

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1911.

NO. 31.

"It is said that you gave money to the Legislature." "Another untruth," replied the man who was being investigated. "The Legislature took it away from me."—Evening Star.

Life Saved At Death's Door.

"I never felt so near my grave," writes W. R. Patterson, of Wellington, Tex., as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to two pounds, in spite of doctor's treatment for two years. My father, mother and two sisters died of consumption, and that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 187 lbs. and have been well and strong for years." Quick, safe, sure, its the best remedy on earth for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

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.

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 Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties. 7-6-'10

EDMUND JONES

—LAWYER—

—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1-'10.

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. 6-11-1910.

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-'10.

E. S. COFFEY,

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—

—BOONE, N. C.—

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Abstracting titles and collection of claims a special feature. 1-1-'11.

Immigration For the South.

Charlotte Chronicle.

The greater prosperity that has been coming to the South during recent years and the awakening to the vast possibilities this section holds in the agricultural and other industries has led to broad discussions of the immigration question. Everyone knows that there are hundreds of thousands of acres of land in the South that are now producing nothing that could be made to yield abundant crops. One of the most thoughtful expressions regarding immigration for this section is contained in the following, which is an excerpt from an editorial in The Journal and Tribune, of Nashville, Tenn.:

"Criticism of the South is sometimes heard for not sending agents to Europe to solicit immigration from that country to the Southern States. In all probability if the Southern States would make provision for that sort of work, men would be found to undertake it, and do it well. But it is a question if the South is anxious to increase the population of the section to spend money to secure it in that way. Foreigners have come to the South and have been welcomed. They are the equals of our best citizens. We are glad that they are here and if we could have others I like them we would hail their coming with pleasure and receive them as valuable acquisitions to our population. Many of those who are here have taught the native population valuable lessons by their example and have done their full share towards developing our natural resources.

"It need not be said that many are coming from other countries now that are not of that sort wanted in the South. And the general sentiment is that we can wait for an increase of our population and take the chances of getting a better class of citizens rather than send agents across the waters and spend money to get such immigrants as are now landing daily at the port of New York and congesting that city with men who are ignorant of our institutions and who are not caring to know them.

"As that class may spread out over the section of country that is bending its energies to increase population in that way we look for many of the native farmers and manufacturers of the north to look to the south for future and more desirable homes. It is already looking that way. There has not been a time in the past when so many Northern farmers have looked in the direction of Southern farms. It is only beginning to be known that there is as productive lands in the South as there is in the world and it is beginning to be known that we have a soil adapted to the growing of a variety of crops.

"It will all come out right in the end and even desirable immigrants from foreign countries will find it without the States spending money to send personal agents to visit their homes and tell them about it."

The States of Texas and Oklahoma and others of the new states have been settled almost entirely by immigrants from other States, and the result is that their citizenship is more typically American than the citizenship of most of the Northwestern States and the Central North-western States. The same thing is now beginning to take place in this section. More people from other sections of this country than foreigners are coming in and making their homes. These people are already Americans and they make it all the easier to assimilate and Americanize that a relatively small proportion of foreigners who come.

THE DOG LAW.

The Inexplicable Power of the Mangy Cur Over the Legislature.

Wilmington Messenger.

North Carolina would be a great sheep-raising State if it wasn't for the dog. Legislatures meet in Raleigh every two years. When the legislators once realize the possibilities of the sheep-raising industry in this fortunately situated State, they will cease to pit against it the useless and inexcusable sheep-killers and egg-suckers of the dog family.

The average dog is not an asset but a liability. He is both a consumer and a non-producer. He is a loafer and a vagrant, but he is a diplomat all right. He can kill a valuable sheep and by the wag of his tail pull the wool over the eyes of the eyes of the average legislator. He can break up the nest of the "setting hen" and limit the possibilities of fried chicken, but by being frisky and friendly he can make it up with a North Carolina law-maker.

The sheep-killer and the egg-sucker can slink around all over the country and make it well-nigh impossible to indulge in mutton. They can prowl about and glut themselves on fresh eggs and cut a whole family out of having ham and eggs for breakfast, but by an unassuming demonstration of affection and traditional faithfulness he gets a pat on the head and legislative sanction. He doesn't have to give any song and dance, he doesn't have to hang around the lobby, and he has no vote and no graft to influence legislation, but he always and strangely has the majority on his side. He can get the average legislator to do more for him than he will for a farmer, and as between a corporation capable of big developments and a dog which sets up a bar against the wool and mutton industry, the legislator, lines up with the dog. North Carolina has two or three woolen mills making blankets and hosiery, and competing with the world in their products. Time was when the Rock Island Mills of Charlotte, manufacturer of the cassimers and woolen clothing material, but years ago the wool supply in the State dwindled, the fires of that factory were banked, the spindles and looms hushed, and the smokeless stacks constitute a silent monument over an industry dead as Hector.

The sheep industry in North Carolina would give new impetus to the few woolen mills of the State, others would be built and another great industry would take its place in the manufacturing development of North Carolina. The sheep industry would mean two industries at one clip, and it would add millions of dollars to the wealth of the State.

Nevertheless the yelping cur bays the moon and a North Carolina Legislature stands by him when he does it!

Tortured for 15 Years
by a cure-defying stomach trouble that baffled doctors, and resisted all remedies he tried, John W. Modders, of Moddersville, Michigan seemed doomed. He had to sell his farm and give up work. His neighbors said, "he can't live much longer." "Whatever I ate distressed me," he wrote, "till I tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for me that I can now eat things I could not take for years. Its surely a grand remedy for stomach trouble." Just as good for the liver and kidneys. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. at all druggists.

Berry Arrowood who lives in Rutherford Co, aged 28 is a grandfather.

THE BOY.

I have a profound respect for boys. Grimly, ragged, towed boys in the street often attract me strangely. A boy is a man in the cocoon—you don't know what he's going to become—his life is big with many possibilities. He may make or unmake kings, change boundary lines between States, write books that will mold characters, or invent a machine that will revolve the commerce of the world.

You'dn't you like to turn time backward, and see Abraham Lincoln at twelve, and he had never worn a pair of boots? The lank, lean yellow, hungry boy—hungry for love, hungry for learning, tramping off through the woods for twenty miles to borrow a book, and spelling it out, crouched before the glare of the burning logs.

Then, there was that Corsican boy, one of a goodly brood, who weighed only fifty pounds when ten years old; who was thin and pale and peryere, and had tantrums and had to be sent to bed, or locked in a dark closet because he wouldn't mind. Who would have thought he would have mastered every phase of warfare at twenty-six; and, when told that the exchequer of France was in dire confusion would say, "The finances, I will manage them."

Very distinctly and vividly I remember a slim, freckle-faced boy, who was born in the "Patch" and used to pick up coal along the railroad tracks in Buffalo. A few months ago I had a motion to make before the Supreme Court, and that boy from the "Patch" was the judge who wrote the opinion granting my petition.

Yesterday I rode horseback past a field where a boy was plowing. The lad's hair stuck out through the top of his hat, his form was bony and awkward; one suspender held his trousers in place; his bare legs and arms were brown and sun-burned and briar-scratched. As swung his horse around just as I passed by, and from under the flapping brim of his hat he cast a quick glance out of dark, half-bashful eyes and modestly returned my salute. When his back was turned, I took off my hat and sent a God bless you down the furrow after him.

Who knows? I may go to that boy to borrow money yet, or to hear him preach or to beg him to defend me in a law suit, or he may stand with pulse unfastened bar of arm, in a white apron, ready to do his duty while the cone is placed over my face, and night and death come creeping into my veins.

Be patient with the boys—you are dealing with sour stuff. Destiny awaits just around the corner.—Hubbard.

Backache, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness.

Result from disordered kidneys Foley Kidney Pills have helped others, they will help you. Mr. J. B. Miller, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "For a long time I suffered with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I had severe back ache and felt all played out. After taking two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills my backache is gone and where I used to lie awake with rheumatic pains I now sleep in comfort. Foley Kidney Pills did wonderful things for me." Try them now. M. B. Blackburn.

La Grippe Coughs.

Mrs. Gaggis—I'll never forget the night you proposed to me. You acted like a perfect fool, Mr. Gaggis—That wasn't acting.

Remember the Name

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds for croup, bronchitis, hoarseness and for rattling lagrippe coughs. No opiates. Refuse substitutes M. B. Blackburn.

Fertilizer Formula and Rational Fertilizing.

Prof. Massey in Progressive Farmer.

Letter after letter is now coming to me asking for fertilizer formulas for cotton, for corn, for peanuts and all sorts of crops, the idea with most being that they must have a formula for every crop planted. I cannot know the needs of every man's land from a general description and no information to advise a cure-all for every sort of land and every crop. What is needed more than fertilizer formulas is a good rotation of crops and the growing and feeding of legume forage and the making of more manure, aided by the more liberal use of phosphoric acid and potash, while in many sections the farmer who farms right will never need to buy anything in the way of fertilizers except plain phosphoric acid. This is the controlling factor in my fertilizer formula. But when a man asks me for a formula for corn I am apt to tell him that the best I know is a crimson clover crop on which the farm manure has been spread in winter as fast as made. That will make cheaper corn than any fertilizer formula I can give. This is especially true if the manure has about 100 pounds of acid phosphate or floats mixed in every ton. And the man who has a crimson clover sod to turn for his cotton will seldom need anything but a liberal dose of acid phosphate or Thomas phosphate which, in such a case, will have a good influence in sweetening the acids for the clover. Our Southern farmers are clean "fertilizer crazy," as one writer has said. Practice a good rotation and grow plenty of peas and crimson clover and use phosphoric acid and potash three or four times as heavily as you have been using a complete low grade 8-2-2—and you will get better results and cheaper. Then remember that phosphoric acid is one and the same thing, whether it comes from rock or bone or Thomas phosphates or floats. The only thing is to consider its availability. It is more readily available in acid phosphate than in any other form, but if you have the clover to turn or manure to apply you can profitably use the Thomas phosphate or the floats. But if you are simply trying to grow crops with the acid or fertilizers, then you should use the highest grade; and you will make less money in the long run than if you farmed and improved your land.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlains Liniment and bound on to the affected part is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

The man with a grouch has our sympathy. We pity the soul that is forever kicking against everything, pleased at nothing, growling perennially, no matter what is or is not done. It is a frame of mind that men allow themselves to get into, and outside of a sluggish liver we can see no excuse or reason for it. These citizens can serve their country in no better way than by occupying graves in the village churchyard. There is no fitter place for them. In this bustling, energetic age there is no room on earth for them. The world has need of boosters; it doesn't want knockers. Throw your hammer away or die!—Catawba County News.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND BLINDNESS

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Architect of the Universe to remove from among us our beloved brother, W. C. Bolin, on the 31st day of December, 1910. And whereas, we his brethren in Masonry desire to pay tribute to the memory of our departed brother. Therefore be it

Resolved, 1. That we sorrow at the death, and our loss of an esteemed friend and brother.

2. That we testify before the world to his high character and unblemished reputation, and his devotion to the Craft and to the broad and humane principles of Masonry.

3. That we sympathize with his wife and family in their sad bereavement.

4. That his passing a way should serve to impress upon us our duty to live and act that we may be prepared for the same inevitable end.

5. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the bereaved as a token of our respect for the deceased brother, father and husband, and also that the Secretary send a copy of these resolutions to Rea Lodge Lodge, No. 47, A. F. & A. M., at Jonesboro, Tenn., and copies to the Watauga Democrat and the Mitchell County Chronicle with a request to publish, and that they be spread upon the minutes of Linville Lodge, No. 439, A. F. & A. M. Done in open lodge at Montezuma, N. C., the 14th day of Jan., 1911.

J. L. Banner,
Geo. C. Love,
S. M. Pitman, Com.

NOTICE.

North Carolina, Watauga County, Superior Court, Spring term 1911. Dixie Shoe Manufacturing Co. vs. M. S. Miller.

The defendant above named will take notice that a summons in the above entitled action was issued against the said defendant on the 9th day of Jan. 1911 by W. D. Farthing clerk of the superior court of Watauga County, North Carolina for the sum of \$325.12 due by account from the defendant to the plaintiff for goods sold and delivered by the said plaintiff to the defendant, which summons is returnable at the superior court to be held in Boone, N. C. on the third Monday after the first Monday in March 1911, it being the 27th day of said month. The said defendant will also take notice that a warrant of attachment was issued by the said clerk of the superior court on the 9th day of March 1911, which warrant is returnable to said court at the time and place above named for the summons, when and where the defendant is required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the said clerk of the superior court the first three days of the term, or the relief therein demanded will be granted. This 16th day of Jan. 1911.

W. D. FARTHING, C. S. C.

NOTICE.

North Carolina Watauga county in the Superior Court. C. F. Bingham, vs. J. A. Davis.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the superior court of Watauga county in the above entitled action, I will on Monday, the 6th day of March 1911, at 12 o'clock, M., at the court house door of said county, sell to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said execution all the right, title and interest which the said J. A. Davis has in the following described real estate, to wit: lying and being in said county and state and in Watauga township, and bounded as follows: beginning on a maple on the west bank of Pigeon Roost creek and runs N 40° E 4 1/2 poles to a stake on west bank of said creek, in D. M. Shook's line, then S 70° 80 poles with said line to a stake on top of a ridge, then with top of said ridge, S 50° W 16 poles, then S 20° W 16 poles to a spanish oak, D. M. Shook's corner, then W with his line 40 poles to a white oak, J. D. Shook's corner, then N 85° W 13 poles and 17 links to a stake in J. D. Shook's line, then N 20° E 39 poles to a small cucumber, then N 70° W 15 poles to the beginning containing 15 acres more or less. Said sale is made to satisfy a judgment for \$42.44 interest and costs. This Jan. 23rd 1911.

D. C. RAGAN, Sheriff.