

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL XXII

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JULY 13 1911.

NO. 51.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### 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

#### VETERINARY SURGERY.

I have been putting much study on this subject; have received my diploma, and am now well equipped for the practice of Veterinary Surgery in all its branches, and am the only one in the county. Call on or address me at Vilas, N. C. R. F. D. 1.  
**G. H. HAYES,**  
Veterinary Surgeon.  
5-17-11.

### Dr. E. M. MADRON

— DENTIST. —

Sugar Grove, North Carolina,  
All work done under guarantee, and best material used.  
4-13-11.

### Dr. NAT T. DULANEY.

— SPECIALIST —

On INTERNAL MEDICINE and diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. Eyes examined for glasses.  
At Mountain City first Monday in each month.  
36 Fourth St. Bristol, Tenn.

### 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,  
5-1-10.

### 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 connection of claims a speciality.  
1-1-11.

#### ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Following is the address of welcome delivered before the North Carolina Press Association in Boone by Solicitor F. A. Linney:

Ladies and Gentlemen. Visiting members of the North Carolina Press Association:

I do not know why I have been selected to address you on this occasion unless it is to promise the visiting members of your association a not pros for all their misdemeanor while in the mountains. Every solicitor in the state could easily make that promise to the editors of North Carolina without the least danger of having to blot his docket. We welcome you high up in our mountains, close to the sun in His burning, where the altitude changes the heat of the noon day sun into the soft mellow light of the twilight; where the tempered light of the forest is like a perpetual morning; where the pressure from without is the least and the pressure from within the greatest and the soul becomes self-expressive.

May your visit be a pleasure and profit to you and to us. The dwellers in "this cave country" have been cut off and isolated from the other parts of our state until we have become strangers. Our people know more of Nashville than they do of Raleigh; Chattanooga than they do of Greensboro, and we did know more of Bristol than we did of Salisbury even before Prohibition went into effect. Let me tell you something about this great cave country of ours. It is rich in mythology, rich in history, in citizenship and in her great natural resources.

At the time of Revolution this section of the state was in the boundary of the Cherokee country. It is true in all history that where Nature over-abounds, where Nature excels, mythology is richest. Cherokee tradition is filled with it. They were the Mountaineers of the Indians, and we find among their many myths that when the Cherokees first came to these mountains, they found them inhabited by a race of small men, white men, and these were moon-eyed; could only see at night. I can believe that these mountains were once inhabited by an earlier white race, but I cannot believe that they were moon-eyed. The God of Mercy would never create a race of white men and place them in these mountains and close their eyes to the glory of a Summer's day. If they were created moon-eyed they were not deprived of the power to see by day, but were so made that they might behold the splendor of these grand mountains by night and by day.

In the earlier days of our history the Blue Ridge marked the boundary line of the Cherokee country and the advance line of settlement. The unsettled condition of Indian titles made this the border of "No-man's Land," and this was the Indian battleground both with themselves and the advance guard of Western settlement. When Daniel Boone left his home on the Yadkin and followed this stream to its head, he came to the crest of the Blue Ridge and up this beautiful valley, and here to our right under that old oak, built his cabin. The fact that Roosevelt does not mention this is not proof positive that he was not here. From here this restless, roving, wandering spirit, whose neighbors were always agreeable because he had none, pushed his way through the hostile Indians, by knowing them better than they knew themselves, to the banks of the beautiful Watauga.

The publications of the Bureau of American Ethnology says that the word is of foreign origin and has no Indian meaning, but Landen C. Haynes, in his beautiful tribute paid the mountains of East Tennessee, says that it means "beautiful river." Down this "beautiful river" Boone led his fourteen families from Wake county, and, settling on the banks of this stream, these people became the first of the Watauga settlers. Joined by Sevier and Robertson they became the founders of the Watauga commonwealth.

Let me tell you something of this Watauga Association. Did you know that they were the first men of American birth to establish a free and independent community on this continent? Did you know that they were the first American-born freemen to adopt a written constitution? Cut off from North Carolina by the mountains they were too far away from her protection, with families to protect from the scalping knife, Indians to fight, outlaws to control and a wilderness to subdue, they learned to rely upon their own independent strength. They formed their written constitution in the early spring of 1772, made their laws and governed themselves. They directed the course of Empire towards the West and led the way. They afterwards followed Sevier to King's Mountain. They stamped forever a distinctive character upon the mountaineer. Today we find the same kind of brave, free and independent men inhabiting these mountains.

I am glad that the editors of North Carolina have come to visit this county. I want you to see our county and to know our people better. We are sometimes unjustly assailed. When you know the true conditions the people of North Carolina and every part of it, have no more loyal friend than the press of the State. A government agent has sent out a recent report that has done great injustice to this people. We sometimes find that our section of the state has been slandered by some over-zealous who hope to make gain by false report. It has been reported that an ex-governor of North Carolina, for missionary, not mercenary, purposes, has stated that children in this county had to walk many miles to school, ragged and hungry and that churches were so scarce that many people had never heard of Christ. One ex-governor of North Carolina was hanged. May this one "profit by his example. If this be treason make the most of it."

Go back and tell that we are not objects of charity. All we ask is to be given an equal chance with the other counties of the State. While by state aid, other counties of the state have been traversed with railroads, whatever cost that has been attached to it, we, for years, have been paying our full share, while we have always been forced to take the greater part of our products to other states to market. Think of it, there is not a foot of rail road in this Senatorial district. I believe that it is the only Senatorial district in the state, in the nation and possibly in the world with out a railroad. Go back and tell that we have not only a great wealth of scenery and climate, but that we raise wheat, buckwheat, corn, cabbage just at a time when yours are gone, rye, maple sugar, oats, hay and that our fields are alive with sheep and cattle ready for slaughter. These products the other parts of our state need. Help us to get a railroad into this county and turn our trade where it belongs.

As this county is the highest,

so it is the best of the mountain counties. This I can prove by almost every citizen in it. The mountaineer's loyalty is an inspiration. With its wealth of climate has an unlimited supply of water power. The New River, the only river East of the Rockies, whose general course is North, and the Watauga can supply power enough to turn every spindle in the state. Here we have a New England climate in sight of the cotton fields. Here the health of the employe is assured. With railroad development these industries are ours.

With abundant wealth of natural resources and native energy to develop it, we have a citizenship that can be surpassed. Were I asked how to make the best and most perfect type of American citizen, a brave, true, courageous, independent man, I would unhesitatingly say make him a land owner, a land lord. For then whenever our institutions were assailed he would rally to their defence, because they are his institution made to govern his home and his country. When the flag is assailed, wherever his services are needed, he fights not only for the common good of a great country, but for his country, for he owns it. It is his and he rejoices in his dominion. In the mountains this is OUR land. The voting population in the county is a little over twenty three hundred. There are a little over twenty five hundred separate owners of farms in the county. Almost every voter owns a farm and some of those who vote the voter. If any of our visitors are looking to this side of the house for a fair one, you will not only get a mountain treasure but a farm with her.

The native energy of these mountains is being turned to the development of native intellect. This splendid institution, conceived in the minds of the Dougherty Brothers, made possible by the efforts of this grand old man who sits beside me, (Capt. Lovill) and that one whose picture hangs there, the next governor of North Carolina, (W. C. Newland) and many others whose efforts we appreciate, has done a great work for this section of the State. In the establishment of the Appalachian Training School for Teachers the State has purchased more intellect for the money invested than by any other investment it has made. This school has done more for the rural public schools of the State in its short life, than the State University, Trinity and all other colleges combined in the same length of time. The college boy was too well trained at too great cost to sit down with a twenty-dollar school. This school makes first the teacher and then the college man. This school has annually given to the rural schools about two hundred teachers. These have taught from fifteen to twenty thousand children. We have in our county seventy-two public school houses all splendidly built of sawed and dressed lumber, with only one log school house and this we keep only as a reminder of the past. Each school has an average of seventy-five children, with an average attendance of about fifty per school. It is apparent that no school is doing greater work than this one. It has a faculty that is able to take charge of almost any college in the State and run it. It is an easy matter to get teachers here, especially female teachers, since the president of the school, Prof. Dougherty, is an old bachelor of forty years standing.

Stay with us until you know

#### The Mountain Tour.

Charlotte Chronicle.

In arguing before the executive committee of the North Carolina Press Association for Lenoir as the next place of meeting, The Chronicle guaranteed that the editors would learn a great many things about the State they had been in ignorance of and would secure material to keep them writing for weeks. This guarantee was made good. Some of the editors in the party had been to Blowing Rock, but not one had been over to Boone, Linville and Edgemont circuit. As a matter of course, the wonders in road construction and the magnificence of the scenery proved a revelation to them, but best of all was the acquaintance they made with the character of the men and women who people our mountains. One writer found them "rich in health, contentment and simple abundance." They are that and more. They are people of intelligence, and those who farm know as much about it as the best farmers in the country. They raise the finest horses outside of Kentucky and some as fine as are raised in that State. They are a church-going people and have attractively arranged school houses. There is no better citizenship in the world than the mountain people of North Carolina, nor a citizenship that has been so persistently and so exasperatingly slandered by the phony magazine writers. That is one of the truths The Chronicle wanted to have revealed to the editors of the State. For whatever influence it may have exerted in taking the editors to the mountains, it feels abundantly rewarded, for now a chorus of voices has been raised for that section of the State and more attention will be directed to it than has heretofore been known.

Western North Carolina has been greatly slandered by various people in being represented as an ignorant section. These native mountaineers are just as intelligent as the people are in any section of North Carolina. They are pure Anglo Saxon and have the native sense. They are building good schools, good churches and are deeply interested in roads and considering their great disadvantages they have done as much, if not more than any other section of the state in the way of development. Their greatest assets are their scenery, climate and water, and no man can make this trip from Blowing Rock to Linville, Edgemont and Boone without feeling great pride in being a citizen of North Carolina. It was a great trip and one that will not soon be forgotten.  
—Lexington Dispatch.

The following were elected officers of the N. C. Press Association at Lenoir:

Mr. J. J. Farriss, editor of The High Point Enterprise, was elected president of the association without opposition. J. H. Caine of The Asheville Citizen was made first vice president; H. C. Martin of The Lenoir News, second; and J. T. Fain of Greensboro telegraph, third. The present executive committee, consisting of Maj. H. A. London, H. B. Varner, R. M. Phillips, D. T. Edwards and R. W. Vincent, was re-elected by acclamation. Josephus Daniels of The Raleigh News and Observer was elected orator for next year; R. F. Beasley of Monroe, historian; and Wm. Laurie Hill, editor of Our Fatherless Ones, was re-elected poet.

our mountains and our people and while here do as you please. Remember my promise and remember, too, that a lawyer never breaks his promise.

#### Editor Stumms on the Mountain Tour.

Raleigh Daily Times.  
Daniel Boone, we fancy, dreamed the night he rested on the top of the Blue Ridge, between the two famous springs that some day the North Carolina storytellers would come after him, so he pushed on to find a hallowed spot, where nature would keep the memory of those days fresh and pure against all the world. And thus it was that he stopped near a big spreading oak that stands near the little town of Boone and erected his cabin. The cabin has gone these many years, but the faithful oak stands today, marked as a silent sentinel to warn future generations to ever stand for that liberty which was so dear to the people of that noble pioneer.

That the spirit of Boone still lives in the breasts of those noble mountain people was beautifully shown on this memorable occasion when the guardians of the press were gathered in this little mountain town to partake of their good things and to see what the good state of North Carolina is doing for those noble liberty-loving people in the building-up of the Appalachian Training School. Would that every North Carolinian could have had only one chance at that sight. No man could have witnessed those strong mountain people coming in with their wagons and buggies loaded with baskets full of the best things that ever grew in this land, where liberty has always been, and where milk and honey are as plentiful as the delightful blue air. To see those strong mountain children, with rosy cheeks and sparkling bright eyes gathered around that school and to hear those men who have worked for years to build up that noble institution is enough to make every true North Carolinian proud to know that through the state he has a hand in helping in such a noble work.

The state of North Carolina is losing much because we have failed to build a railroad across the Blue Ridge, so that all of that great section that lies beyond the mountains can come over to us with their wealth and their vast supply of food products. And we are losing in that we are missing the greatest place on this continent as a health resort for all our people. We are running away to other lands when here, within reach of our door, lies a land which has few equals anywhere on earth, and nothing to surpass it. The people of the state owe that beautiful section the solemn duty to build a road into this land that is "flowing with milk and honey," and that has been the cradle of our liberty.

But we do not mean to leave the impression that the scenery of that favored country is the only attraction. To know the men and women is to love them, and if things should be what they seem we predict that in a very short time there will not remain a single editor in North Carolina, and we do not mean to get anybody in trouble, but even some of the others seemed to be impressed with the statement of the solicitor from Watauga when he said that a good farm went with every girl in that county.

A Peep Into His Pocket would show the box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve that E. S. Loper, a carpenter of Marilla, N. Y. always carries." I have never had a cut, wound or bruise, it would not soon heal," he writes. Greatest healer of burns, boils, scalds, chapped hands, sore lips, fever sores, skin eruption, eczema, corns and piles. 25c at all dealers.