

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXI

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6 1910.

NO. 29

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.

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 of 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. GUFFEY,
—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

SHOENS. --- Tennessee, Has Furnished and Glass White Coffins; Black Broad-loth 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.

IT IS WELL WITH YOU.

If you have a watch that needs repairing or any little job you wish done bring or send it to me at my office at Silverstone and I will give you a first class job.

I also keep a nice line of groceries and other goods that I will sell you real cheap for cash or good produce.

Thanking you for the nice patronage you have given me and hope for a continuance of the same. I am,

Yours Very Truly,
S. M. GREENE, Jeweler.

American Heroes----Daniel Boone.
Lexington Dispatch.

The New York American prints the following about Daniel Boone by Rev. Thos. B. Gregory, and it is very interesting just at this time:

At the headwaters of Kentucky history there stands a man against whose splendid character not a breath of suspicion was ever raised.

Daniel Boone was a Man in every sense of that term; and while time endures, his fame will remain as clear as the blue grass which every spring comes up out of the soil of the state he founded.

Without being in anyway brilliant or sensational, Boone possessed an abundance of hard, horse sense; an inexhaustible supply of patience, industry and pluck; a courage that no danger could daunt, and such a solution as history is able to show only now and then along through the ages.

He had character, in the original and basic meaning of the term. What he was he was in his deep soul. He was real. There was nothing superficial or shallow in his make-up. The significance of the word character is "that which is cut into a thing," as the letters that the stone-cutter engraves on the marble or granite.

Boone's virtues while plain and simple, were structural to himself, just as the letters on the stone monument are to the monument. Wherever he stood he stood firm, like a mountain peak, like a spur of rock.

Penetrating the wilds, with his brother surrounded by the silence and solitude of the unbroken forest he got out of ammunition, the thing upon which his very life depended, and it was realized that something had to be done. But what? It was hundreds of miles from civilization and powder and ball. It was what we call a "quarry." But there were heroes in those days, and Boone was a hero of the staunchest sort. "I will stay here," he said to his brother, "while you go after powder and lead." That was all. "I will stay here." In the wilderness, in the awful solitude and silence, with the wild beasts and wilder men infesting the forest, alone, without even the companionship of a dog! "I'll stay here!"

It took a real man to do a thing like that—a man with the sublimest sort of self-reliance; a man with heart of oak and soul of steel; proof against all fear and terror; braver than the soldier who on the battle field faces the serried ranks and rattling thunders of the enemy.

Kentucky has given birth to many illustrious men, but none of them is greater in manhood than was the brave, fearless, patient pioneer who gave her her beginning among the world's commonwealths.

Born in Bucks county, Pa., Feb. 11, 1735, and dying in Missouri in 1820, at the venerable age of eighty-five, Boone's long life was one of incessant activity.

He was, above everything else, a pioneer, a pathfinder. He hated the crowded, loved the new and the untried, and as fast as civilization pressed upon him he would strike out for the deep, unbroken wilderness, that his demand for "elbow room" and his soul's call for the wild and the free might be gratified.

Did he realize that he was one of the immortal company of state builders, whose daily deeds were to become historic, and whose names were to live forever in the annals of mankind? We cannot say; but this we know,

that after roaming around in the forests of Kentucky for more than two years Daniel Boone finally built a fort at Booneborough in 1775, whither he moved his family, thus creating the first permanent settlement in the state.

From that day the tide of immigration set in toward the commonwealth, and it was already assumed that the wilderness was to give way to the civilized community—a community which, we may be sure, will never produce in the whole course of its history anything finer in the human line than its grand old founder, Daniel Boone.

President helps Orphans.

Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the President of The Industrial and Orphan Home at Macon, Ga., who writes: "We have used electric Bitters in this Institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for stomach, kidney and liver troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates the vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite, strengthens and builds up thin, pale, weak children or run-down people; it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c at all dealers.

The minister had just finished a little opening talk to the children preparatory to the morning service, when Mrs. Berkley suddenly realized that she had forgotten to turn off the gas from the oven in which she had left a nicely cooked roast, all ready for the final reheating. Visions of a ruined dinner and a smoky kitchen roused her immediate effort and, borrowing a pencil, she scribbled a note. When her husband, an usher in the church, passed her pen, she thrust the note into his hand. He, with an understanding nod, turned, passed up the aisle, and handed the note to the minister. Mrs. Berkley saw the act in speechless horror, but her dismay was fully equalled by the look of amazement and wrath on the good man's face as he read the words, "Go home and turn off the gas."—Lippincott's.

WITCHCRAFT IN BOSTON.

Superstition among negroes is found in the New England States as well as the south. The Washington Herald gives an account of the trial and sentencing of negro "healer" in Boston for playing on the credulity of members of his race. He sold "good luck charms." A negro woman paid him \$38 for two of them. Among her purchases was a typewriter's rubber eraser, of the kind sold in the stores for ten cents. The "healer" also blessed the woman's home for the purpose of driving the devil away. For 5 dollars he guaranteed to find employment for her husband. The latter was told to walk from the South station to the North station and he would rescue a job on the way. He took the promenade, but was not interrupted by a chance to go to work. To cure a pain in the side of another applicant for his aid the "healer" ordered the sick man to toss a dime over his head, it is not stated whether or not the "healer" was standing behind and caught the money. For these and other fraudulent proceedings the negro was sentenced to a term of imprisonment. He should be content with his punishment and thankful that he did not live in Massachusetts a few generations ago, for then the penalty would most probably have been forfeiture of his life by the halter route.—Charlotte Observer.

"DIXIE" HONORED

The Charlotte News.

And thus it comes to pass after many years of controversy and contention that "Dixie" assumes that position which its inherent merit should have accorded it long before the clash of sections had died away upon the breath of years. When men who have achieved fame in this or that realm of endeavor come to cross the Dark River friends take great pride in pronouncing the eulogium: "He rose from the bottom by sheer force of merit to the heights fame-describes success." The railroad president usually commences life as water boy to the section gang. It was "worth" which made the water-carrier the road's head and guide. So, to stretch the metaphor, it may be said that "Dixie," by force of sheer merit, has at length transcended the walls of prejudice and is recognized with first honors.

"America" is a great old air-soulsistering, but "America" lacks that snap and ginger which "Dixie" supplies. "My Country 'Tis of Thee," is inspiring, but patriotism demands quicker expression in tones more dashing and pronounced. "Yankee Doodle" has much of the snap which other loved airs lack, but not enough to keep burning the fires of patriotism after having started them at all.

"Dixie" is the best medium of expression of patriotic fervor. It expresses, better than them all, the throbbings of patriotic passion, and to hear it, one recognizes the interpretation of those inexpressible emotions and stamps and cheers with delight.

Thus does the New York World pay homage to the air which we all love:

The chief of the division of music in the library of Congress, who has compiled a book on American songs, declares "Dixie" to be the first in patriotic popularity, and the statement will not be disputed as regards New York and its suburban and seashore environs.

"In this city and at all eastern watering places 'Dixie' is as popular as it is in the South. The playing of the air at dinner or in a theatre or in any public assembly is the signal for an enthusiastic outburst of applause which is never accorded to other native airs. To what extent this sentiment for 'Dixie' is shared in the West and in other parts of the country north of the Mason and Dixon's line need not be considered.

"Lincoln thought 'Dixie' the best of American tunes and jokingly remarked that he regarded it as contraband of war. Its words are puerile. What is there inspiring about 'simmon seed and sandy bottom?' But there is a swing and 'go' to the Southern song which enlivens a crowd, where the formal measures of 'America,' too infrequently played, or the saddening strains of 'Maryland, My Maryland,' fail of their effect in awakening enthusiasm. Much of the vogue of Dixie in New York must be attributed to the efforts of an active minority in popularizing the air. It is a legacy of the Lost Cause for which the North is growing to have an affection."

Brave Fire Laddies

often receive severe burns, putting out fires, then use Bucklen's Arnica salve and forget them. It soon drives out pain. For burns, scalds, wounds, cuts and bruises it's earth's greatest healer. Quickly cures skin eruptions, old sores, boils, ulcers, felfons; best Pile cure made. Relief is instant, 25c at all dealers.

Are Doctors Any Good?

Foolish question! Yet some people act as if a medicine could take the place of a doctor! The best medicine in the world cannot do this. Have a family doctor, consult him frequently, trust him fully. If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds, we would not offer it to you. Ask your doctor. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Pills for constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, we would not offer them to you. Ask your own doctor about this.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

Washington Star.

The children's grandfather made them a wonderful clock. It was out in the garden, and by it every one could tell the time of day. Of what do you suppose he made it? Flowers, and this is the way he did it:

First, he made a great flower bed and divided it into twelve parts. The divisions were marked out by rows of box plants, and in the center was a post three feet high. This post had two hands on it, but, of course, these were only for show. A sundial on the post told the time truly in case any of the little flowers got out of order.

As some plants open at night, the twelve divisions of the clock were divided into two parts. On one side were night, on the other, day bloomers.

At four in the morning goats-had and blue chit-ory opened. The petals of the chit-ory were a bright blue. They grew lighter in color until they were nearly white. The children called the flowers "Miss-go-to-bed-at-noon," as 2 o'clock found all their petals closed.

At 5 o'clock the morning glory and poppy opened their eyes.

At 6 o'clock the yellow hard-wood and dandelions.

At 7 o'clock the water lilies were in all their glory, and if the day were fine, 8 o'clock found the pumpkins with its red eyes wide open. At 9 o'clock marigold and tulip spread out. At 10 o'clock Stars of Bethlehem were at their best, for at 11 o'clock they were found all shut up. At 12 o'clock the lazy Passion flowers awoke and sweet peas then triumphantly unfurled their many-colored banners. At 2 o'clock daisies were the brightest, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon the flower appropriately named FOUR o'clock was ready to show itself.

At 5 o'clock the "Beauty of the Night" awakes and at 6 o'clock the evening primrose was blooming its loveliest.

At 7 o'clock white lychais (only a night bloomer) opened, and later still the night primrose put out their white bloom.

At 2 o'clock in the morning the purple convolvulus awoke and wondered if the sun had forgotten to get up.

Grandfather's purpose was to teach the children to observe the flowers and learn their interesting habits. His idea was a great success, and they proudly tell every one how much pleasure they derived from carefully studying "Grandfather's Clock."

A Horrible Hold-Up.

About ten years ago my brother was "held up" in his work, health and happiness by what was believed to be hopeless Consumption," writes W. R. Lipscomb, of Washington, N. C. "He took all kinds of remedies and treatment from several doctors but found no help until he used Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles. He is a well man today." I'm quick to relieve and the surest cure for weak or sore lungs, hemorrhages, coughs and colds, bronchitis, lagrippe, asthma, and all bronchial affections. 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists.

A Great Invention.

Greenboro News.

A famous Rumanian surgeon, Dr. Thomas Jonnesco, is now in this country demonstrating a new method invented by him for administering anaesthetics which if it proves all that its inventor claims for it, will bid fair to do more for practical surgery than anything that has been done since anaesthetics first came into use.

The new injection is a combination of two drugs, stovaine and strychnine, administered hyperdermally into the spinal cord just below the neck.

The effect is that the patient to be operated on remains perfectly conscious, can see and hear everything that is going on, but is entirely insensible to pain, and watches the cutting of his own flesh or bone just as he would watch an operation on another.

It is true in England, where where he demonstrated his invention before coming to this country some of the more conservative surgeons doubted safety of the new method and shook their heads at the idea, but for all that Doctor Jonnesco is going placidly on, showing what he can do.

It is really what its inventor claims it to be humanity will be his debtor, and one important fact that goes far to make us believe that there is much to it is the fact that the doctor had neither patented his invention nor kept secret the drugs he uses, but on the contrary has made the entire matter public and invited all to make use of it, himself showing just how it is done.

We claim no expert knowledge on the subject of anaesthetics, but we do know, as everyone must know, that a drug or combination of drugs which have no effect upon the heart leaves the patient fully conscious and relieves all pain is far and away ahead of anything we now have in the domain of surgery.

There are people with natures so perverted that they are equally ready to shed tears over dead dogs and let their families starve.

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.

