

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXII

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10 1910.

NO. 19.

There is little danger from a cold or from an attack of grip except when followed by pneumonia, and this never happens when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. This remedy has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds and grip and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. For sale by all dealers.

## PROFESSIONAL

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-'09

**EDMUND JONES**

—LAWYER—  
—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1-'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 speciality. 1-1-'09.

**R. Ross Donnelly,**

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

SHOONS. . . . Tennessee.

Has Varnished 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.

## Why Abuse Your Watch

You do not run your buggy, sewing machine or other machinery till it squeaks 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 it will last you a life time. Consult me on watch Diseases.

Yours Very Truly,  
S. M. GREENE, Jeweler.  
Lenoir, N. C. R. F. D.

## OPPORTUNITY.

W. R. Kingsbury in Charlotte Observer.

No word of more masterful meaning has ever been uttered by human tongue, or carries with it more depth of power and greatness than opportunity. This little word implies a vast deal more than what the world has conceived of. Opportunity, which flies from the anvil and born with power, and the success of every young man depends largely, if not entirely, upon embracing each golden spark of opportunity which flies from the anvil of time. The rising sun of each day brings opportunity to our door, and if we do not accept it and use our energies to materialize, then it is our fault, and not the fault of opportunity. No man was ever born but what opportunity presented itself in his life many, many times, and it is the man himself that builds his success in life. The successful man is the young man who begins right, taking advantage of every golden opportunity offered, and striving with diligence and retiring energy to reach the goal of life. Without these two requisites opportunity does not linger. These principles are absolutely necessary to accomplish anything. Show me a young man of energy and ambition, and I will show you a successful man. No young man should become discouraged because he thinks opportunity has not knocked at his door. Be patient, young man! Do the work well; be honest, be upright in all dealings; be just to thy fellow-man and all things will come to thee which will make thy life a blessing to thee and thy fellow man. This world would be almost a Paradise, if all the golden opportunities which present themselves in our lives were embraced. Opportunity presents itself at times to us when we seemingly are fast asleep and apparently in a world of dreams. It is our fault and not the lack of opportunity that retards our progress and success in life. This world is not unfair to anyone. No young man can claim that he never has opportunities to do better. It is the fault with the man and not opportunity.

The great trouble with most young men is that they are not ambitious, and therefore content themselves with the small things of life, and later in life blame fate or the lack of opportunity for their nonsuccess, when in reality it is their fault. Wake up, young man, and be like a military guard on watch, and you will find golden opportunity everywhere. Remember there is no such thing as "Opportunity knocking at a man's door only once." It is always knocking, knocking daily with love, knocking with power, and trying to enter the heart and soul of every one. This is the day of opportunity. Wake up, young man to the realization that this old world, every passing moment of time, is offering golden opportunity which will either make you a successful and happy man, or a miserable failure.

"They do me wrong who say I come no more,  
When once I knocked and failed to find you in;  
For every day I stand outside your door,  
And bid you wake and rise and fight and win.  
Wait not for previous chances passed away,  
Weep not for golden ages on the wain.  
Each night I burn the records of the day,  
At sunrise, every soul is born again.  
Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,  
To vanquished joys be blind, and deaf and dumb."

My judgments seal the dead past with its dead.  
But never bind a moment yet to come.  
Though deep in mire, wring not your hand and weep,  
I lend my arm to all who say "I can!"  
No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep,  
But yet might rise and be again a man.  
Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast?  
Dost thou reel from righteous retribution's blow?  
Then turn from blotted archives of the past,  
And find the future pages white as snow."

## Not Sorry For Blunder.

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now," writes D. T. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, Ky., "but for years they saw every attempt to cure a lung-racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. It soon stopped the cough and I am now in better health than I have had for years. This wonderful life-saver is an unrivaled remedy for coughs, colds, lagrip, asthma, croup, hemorrhoids, whooping cough or weak lungs. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

Father came home sore and surley from his labors in the mart; came home from the busy bury with some wormwood in his heart; for the luck had been against him in the war with bonds and stocks and the other brokers fenced him up and pelted him with rocks. So his heart was sad and bitter, mangled by misfortune's pokes; like a wild and savage critter he kept ranting at his folks. And his wife was seared and worried by the smoking things he said, and the children, pale and frightened, hurried pale and tremblin' off to bed; and the poor father roared and ranted, and he kicked at this and that, and pawed the air and panted and he threw things at the cat. He was awful in his dudgeon, and his wife sat weeping there, when she should have got a bludgeon, or have slugged him with a chair. Oh, the wrathful man who rises in his home, at close of day, fity kinds of brimstone blazes in a chicken-hearted jay; and his wife is weak and dollish if she bends before the storm; she should get a club and polish off his wild, rambunctious form.—Walt Mason in Charlotte News.

## Saved An Iowa Man's Life

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, when after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the wonderful curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. It's positively guaranteed for Stomach, liver or kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c at all druggists.

"What makes you think that young man will be success in society?" "The fact that has been such an extraordinary appetite for tea and salads."—Washington Star.

Mr. Otto Paul, Milwaukee Wis., says Foley's Honey and Tar is still more than the best. He writes us: "All those who bought it think it is the best for coughs and colds they ever had and I think it is still more than the best. Our baby had a bad cold and it cured him in one day. Please accept thanks." Sold by M B Blackburn.

## A Great Farmer and a Great Man.

New York Sun.

A Missouri Farmer, David Rankin, has just died leaving a fortune of \$3,500,000 which he had made out of agriculture honestly, without slaving or niggardliness; for he had always taken a great interest in civic affairs, given in philanthropy as much perhaps as he left, built up a poor Missouri town into a thriving municipality and endowed its college with a quarter of a million.

His career is of more interest to the country than that of many other men who have made even greater fortunes, in that he proved what brains applied to the development of our greatest natural industry will accomplish. When men were pushing westward to try their luck in the mines of the Rockies or on ranches of the 'short grass country' of Kansas, Mr. Rankin stopped in Missouri and took up the more certain means of a livelihood on the rich farming lands in the northwestern part of the State. He made hills of corn grow where none had ever grown before, and acres grow in value from \$10 to \$15 to \$75 and \$100. He had fifty poor acres when he started; he had 34,000 acres capable of the highest cultivation when he died. In 1906 he planted 19,000 in corn and raised nearly a million bushels. He attained a world reputation as an authority on corn raising, because he made it a study, and agricultural experts came from Europe to learn his methods. What Coburn of Kansas said could be done, Rankin of Missouri proved.

The last census has shown that Missouri as well as many other states has lost in rural population, and there are those who complain that people leave the farms to become poor stenographers, poor clerks, poor something or other. The "isolation and loneliness" of the country drives them to the cities, it is said. Perhaps that phase of life never bothered Mr. Rankin. In his early life he was too busy to think much about it; in his latter years this isolation was the opening of one of the finest country houses in the West. He had more horses to drive than he needed; as many automobiles as he wanted; he visited Eastern cities when he felt like it; he went to Europe when he wished. He could afford it; his income grew from nothing to \$130,000 per year. It is doubtful if many of those accused of this exodus to the city would ever have become David Rankin. They would have been about as much failures on the farm as in the city. Besides, their presence helps some struggling municipality to keep up appearances at census taking time. Modern farming requires brains and industry.

To people thus equipped Mr. Rankin's career must appear strongly. Agriculture, though one of the oldest, is not the most highly developed of our industries. David Rankin did as much as any man has ever done to prove that business methods applied to it meant profit. He studied soil and products, and he learned the advantage of rotation of crops. He kept a set of books as complete as a bank's; he ran his farm as methodically as other men run packing houses, railroads or manufactories, and he made it pay. The opportunities are greater today than when he began. There is a lot of this big country of ours out of doors, and it developed agriculturally is one industry that is not overdone.

## The Man at The Pole.

St. Louis Republic.

If a man could live at the north pole through 100 days he would be 100 years old, for a year at the pole is made up of just one day and one night.

About the 21st day of March the sun peeps above the horizon, but not in the east, for to the man on the pole there is no east, or west or north. There is nowhere to go but south. A few days later the sun is apparently rolling around on the horizon for the entire twenty-four hours. Without a time piece the man at the pole could not distinguish the 20th day of March from the 30th of March. To paraphrase a popular saying, all the days in the calendar look alike to him.

After apparently rolling over the horizon for sixty or seventy hours the sun, always in full view, begins a slowly ascending spiral until it reaches an altitude of twenty-three and a half degrees. There are ninety degrees from the horizon to the zenith, and twenty-three and a half are considerably less than a third of ninety degrees. So the man at the pole doesn't have to lean backward to gaze at the midday sun.

After some two or three days at its greatest altitude the sun begins a slowly descending spiral course, and about the middle of September it is again rolling around the horizon, and a few hours later, at the last edge of it disappears below the horizon, night ensues—a night that lasts from Sept 21 until the following March 21.

The man at the pole sees all the stars in the northern half of the celestial firmament at one time. He does not have to wait for the revolution of the earth on the axis to bring any of them into view. But he can never see many of the stars we see, just as we stay at homers are never able to see the Southern Cross and other constellations of the southern celestial hemisphere. The moon visits the man at the pole and keeps him company for weeks, circling the horizon just as the sun did, but a lower altitude.

The north star, Polaris, is almost directly overhead. It is a degree and a fraction, you know, out of true north.

At the pole all meridians of longitude meet. So to describe one's position there no longitude is necessary—only latitude 90 degrees.

The north pole of the compass points south at the north pole. So, indeed, does the South pole of the compass, for south is the only direction away from the north pole.

The stars appear brighter, a star of one magnitude less than can be seen in the United States being easily visible in the arctic regions.

No rotation of the earth takes place at the poles. So if Mr. Man was at the equator he would be turning with the earth at the rate of over a thousand miles an hour, while if at the exact pole he would not turn at all—or at most, if he stood stock still for twenty four hours, he himself would rotate just once.

The pole is the nearest point on the surface of the earth to the center of the earth. Consequently on leaving the pole one would have to be continually marching up hill. For this same reason things weigh heavier at the pole than anywhere else on the surface of the earth.

## DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN

For Internal and External Pains.

Why should not a baker become a legged bread.

## Happy, Though Married.

Chicago Journal.

"The mere fact that anyone in the United States with a legitimate grievance can get a divorce proves that the great majority who stay married are happy" says the editor of the American Suffragette. Her doctrine appears to be sound.

Those cynics who constantly harp upon the laxness of married ties, and condemn American women as spendthrifts and lazy, are more familiar with the inside of lobster places than the inside of the average American home. Big cities, it is true, have a tendency to destroy home life, and do not offer the best opportunity for bringing up children either from the moral or physical standpoint. But the flat-house holds just as large a percentage of happy homes as can be found among dwellers in towns, villages, or open country.

The human brain craves a certain amount of amusement, but it is the occasional, and not the average, woman that loves the bright lights and the crash of music better than their own home.

Half the divorces are due to hasty and ill-considered action, with no cause that a period of reflection and calm consideration would not find trivial. Frequently, mistaken pride and the advice of foolish friends are to blame for fanning some petty disagreement into a home destroying fire.

## Good Results Always Follow

The use of Foley's Kidney Pills. They are up-building, strengthening and soothing. Tonic in action; quick in results. Sold by M B Blackburn.

## BOONE FURNITURE COMPANY.

Go to the Boone Furniture Company for anything you want in the line of House Furnishings. We have a new and up-to-date line of furniture, Bed Springs, Mattresses, Comforts, Blankets, and various other articles needed in the home. Be sure and give us a call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Store in Bank Building. Very respectfully,  
BOONE FURNITURE CO.

The deficit in the administration of the Post Office Department for the year ending June 30, was only 6,100,000 and Mr. Hitchcock is predicting a one-cent postage rate for letters.

## The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. It is called kidney disease. 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.