberate injury may be inflicted or a death blow delivered on the grid iron and be listed among the accidents of the game without any but the guilty player being the wiser.

Football is a manly and inspiring sport for able-bodied boys and young men, and it has secured a strong hold on public favor. But if it is to retain that hold, it doubtless will be a revision of the rules in the direction of modification, making the game less brutal and dangerous.

It's 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.

The engine at the cotton gin of Chas. Creech, near Selma, Johnston county, exploded Tuesday, killing L. S. Parish, a farmer and patron of the gin. Walter Stancill, Haywood Ellis and Dock Bratton were seriously hurt, the latter probably fatally. Portions of the boiler passed through an adjoining building, completely wrecking the building.—Landmark.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

"Billy" Patterson.
Nashville Banner.
The familiar and supposedly unanswerable question, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" is no longer, it appears, to be regarded as the suggestion of a traditional mystery, implying that some time and somewhere some conspicuous personage whose identity is as vaguely mystical as is that of his assailant, was subjected to an indignity which called for unending inquiry. Somebody has at length come forward with a disclosure of the personalities who figured in the affair which resulted in the striking of Billy. The Washington Star, taking up the threads of the long delayed and long-sought information in this regard, says:

Patterson, it appears, was a Richmond man, with a very bad record. If living, he would today be characterized as an undesirable citizen. But there was no way of getting rid of him, and the day he was struck he was on the streets terrorizing the town. Finally a young man of good family and standing, educated and aspiring, took up for the town the bully's gage of battle, and with a well-directed blow put Patterson out of business. He left the matter a mystery, not through fear of punishment, for the town was with him, but through delicacy. He did not care for notoriety. His name was Payne, and later he came to local prominence as a physician and writer.

Farewell, then, to another bit of what we call history. The "Billy" Patterson of the popular notion disappears. Those who have grieved over an outrage perpetrated on a clever fellow have disquieted themselves in vain. The man of their fancy never existed. The unknown man they have execrated was the one entitled to their admiration. He performed a valuable public service.

It is in time of sudden mishap or accident that Chamberlain's Liniment can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor, who can not always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises, Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

Speaking of boosters, the blue ribbon seems to belong to that Missourian who, at a recent gathering, began a response to the toast of his native state as follows: "If all the chickens in Missouri were one rooster, he could straddle the rocky Mountains like a great Colossus, and crow until he shook the reins from Saturn. If all the hogs raised in Missouri were one hog, he could plant his hind feet on the soil of Cuba, his fore feet on the isthmus of Panama, and with one root of his huge snout, dig a sea-level canal from ocean to ocean."

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's a wonderful medicine." Infalible for stomach, liver, Kidneys, blood and nerves, 50c, at all druggists.

A Royal Despot.
Cruel and despotic were some of the pretty princes who ruled the fatherland before the Napoleonic wars swept them away. Charles Eugene of Wurtemberg, born in 1728, died in 1793 and during his sixty-five years of life tormented his parents, his wives and his subjects. His first consort, Friederika Beyruth, was a worthy of him. When entering Wurtemberg soon after their marriage the girls threw masses of flowers in front of them. "What do these dogs want?" the prince asked her husband. They were always quarreling and never spoke to each other without snarling. The prince was always short of money and sold 6,000 of his subjects to England to raise the wind. He took the poor wretches from the fields, clapped a uniform on them and sent them to their destination like they were cattle. Once he called all the young men of a certain district before him and made the following speech: "My brave boys, do you want to go to fight in the ranks of the English heroes against the savages of the continent?" No reply was made for the moment. Then a number of the youths stepped forward and one of them said, "We do not want to be sold like sheep." The prince promptly gave orders for two of them to be seized, put against a wall and shot at once. Then while the blood was running from the mutilated bodies of the two unfortunates, the prince by divine right said: "Run away. You see I do not want to impose my will on you. I think of your welfare like a father does of his children. You want to fight by the side of the valorous English." All consented. Schiller heard his father tell this story, and he himself related it in a scene of one of his plays.

Dying of Hydrophobia.
Mr. William G. Rouse, of La Grange, has arrived in the city to take the Pasteur treatment, at the State Laboratory of Hygiene. The case is one of peculiar interest, as Mr. Rouse was not bitten by a mad dog, but was scratched by a man that was dying of hydrophobia.

Last Friday he was asked by the father of a nineteen-year-old youth, who was dying with hydrophobia, to help him hold his son on the bed. The other people of the community had been asked to assist in this dangerous task, but they refused. Mr. Rouse consented, but found the task to be a difficult one, as the young man's strength was abnormal, and his struggles were terrible to see. The face and hands of the dying youth were covered with saliva and he scratched Mr. Rouse on the arm.

The youth was bitten by a mad dog last May, but no attention was paid to the matter until four days before his death, when he was gripped by the deadly disease. He never again slept, for he was tormented by the fancy that he was again being attacked by vicious dogs, and scratched in mad frenzy.—News and Observer.

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, Lincmore W. V., writes: "They are the best pills I ever used." 25c, at all druggists.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

For Coughs and Colds

Troubled with a cough? A hard cold, bronchitis, or some chronic lung trouble? There is a medicine made for just these cases—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Your doctor knows all about it. Ask him what he thinks of it. No medicine can ever take the place of your doctor. Keep in close touch with him, consult him frequently, trust him fully. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. All vegetable. Act directly on the liver. Gentle laxative. Dose, only one pill. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor about them.

Switzerland.

Charlotte Chronicle.
This is to be the name of a new Charlotte colony upon the top of the Blue Ridge, on a spot hitherto inaccessible, but that has been opened to the world by the building of the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio road. The company was organized some time ago and is composed almost entirely of Charlotte people. The land bought by the company comprises over one thousand acres, and on it will be built a model summer resort town of the country. It will have good streets, artistic homes, sewerage and water works, electric lights, telegraph and telephones; fishing and hunting preserves and will be on the rise of the highest mountains along the road. It will be accessible to the Charlotte business man, for he can leave town after doing his morning's work and smoke his after-supper cigar on the veranda of his chalet—for the town being Swiss, of course Swiss names, or something like Swiss must apply. Switzerland, in its completeness, is going to be something that a Vanderbilt would envy, yet for all that, it is going to be a thoroughly modern town in its democracy.

Frightful Fate Averted.

"I would have been a cripple for life, from a terrible cut on my knee cap," writes Frank Dsherry, Kelliner, Minn., without Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which soon cured me. Infalible for wounds, cuts and bruises, it soon cures burns, scalds, old sores, boils, skin eruptions. The world's best for piles, 25c, at all druggists.

NOTICE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by W. W. Collins and wife, Lee Ella Collins to Alexander McKay on Jan. 16, 1909, to secure the payment of a note for \$500.00 and interest on the same from Jan. 1909, said note being due and payable on Sept. 15, 1909, no part of which has been paid, said note and mortgage having been duly assigned to the Bank of Blowing Rock before maturity, the Bank of Blowing Rock will therefore expose to public sale, for cash, at the court house door in Boone, N. C., on Monday the 22nd day of Nov. '09, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., the following conveyed by said mortgage, viz: A certain piece or tract of land lying and being in the county of Watauga, N. C. in Watauga township, and described as follows: Adjoining the lands of D. N. and C. J. Coffey and R. L. Lenoir, beginning at a stake in R. L. Lenoir's line at or near the top of Blue Ridge and runs southward 110 yards to a stake near a rock, thence E. 170 yards to a chestnut-oak in C. J. and D. N. Coffey's line, thence N. 290 yds. with said Coffey's line to R. T. Lenoir's line on top of the Blue Ridge, thence W. with Lenoir's line 405 yards to the beginning, containing 15 acres more or less. Said mortgage is recorded in Book O, page 121 of the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of Watauga county to which record reference is hereby made. Said sale will be made to satisfy said debt, interest, and cost of sale, and deed in fee simple will be executed to the purchaser. This Oct. 20, 1909. ALEXANDER McRAE, Mortgagee. BANK OF BLOWING ROCK Assignee

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.

At press.
THE OBSERVER CO.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

A bumblebee in the bush is worth two in the hand.

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.

Of course the man who lives next door has brains.—such as they are.

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.