

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXI

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1910

NO. 12

It has been evident for years that what this State needs and needs badly is a pardon board. The Governor has all this work with its tremendous responsibilities and few people have any idea of the amount of time, not to mention the worry, involved. If application was made only by letter it would not be half so bad, but delegation after delegation goes to Raleigh and worries the life out of the Governor. Other States have such a board, and there is no reason why North Carolina should not have one.—Greensboro Record.

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, 1910.

NAT T. DULANEY, M. D.,

-SPECIALIST-

Fourth St. Bristol Tenn.-Va.
Eye and Throat Diseases.
Refraction for Glasses.

L. D. LOBE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties.
7-6-09

EDMUND JONES

-LAWYER-
-LENOIR, N. C.-
Will practice regularly in the courts of Watauga.
31-09

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.
6-11-1909.

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.
7-9-09

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 specialty.
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.

BEVERIDGE PLAYS TARIFE.

Charlotte News.
The speech of Senator Beveridge before the Indiana republican state convention offered food for thought to men who care to think rather than vote by force of habit.

While the convention studiously refrained from mentioning the one paramount issue before the public today, the tariff law, Mr. Beveridge was not thus guarded. The strictures upon the monumental fiasco, coming from a republican of high standing, must carry weight.

Tersely and forcefully he depicted the utter and inglorious failure of the administration headed by the man who rode into office upon which they rode into office. As a downward revision of the tariff as promised, he considered the Payne-Albright-Cannon makeshift of the worst kind—a failure with no redeeming virtues.

Thus briefly did he summarize the reasons why he opposed the bill when it was before Congress, and reasons why he opposes it to-day.

Like President Taft, I wanted free iron ore, of which we have the greatest deposits on earth, and which the steel trust chiefly controls. I could not stand for the duty that was passed, and I can not stand for it now.

Like President Taft, I wanted many raw materials that needed no protection put on the free list. Yet only one was so treated. I could not stand for the duties on these articles and I can not stand for them now.

Like President Taft, I wanted the ancient woolen schedule reduced. It gives to the wool trust unfair control and raises the price and reduces the weight of the people's clothing. I stood against this schedule when the bill was passed and I stand against it now.

I could not stand the duty on lumber when the tariff bill was passed, and I cannot stand for it now.

I stood against the increase of the duty on cotton goods and I stand against it now.

The reduction of the tariff on refined sugar is a deception, because it could not effect the price. Yet that is one of the boasted reductions we hear of.

These are examples of increase. I was against them then and I am against them now.

From few, if any, of the decreases do the people get the slightest benefit.

I was for a law that would have protected the wages of every workingman in Indiana and yet enable that workingman to get his clothing and creature comforts cheaper—and such a law could have been written and it shall be written.

No more stringent denunciation of official profligacy to public promise; no more withering castigation of legislative failure could be written than: "Such a law could have been written, and it shall be written."

The tariff law is an issue which will not go down. It becomes more potential each day, and the elections of the fall will record the protest of American citizens against this monstrous failure to perform promises justly made on the hustings and sacredly enshrined in party code.

Worse Than Bullets.

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the exema L. W. Harriman, Burlington, Me., got in the army, and suffered with 40 years. "But Buckle's Arnica Salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. Greatest healer of sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, wounds, bruises and piles. 25c. at all druggists.

Mothers In The Nation.

Asheville Citizen.
This is not a political editorial, and we make that opening statement, lest, per chance, our motive be misconstrued and the reason we are trying to convey be lost in that lack of interest which is often the fate of political articles thrust on the public on Sunday mornings. Having made that remark, the Citizen may be pardoned for stating that a disinterested listener at the Republican congressional convention could not have failed to notice that all the virtues that exist are found in one political party only; at least every speaker intimated as much. And the same listener must have found comfort in the thought that the intentions and machinations of politics and the workings of a great government having nothing to do with individual merit, and that God in the day of judgment will take no reckoning of the various tickets or tickets which the applicant for mercy voted in his life time.

In this day of stinks that rot and tear, when grief, foul and dishonorable shrieks abound in all quarters of the country, where is he who would have the hardihood to say that such conditions are the offspring of a neutral brand of politics? More than forty years ago the weeping mothers who stood beside hearths that were desolated by a wife's death blasts, though not of politics when they asked the Almighty why He had done with their boys, No, the deplorable conditions that exist today have no party name; they were born of a rotten political system that is neither Democratic or Republican, for a name is no guarantee of honesty. There are many men immersed in the mire who's nose smells to heaven who would vote for any man or party giving the best returns. Patriotism is being pushed in the background by party politics. We speak and boast of our great civilization, and yet religion is being daily pushed out of public life. If ever a nation suffered for the lack of religion it is the people of the United States. We are a people of people, gathered from all sections of the globe, and having no common interests. That God-given spirit of American freedom has degenerated into an anarchistic yearning for independence of thought and action.

Where shall we look for our future salvation? To the unsexed woman suffragist who would fain submerge herself in the seething pool of politics? No, thank God, the safety of the nation lies in the hands of a woman, but it is the American mother who must put into the hearts and minds of their boys the fear of God, honesty of purpose and charity for their fellow men.

Saved From The Grave.

"I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix, of Charville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. It is the best medicine made for the throat and lungs." Obsolete coughs, stubborn colds, hay fever, la grippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis and hemorrhages, hoarseness and whooping cough yield quickly to this wonderful medicine. Try it, 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free at all druggists.

There are no great successes without great sacrifices.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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Fatal Shooting Monday Night.

Lenoir Topics, 20.
One of the saddest tragedies ever enacted in Lenoir, occurred Monday night when Dick Campbell was fatally wounded while engaged with others in a game of cards in Nelson & Co's livery stable on West Main street. As a result of the lamentable affair Campbell lies a corpse in his home this morning and Miller Baker, one of the R. F. D. carriers from Lenoir, is in jail charged with firing the fatal shot.

From Campbell's declaration, it appears that he, Miller Baker and J. C. Eller were engaged in card playing in the basement of the stable about 10 o'clock Monday night when there arose a dispute between Campbell and Baker as to the ownership of 50 cards. A few sharp and profane words passed, Campbell reached for a rake handle to resent an insult, and it was here, according to Campbell's deposition, that Baker drew his pistol and fired the deadly shot. The fire arm used was a .32 caliber and the ball entered the right side of the back and lodged in abdomen near the surface. The wounded man was taken to the Foot Hills Sanatorium for an operation which revealed the fact that there were eight perforations in the intestines. He made a heroic fight for life, but lost out and death came to his relief this morning about 7 o'clock.

Campbell was about 36 years of age and leaves a wife and six small children entirely dependent upon his daily labor for support. Much sympathy is expressed for the widow and helpless children, and they will doubtless receive substantial help from the good people of Lenoir.

Baker was placed in jail immediately after the shooting, and his preliminary hearing will likely come off this week. Eller has been held as a witness under a \$100 bond. Baker has retained Mr. M. N. Harshaw and Lient. Groe, W. C. Newland to conduct his defense, and he will endeavor to prove that he did not fire the shot that killed Campbell and that he did not have a pistol on his person at the time. The deposition of the defendant and the statement of the defendant conflict and the outcome of the case will be watched with interest.

The Demon Of The Air.

The germ of la grippe that, breathed in, brings suffering to thousands. Its after effects are weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of Grippe. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

The richest man in the world is the one who takes most joy in human faces.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets assist nature in driving all impurities out of the system, insuring a free and regular condition and restoring the organs of the body to health and strength. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of baseball, tennis, tan shoes and other thrifling things.—Charity and Children.

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Halley's Comet.

Charlotte News.
In view of the alarming predictions of certain scientists that a great danger of another earth being bumped off the map by the presumed Halley's comet, a few individuals connected with its career may be interesting, as will its re-appearing. The comet said to seem to have a past. Scientists have tracked its record for two thousand years, and find that it is afflicted with a periodic proneness to play in the backyard of the earth. In fact these approaches have been regularly made every seventy-seven years. And with each approach, the comet has been stricken with cold but when arriving within a few million miles of terra firma, and taken to the woods precipitously. In fact, the comet seems to have a yellow streak running all the way through it. It is notoriously addicted to the retreating habit just at the time when it is supposed to be plunging to sweep down upon something. As a standard for its average is nil. For these and other reasons, therefore, we refuse to become perturbed or unduly fearful that our planet is in danger of being wiped off the map. However, with all of our courage and assurance, such edamity howling as this from Collier's does give us a nervous feeling, we are frank to admit, and some sort of precautionary steps should be established on this point.

What would happen if the earth were to ram a comet head-on transverse the imagination. This globe would be punctured like a bubble, and all the molten rock, the steam and the gases so long pent up in the thin shell on which we live would spurt forth in a white-hot deluge. Mountains would topple; continents would crumble like glass; rivers and oceans would vaporize into clouds of living steam. Out of the molten stream of lava and debris live earth would emerge, a smoldering planetary center, blest, but still glowing with the heat of a mighty cataclysm.

Every family and especially those who reside in the country should be provided at all times with a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment. There is nothing when it may be wanted in case of an accident or emergency. It is most excellent in all cases of rheumatism, sprains and bruises. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

"I have traveled over the State from the seashore to the Tennessee line, and from the Virginia line to the South Carolina line," said a prominent religious worker yesterday, "and have heard the Baxter Shemwell incident spoken of everywhere and what is more, I have heard no one state their individual views in the matter that they were in sympathy with the position of Governor Kitchin. The people regard Shemwell as an anarchist, who has defied the laws of the State and the railroad company and think that he should be punished just like any other lawbreaker."—News and Observer.

FOR SALE Farm of two hundred and fifty-nine (259) acres, located in Holston valley, Tenn., \$2,000 down and balance on one two and three years time. Price \$4,200.00. Nice dwelling, two tenant houses, three barns and all outbuildings, well watered, one hundred acres level, fifty acres cleared, rolling land, rest in timber. A great bargain for some one. If interested, write Dr. C. W. Flenor, for particulars, Emmert Tenn. R. F. D. 2.

A Proclamation

-BY THE GOVERNOR-
-\$100 REWARD-

State of North Carolina
Executive Department.
Whereas, official information has been received at This Department that some person or persons unknown to the County of Watauga stand charged with a burglary upon the dwelling house of W. B. Baird of Valle Crucis, And Whereas, it appears that the said person or persons unknown have fled the State, or so conceal themselves that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon them;

Now, Therefore, I, W. W. Kitchin, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority in me vested by law, do issue this my Proclamation, offering a reward of one hundred Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of the said person or persons to the Sheriff of Watauga County at the Court-house in Boone, N. C. and I do join all officers of the State and all good citizens to assist in bringing said criminals to justice.

Done at our City of Raleigh, the 20th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ten and in the one hundred and thirty fourth year of our American Independence.

W. W. KITCHIN
By the Governor.
ALAN J. FIELD, Pr. Sec.

NOTICE

Under and by an execution issued out of the Superior Court of Watauga County, North Carolina to me directed in favor of John Riggs and against L. L. Green for the sum of \$470.00 principal, and interest from the date of the judgment, I will on Monday, the 2nd day of May, 1910, it being the first Monday in said month, proceed to sell at the court house door in Boone for cash in hand all the right, title and interest of the late L. L. Green in and to a certain tract of land lying in and near the town of Boone, N. C., and bounded as follows: Beginning on a rock in the branch, Flood's, now Brannon's line and running west to Mattie J. Green's line; then south with said line to Queen street, then west with said street and the old road to M. A. Blackburn's south west corner, then up the ridge with Blackburn's line to Lovill's and L. L. Green's corner, then south with Lovill's line to the road, then west with the road to the north side of Queen street, then on a line with said street to the branch north of the bank building, then up the branch to the beginning, containing 20 acres more or less. Full sale is made subject to the power of Mattie J. Green, widow of the late L. L. Green. This April 4th, 1910.
D. C. RAGAN, Sheriff.

Lenoir News, 5:—Rev. George W. Green and his wife, who have been in China as missionaries for many years, are in this country for the summer. Rev. Mr. Green preached at Lower Creek church Sunday. He left yesterday for Blumont, where his wife will join him today. Blumont will be their headquarters for the balance of the year, or until they leave for their home in China.

Do You Get Up
With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Means You Miserable.
Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kitchin's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root is taken almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and swelling of the bladder, and its effects following either of these, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out whether you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this paper and offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kitchin & Co., Home 312 Broadway, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kitchin's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



FOR SALE Farm of two hundred and fifty-nine (259) acres, located in Holston valley, Tenn., \$2,000 down and balance on one two and three years time. Price \$4,200.00. Nice dwelling, two tenant houses, three barns and all outbuildings, well watered, one hundred acres level, fifty acres cleared, rolling land, rest in timber. A great bargain for some one. If interested, write Dr. C. W. Flenor, for particulars, Emmert Tenn. R. F. D. 2.

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