

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXIII

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28 1911.

NO. 10

WATAUGA COUNTY

Furniture

Having purchased all the stock in the business of the Boone Furniture Co., I am prepared to sell anything in my line at a very reasonable figure. Dressers, bureaus, chairs, bedsteads, bed springs, mattresses, etc. Give me a call when in need of anything in the line of furniture.

Store in Watauga County Bank Building.

Respectfully,
JESSE F. ROBBINS.

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 Vitas, N. C. R. F. D. 1.

G. H. HAYES,
Veterinary Surgeon.

5-17-11.

I. 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.

EDMUND JONES

— LAWYER —

— LENOIR, N. C. —

Will practice regularly in the courts of Watauga,

L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BANNER ELK, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties.

P. 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.

6-11-1911.

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 business entrusted to

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 execution of claims a special

1-1-11.

RESISTANCE.

"Soul take thine ease; eat, drink and be merry." These were the words of a gentleman the Bible calls a fool. He made his money and actually had it. He did not have to mortgage his property to get what he wanted. He had plenty and to spare, and he proposed to take life easy and to spend his money with a free hand. Was that wrong? Well it seems so, if we are going to take the Bible for our guide. What was the crime in the man's proposition? Simply this: he determined to take off the brakes and give his appetite and passions full reign. He had reached the point where he proposed to resist the temptation to have whatever he wanted no longer. It is exactly at this point that the poor boy has the advantage over the rich boy. The latter is made strong by resistance, and that is where the blessing of self-denial comes in. It is not pleasant. It calls for strength and manhood and it develops those very qualities. We always regret to hear a young fellow say: "I do not propose to go through this world on half rations. Money was made to spend, and I am going to have a good time and enjoy my money when I can." The boy who has reached this point has his own doom. It means a bleak and barren and pitiful old age if he ever lives to reach old age. It means a profligate and worthless life, and dabby moral muscles. Stinginess is worse than extravagance, but a spirit of economy on the part of the rising generation is the most needful lesson of our day. To be able to resist is worth a great deal more than any amount of money. The boy who can say no to his appetite and is master of his soul, he who cannot say this great world is merely drift wood on the river, and failure is written large on the pages of his life. If ever in the history of this world the power of resistance needed to be cultivated it is today. We are on the brink of a financial abyss. The day of reckoning is coming fast. Our great financial institutions are not prosperous. It is hard for wage earners to make ends meet. Why? Automobiles. It only those who were able to own machines would ride, no harm would come of them, but the country is plastered with mortgages that never will be lifted because poor folks are not able to resist the desire to fly over good roads at the rate of 30 miles an hour. We were told a few days ago of a blacksmith who by hard work and economy hammered out \$7,000 on his anvil, and seized with the automobile craze bought a machine for \$3,000 and is spending \$50 per month to maintain it. He has quit shoeing horses and spends his time riding in his automobile. Young chaps earning \$75 a month do not hesitate to encumber what little property they have for the sake of owning a machine whose life at the furthest limit is five years. The country has lost its grip on itself. We have lost the power to resist our desires. The financial disaster that is sure to come is the least of the evils growing out of this collapse of character. The worst result will be the moral weakening the next generation will produce.—Charity and Children.

Never leave home without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steam ships. For sale by all

"The Down Grade."

In a soliloquy on the plight of young Beattie now awaiting death in the electric chair, the Raleigh News and Observer sees a moral and a warning to young men who travel the path to hell at a break-neck speed when once set in motion. Our Raleigh contemporary likens his career, and that of others of his stamp, to the flight of a runaway train which stays on the track for a time and then spreads destruction on all sides. Says The News and Observer:

"Sometimes a railway car is left unbraked on a down grade. If the slope be very gentle and nothing bars the car, inertia may hold it in place undisturbed. But once brought to rolling it gathers momentum and speeds crashing into another car, a moving train, a switch, lock, down an embankment. The heavier the car the more likely a disaster.

"It is so with Henry Clay Beattie, jr. is a sufficient example, though not at all a new one. Long ago it was written that easy is the road to hell, that broad is the way and swift the descent to destruction.

"How easy was the brief tobogganing and joyriding of young Beattie to a horrid crime and the electric chair his own bootless manner best showed. When the case was about ready for the jury, he is reported lightheartedly to have waved hands to a group of girls and to have shouted that "We shall all be taking a joy ride together by Sunday."

"Maybe he did do and say this but that his insouciant air suggested such a report. After his conviction Beattie was reported, and no doubt authentically, to have whispered that farmers could not be expected to know how easy it is for a city fellow to get mixed up with girls like Beulah Biford. Not only easy but inevitable, as he said appealingly to "northern newspaper men," when one lets himself go. Let a young man abandon himself, give rein to every whim and passion and the end can not be long deferred. Homer put the case long ago when he told the story of his sirens whose song caused men to rest on their oars. They were drawn in by the current, entrapped and turned to swine."

Beattie was unfortunate in that he was pampered and petted from cradle to young manhood. He had riches at his command and he spent money freely in the pursuit of pleasure and riotous living. He reached the bottom of the grade to bring ruin and death into other lives. Now he pays the toll and learns to his sorrow that the pot of gold is but a fleeting phantasm.—Asheville Citizen.

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way, Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It's surely the king of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for coughs, colds; laryngitis, asthma, croup—all throat and lung troubles, 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free at all druggists.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Brooks Comet.

Philadelphia Ledger. The Brooks comet, now barely perceptible directly overhead in the middle of the atmosphere is clear, is not getting as much free advertising as Halley's comet received last year; and yet the celestial visitor that we shall have with us once every 75 years, which isn't much as astronomical times are reckoned—whereas the Brooks comet will never come again. At least that is what its discoverer and god-father tells us, and he ought to know.

The comet is in the head of the constellation, known as the Dragon, not very far from the polar star. To the naked eye it appears like a tiny shred of the Milky Way. Through an opera glass the head is visible. The distance of the comet from the earth at present is 93,000,000 miles or almost exactly the same distance from the earth to the sun.

Dr. William Robert Brooks, for whom this latest comet is named has discovered twenty-five comets in all, more than any other astronomer living. Many of them he detected from his little "red house observatory" at Phelps, N. Y., through an instrument of his own construction. Since 1888 he has been professor of astronomy at Hobart College, at Geneva, N. Y., and in charge of the Smith Observatory. He is a fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society, and among numerous other honors, deservedly conferred he has received the Lalande medal of the Paris Academy of Science.

The success of this modern astronomer, with the limited facilities of a small private observatory in a rural neighborhood, is an instance of making the best use of the means at one's command, which has encouraged other scientists who have lamented the lack of resources that might enable them to pursue exhaustive investigations. Some observatories, with costly equipment and ample funds at their disposal, have not accomplished so much as Doctor Brooks achieved at his own home.

No Need to Stop Work.

When your doctor orders you to stop work it staggers you. "I can't," you say. You know you are weak, run down and failing in health, day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitters to give tone, vigor and strength to your system, to prevent breakdown and build you up. Don't be weak, sickly or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their glorious health and strength. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at all druggists.

If you buy this automobile sir, you won't take anybody's dust. The Magnate—Then I won't take it. I'm out for everybody's dust.—Toledo Blade.

A Great Advantage to Working Men.

J. A. Maple, 125, S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney pills and their wonderful cures, so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be a misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise." For sale by all druggists.

FOLEY'S URINO LAXATIVE

The Hopes of Other Days.

What a pity it is that brightest hopes are the ones that are seldom realized. A man seldom marries the winsome maid he wrote verses about in his sophomore days. The girl seldom weds the handsome hero in real life, who must be like the novel heroes she has read about and loved secret.

Hope is the alpha and omega of life, love—the best and noblest impulse within us—and when that dies we have but the shattered casket left which once imprisoned the jewel.

Hope lives longer, except in rare instances, in women hearts than in men's.

A man has no use for a blasted hope; he flings it from him and resolutely turns upon it.

A woman hugs it to her bosom while there is a shred of it left and end-avors to make a root of its splinters and waters it with her tears.

There are earnest, true, beautiful hopes, and there are siren hopes that are but mockeries and cheats—illusions that fade like vapors.

The beautiful love of a woman is founded on the rock of hope. She hopes her husband's affections will grow stronger, deeper boundless; she hopes she will have children to and who will love her and a staff to lean upon when the sun of her life is setting and the twilight of old age is stealing up from the west, enveloping its gloom.

No life is so dreary and lonely that it should deny hope a resting place within its portals. For next to love hope is the gift of the god.—Laura Jane Libby.

Common Colds Must be Taken Seriously.

For unless cured they sap the vitality and lower the vital resistance to more vital infection. Protect your children and yourself by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and note its quick and decisive results. For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and affections of the throat, chest and lungs it is an ever-ready and valuable remedy. For sale by all druggists.

What is drearer, what more depressing than to drive along a country road deep with mud and furrowed by ruts, the water standing in pools in the road and where ditches ought to be? Good roads will lead to the general improvement of the countryside. The farmer who drives to and from town over a smooth, spacious, well cared for road will unconsciously come to effect corresponding improvements in the management and operation of the farm.—Fayetteville Index.

A Dreadful Sight.

to Mr. H. J. Barnum, of Freeville, N. Y., was the fever sore that had plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he had tried. At last he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and wrote: "It has entirely healed with scarcely a scar left." Heals burns, boils, eczema, cuts, bruises, swellings, corns and piles like magic. For sale by all dealers.

A special says that automobilist from Charlotte to Blowing Rock may take any one of several routes all being between 100 and 105 miles. The route via Statesville and Taylorsville is said to be about 104 miles and the road is good save about five miles between Taylorsville and Lenoir. The route via Newton is 105 miles and the road now is good all the way.—Newton News.

Come Down, Judge Clarke.

The Chronicle has some time in the distant past copied an article from the Monroe Enquirer to the effect that snakes are afraid of cows and that cows are never bitten by snakes. The Statesville Landmark copies from a Wilkes county paper an item to the effect that an ox owned by Mr. E. L. Allen was bitten by a snake and died, puts that in evidence against the nature fakir of the Chronicle and says: "But what could you expect from one who didn't know that foxes can climb trees and that they eat blackberries and persimmons—not only didn't know this, but actually had the nerve to dispute it? The Chronicle editor is a mighty smart man and knows much about many things, but his knowledge of the ways of the 'wild creatures' is very limited." Now, gentlemen of the jury watch us fetch the judge. Iredell county foxes may eat blackberries and persimmons and ice cream and cake and codfish balls, for all we care, but gentlemen of the jury, is a ox a cow?—Charlotte Chronicle.

An Old Superstition.

Perhaps one of the oldest and most widely known superstitions in the South is connected with the Blue Jay. In colored "folklore" the Blue Jay "goes to de debil" once a week. The story runs that each week, on Friday, every Jay bird takes a stick in his bill and flies away to hell with it. The supposition is that his satanic majesty needs wood for his eternal fires, and it is abundantly supplied in this remarkable manner. Knowing something at first hand of the character of the Blue Jay, I do not find it hard to "swallow" the superstition. Certainly the Blue Jay "sits at the feet" of the devil or some equally as devilish frequently. There is enough pure unadulterated meanness about him to lend color to the tale.

If there were a bird reformatory doubtless the citizens of the air would commit the Blue Jay to it until some of the "kinks" were removed from his character and disposition. We cannot close without recording the wish that so domestic and rollicking a fellow as the Jay is will some day be made to see the error of his way, and will come in and "be good."—Ex.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand and take a dose on the first appearance of the disease. For sale by all dealers.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER

NOTICE.

North Carolina, Superior court. Watauga County before the clerk. James W. McNeil, administrator of R. W. Walker Deed, vs S. F. Walker, Ida Hartley, I. J. Walker Aner Earl, Sallie Gibbs, Margaret Watts, Lucretia Welborn, heirs at law of Rachael Walker Deed.) Nelia Andrews, Jane Triplett W. W. Walker, G. H. Walker and Idah Walker (heirs at law of Geo. Walker, deed) Ettie Walker Annie Lou Walker and Luiza Walker Bowers heirs at law of William Walker deed and Carmin, carry Ethel and Mabel Walker heirs at law of Columbus Walker deed by their next friend Milton McNeil all heirs at law of R. W. Walker deed.

The defendant Idah Hartley above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the superior court of Watauga county before the clerk for the sale of the lands owned by R. W. Walker in the county of Watauga including all the lands he owned at and near Virgil at the time of his death and on which he lived containing a bout 12 acres fully described in the petition in this cause for assets; and the said defendant will take notice that she is required to appear at the court house in Boone, N. C. before the clerk of the superior court of Watauga on the 7th day of November 1911 at one o'clock p. m. and answer the complaint and petition of the plaintiff or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the petition. This Sept. 14 1911.