

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXII

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1910.

NO. 6.

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, 1 y.

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.

EDMUND JONES

-LAWYER-

-LENOIR, N. C.-

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga.

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.

J. C. FLETCHER,

Attorney At Law,

-BOONE, N. C.-

Special attention given to

W. R. LOVILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, -

-BOONE, N. C.-

Special attention given to

E. S. COFFEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, -

-BOONE, N. C.-

Special attention given to

R. ROSS DONNELLY,

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

SHOONS, - - - Tennessee,

Black Broadcloth and

White Plush Caskets; Black and

White Metallic Caskets; Robes,

Shoes and Finishings.

Extra large Coffins and Cas-

kets always on hand. Phone or

letters given special attention.

R. ROSS DONNELLY.

Why Abuse Your Watch

You do not run your buggy, sewing

machine or other machinery till it

squawks and grinds and cuts itself to

pieces. You clean and oil it often. You

should be as careful with your watch

It is small and cannot squeak loud

when it is dry and needs oiling. You

may not know it till the watch is

completely ruined and stops. Bring

your watch to me I will show you

and explain the exact condition.

Take proper care of your watch and

you a life time. Consult

Yours Very Truly,

S. M. GREENE, Jeweler.

Booneville, N. C. R. F. D.

Prophecy of the Applicants for State Certificates.

Communicated.

After three days hard work at the closing of the Appalachian Training School as I lay upon my bed, I felt a warmth of sympathy for all the applicants for a State Certificate. I could see their eager faces as they looked over the questions and the motion of their hands as they grasped the pen; could see them smile submissively when the difficult problems confronted them and then faded away as they bent to the task. The words of the song went through my mind, "Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eyes upon the rail."

Presently I fell asleep. When I realized again what was happening around me things seemed to have changed as much as they had to Rip Van Winkle when he awoke from his sleep on the mountain. I went out of my room and on to the front porch. A carriage was standing there. A voice from within said to me: "come in." I said "thank you," and then went down the steps. The carriage door was thrown open by the driver, and I was helped in by him, who then went to his seat, and I was driven rapidly over the hills and plains. The country was in a high state of improvement, and we passed many towns that seemed to be in a thriving condition.

At last we approached a beautiful city. I asked, "What city is that?" My companion said, "This is Raleigh, the capital of the State. What places would you like to visit?" Still having a liking for school, I said, "I would like to visit the A. & M. College. As we were being driven there my thoughts went back to the summer school at Boone. I first thought of Mr. Greene, the baby of the applicants who was fortunate enough to win commendations from the lady teacher who, despite all her scoldings about promptings on class, lecturing about not cheating on examination and quarreling about having to stay in the room with us, when she saw the strenuous efforts of her favorite pupil could not help but smile and give some suggestive hints. Before realizing it we were in front of the building. The large round pillars, high arched front and heavy doors showed signs of luxury. A horse with silver armament was hitched to a buggy in front of the house.

We alighted and started into the building, but were met at the door by a tall, well-dressed young man with brown eyes and black hair. A student came along and said: "When may we go to the base ball game, Prof. Greene." I immediately recognized the features of Walter Greene. Then I learned that Mr. Greene had graduated from Yale University and had been president of the institution for eight years.

Then I said, "Let me go to the Governor's mansion." Quickly I was driven to that honored spot. After being ushered into the parlor with its fine brussels carpet and upholstered chairs a light-haired woman came into the room. On conversing with her I learned that she had gone to the Appalachian Training School. Studying her face I recognized it to be whom I had known as Ella Day. She had grown tired of teaching and had consented to be the wife of a young lawyer who had been elected Governor a year ago.

After seeing the most important places in this city, my companion said, "Let us go to Richmond." Glad of the opportunity to see what had been at one time the capital of the Southern

Confederacy, I accepted. As we entered the city something unusual seemed to be happening. We passed along the street and heard some people talking. One of them said, "Judge Jones is a very able man. His judgment is good; he can deduct many things; he can think logically; he will know every point well. That name seemed to be familiar with me. After thinking awhile I remembered Mr. Jones who always took so much interest in discussing debates on the rhetoric class and who sat so quietly as to enjoy the rare privilege of never having to go to the board except with the most difficult problems for our teacher of mathematics as firmly believed in wielding the switch as Ichabod Crane to secure good order with the younger pupils; but we all had advanced to the age of applying for a certificate and of course it would be too great a task for him to use that method, so he just kept the mischievous ones as busy as possible and then said if we did not behave he would report us to the superintendent who would not give us any certificate. With this punishment resting upon us Mr. Jones was seeking a young wife and the thought of preparing a home for her was incumbent upon him.

After walking around for a while we went to the hotel and put up for the night. At supper a large man weighing about two hundred pounds, and six feet tall, sat opposite me. Beside him was a beautiful young woman. I soon knew him to be the Mr. Jones who had gone to school at Boone. He had grown tired of teaching and had turned his attention to law which gave him ample opportunity for debating. He had risen successfully and had been appointed Judge. Also he had been fortunate in securing his coveted prize—a wife.

Leaving there we decided to visit the Day College, an institution which had been built for four years. On entering the building we were met by a large woman as the poet says: "She was the gloss of fashion and the mold of form." She took us into the parlor and then asked to be excused for a few minutes. When she went into the hall we heard these words: "Girls, you must be back by 2 o'clock, as our English examination begins then."

When she returned we realized that we were in the presence of Miss Bertha Day. Knowing that English was her principal study, and that her opinion on parsing was always respected, we had associated the name of the building and her talent. Later we learned that she had been teaching in Richmond for ten years. Under her guidance as teacher of English and lady principal, the school had grown in number and when a new building was needed, it was named in honor of Miss Day.

Attracted by the singing of the birds while we were out driving, we started out of one of the roads from the city. Charmed by the picturesque country we kept traveling and at last found ourselves in the capital city of Washington. Being so well pleased with the scenery it had completely taken away that tired feeling which we often experience in travel, we went at once to the White House. We were taken into the President's office. I asked, "Where is the President?" "He is ill with nervous prostration," replied the servant weeping. "You may go and see him if you wish." We went and looked into a room magnificently furnished with mahogany furniture. On a bed lay the President of the United States. His hair was turning

gray; his face was very pale, his wife was standing by the bedside. Nothing him more closely. I clearly discerned the face of Mr. Phillips. On inquiry I found that Mr. Phillips' quick, elastic step, alert mind and ready step and ready hand had won for him the highest place in the nation. His bright mind made him admirably adopted for the work to which he was called. Everything possible was being done for his recovery, which was confidently expected by the physicians. I awoke from my sleep and found that only a few hours had elapsed in the time.

Now, patient reader, if I have worried you with this vision I will try to be more brief next time, and I extend to all the applicants for a State certificate my best wishes.

MARY RUDSILL,

Iron Station, N. C.

Those Pies of Boyhood,

How delicious were the pies of boyhood. No pies now ever taste so good. What's changed? The pies? No. Its you. You've lost the strong, healthy stomach, the vigorous liver, the active kidneys, the regular bowels of boyhood. Your digestion is poor and you blame the food. What's needed? A complete toning up by Electric Bitters of all organs of digestion—Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, bowels—try them. They'll restore your boyhood appetite and appreciation of food and fairly saturate your body with new health, strength and vigor. 50c at all druggists.

While Superior Court was in session at Raleigh a few days ago, a distinguished member of the Monroe bar entered the crowded court room and passed with and passed within the space reserved for members of the legal profession and other offenders. A whiskey selling case was being tried at the time, and a witness for the State was testifying about having seen the defendant handing out drinks. Just at this juncture Judge Cook looked up and saw the Monroe attorney looking for a seat and called out, "Mr. Sheriff, give Mr. — a drink, — or—I mean a chair." The roar of laughter that followed the judge's little mistake, was unanimous.—Charlotte Observer.

Napoleon's Grit

Was of the unconquerable, never-say-die kind, the kind that you need most when you have a bad cold, cough or lung disease. Suppose troches, cough syrups, cod liver oil or doctors have all failed, don't lose heart or hope. Take Dr. King's New Discovery. Satisfaction is guaranteed when used for any throat or lung trouble. It has saved thousands of sufferers. It masters stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, hemorrhages, grip, croup, asthma, hay fever and whooping cough and it is the most safe and certain remedy for all bronchial affections. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

A man may style himself "the lord of creation" and may proudly boast of his superiority over the gentle sex, but there are two things a woman can do that he can't do to save his life, and that is bite a thread in two, and hold a dozen hairpins in his mouth and talk at the same time.—Henry Blount.

The senatorial committee to investigate the high cost of living has discovered that it is due to the increased cost of things. If you do not believe it, the senate will cheerfully appoint another committee to investigate the findings of the first aforesaid committee.—Washington Herald.

Poor Old Kansas

Baltimore Sun.

Naturally enough, Kansas is getting the worst of the hot wave. Kansas seems doomed to get the worst of all national calamities, and vibrations whether political, pathological, or meteorological. In winter the Kansas are tortured by a pestilence of chubains in summer their unhappy states is swept by burning siroccos. The grasshoppers of the eighties, disdaining the barley and hope of Missouri, settled upon the alfalfa of Kansas, and when, at last they passed on, the state was as bare of flora as the scalp of Duns Scotus. Populism had its headquarters in Kansas; socialism and the new thought have flourishing branch offices there; it is the center of the liver pill and near beer traffics. All the demagogues and firebrands of American history from John Brown to "Uncle Joe" Cannon, have dug their heels into Kansas soil and poured their rhetorical hebanes into Kansas ears. Magazine muckrakers retire to Kansas to die. The state is one vast chamber of horrors.

Let us be thankful, brethren, that we do not live in Kansas. While the mercury here in Maryland was bubbling at 94, it was hissing at 104 in Topeka. On the open steppes it rose to 100, 108, 110, and perhaps even higher. The anaemic creeks which pass for rivers out there were turned into puffs of steam and blown away by the hot winds. Horned cattle toppled over in the fields and were broiled where they fell. The earthlings of the winterland, their epidermis aflame, deserted their chatauquas and took refuge in their cyclone cellars. Let us be glad that we are not there. Let us be thankful that Kansas is 1,000 miles away.

A Frightful Wreck

of train, automobile or buggy may cause cuts, bruises, abrasions, sprains or wounds that demand Bucklen's Arnica Salve—earth's greatest healer. Quick relief and prompt cure results. For burns, boils, sores of all kinds, eczema, chapped hands and lips, sore eyes or corns, its supreme. Sorest pile ure. 25c at all druggists.

"How many great men have testified that their whole lives have been influenced by some single remark made to them in their boyhood! And who cannot recall words spoken to himself in his childhood, to which, perhaps the speaker attached no importance, but which sank deep and immovably into his memory and which have never lost their power over him? Make sunlight! The world at best is dark enough. Do what you can to make it more cheerful and happy."

Teething children have more or less diarrhoea, which can be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All that is necessary is to give the prescribed dose after each operation of the bowels more than natural and then castor oil to cleanse the system. It is safe and sure. Sold by all druggists.

The State museum is soon to receive the skeletons of two giant mastidons which were unearthed in Jones county some time ago. Mastidons are supposed to have been common animals throughout that section now comprising the eastern part of the State, some 300,000 years ago. The animals were much larger than the largest African elephant.—Exchange.

Some Things to Paste in Your Hat.

Monroe Journal.

In his speech here yesterday, Mr. F. S. Millhapp, a successful farmer of Irwell county said:

"If a man has been living on the same farm ten years and it is poor it is his fault.

"There has never been any system of farming anywhere that has or will permanently be successful without live stock."

Mr. A. L. French, another successful farmer, said: "Go where ever you will and the men who are making the big yields are those who are using modern methods and big plows. You can't find a man who has ever grown big yields of corn by the use of a one-horse plow for a cultivator. Isn't it time for men to quit talking about farming in the old way?"

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is quickly relieved by the first application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This Liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by all druggists.

Furniture & Coffins.

At our store you will find the most up-to-date line of Furniture, Dressers, Sideboards, Bedsteads, Tables, etc., ever shown in the county. We also carry a full line of Coffins and Caskets in mahogany, gloss-white, white and black plush and plushette, of all sizes. Call and see our line. Best attention given to phone orders. Yours to please.

Boone Furniture Store,
(At Moretz Old Stand)

THE NORTH CAROLINA

College of Agriculture
And Mechanic Arts.

The State's college for training industrial workers. Courses in Agriculture, Horticulture, Animal Husbandry and Dairying; in Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering; in Cotton Milling and Dyeing; in Industrial Chemistry; and in Agricultural teaching.

Entrance examinations at each county sent on the 14th of July.

D. H. HILL, President,
West Raleigh, N. C.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must content to be taught many things which you already know.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

How To Find Out.
Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.
There is comfort in the knowledge of often expressed, that Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, 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 is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. 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 sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN
For Internal and External Pains.