Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXIII — BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12 1911. — NO 12

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Furniture

Having purchased all the stock in the business of the Boone Furniture Co., I am prepared to sell you anything in my line at a very reasonable figure. Dressers, Bureaus, Chairs, Bed Steads, 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 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.

EDMUND JONES
—LAWYER—
—LENOIR, N. C,—

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga,

6-1 '11.

L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.

☞Will practice in the courts Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties. 7-6-'11

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—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 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 conection of claims a special ty.*

1-1-'11.

The Rain Tree.

Charlotte Chronicle.

Recollect the time Charlotte had a rain tree? It was in the grove at the Episcopal chapel, near Ninth and Caldwell streets. A cub reporter on the old Charlotte Observer wrote a fine story about it, one Sunday morning, and all that day the vicinity of the tree looked like a camp-ground. Hundreds of the people saw the mist falling from the tree. The late Dr W. M. Robey was pastor of the Tryon Street Methodist church at the time and his curiosity was aroused. On the following day he visited the tree and spread an oil cloth under it. The oil cloth caught a perceptible quantity of water. The weather at the time was hot and dry and the phenomenon lasted for several weeks. The same tree is there yet, but in all these succeeding years, we have not heard of it raining. We are reminded of this tree by a yarn which comes from Peru, where it is said, the rain tree grows very large, is rich in leaves, and is called by the Indians tamai-caspia. It has the power of collecting the dampness of the atmosphere and condensing into a continuous and copious supply of rain. In the dry season when the rivers are low and the heat great the trees power of condensing seems at the highest. The water falls in abundance from the leaves and oozes from the trunk. The water spreads around in veritable rivers, part of which filters into the soil and fertilizes it. These rivers are canalized so as to regulate the course of the water. It is estimated that one of the Peruvian rain trees will on the average yield nine gallons of water per day. In a field of an area of one kilometer square, that is, 3,250 feet each way, can be grown 10,000 trees, separated from each other by 25 meters. This plantation produces daily 385,000 liters of water. If we allow for evaporation and infiltration we have 135,000 liters, or 29,681 gallons of rain for distribution daily. The rain tree can be cultivated with very little trouble, for it seems indifferent as to the soil in which it grows. The tree increases rapidly and resists both extremes of climate.

All of this is pronounced by the Department of Agriculture at Washington a myth. Secretary Hayes says the lengend of the rain tree is hundreds of years old and exists in a variety of forms. The suggestion to use this tree as a means of irrigation in arid climate is also very old, and goes the rounds of the newspapers from time to time. An article published in the April, 1911, number of The Journal of the department of Agriculture of Victoria, Australia indicates that a so-called rain tree is being widely exploited and sold in Australia. It is found to be no more efficacious in condensing the atmospheric moisture than any other freely growing tree. An explanation of the common tale of the Peruvian rain tree was published by the eminent English botanist, W. T. Thistelton Dyer, in Nature. It appears that at times swarms of cicades settle upon the trees and extract their juices, which are showered copiously upon the ground. It was the cicades that made the Chalote tree rain:

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers.

Don't Die On Third.

Inspired by a brilliant baseball victory, snatched from apparent defeat in the eleventh hour, by the Detroit "Tigers," The Detroit News wrote an editorial which has been printed in circular form and sent all over the country. Why? It contained a moral that loomed large and clear. It taught that partial success accomplish nothing; that a man who "reaches third base" and "dies" he would have been better off if he had never started; that the fellow who wins life's battle is not the "dopey one" who stays up all night and gets up blear-eyed in the late hours of the morning.

The hero of the incident related is George Moriarty who, instead of "dying on third," with two men out, beat the ball from the pitcher's hand to the catchers. But read for yourself the moral presented, then ruminate.

"All the world's a baseball diamond. You are one of the players. Perhaps you have reached first by your own efforts. It may be that the sacrifices of your parents or friends have enabled you to reach second. Then on some one's 'long fly' into the business world—a 'fly' that was not long enough to prevent him going out—or some one's fluke on the rules of simple morality and square dealing, you have advanced to third. The opposition against you at third is stronger than at either first or second. At third you are to be reckoned with. Your opponents converge all their attention on you. Pitchers and catchers, coachers and opposing fans, are watching to tip off your plans and frustrate them. From third you become either a splendid success or a dismal failure.

"Don't die on third!

"What are you doing to win, the score that life is ready to mark up against your name? Third base has no laurels upon which you can rest. What are you doing on third? Are you waiting for some one to bat you in? Suppose he misses; his miss is yours, too. If you place all your dependence on some one else, his failure spells yours. What are you doing on third? Waiting for something to turn up? Don't—nothing turns up but the thumbs of the thousands of men who watch you may turn down, and make you a permanent failure. Moriarity wouldn't have scored had he waited. for Mullen didn't hit the ball—and that run was absolutely necessary to save the game. The run was gained in an unmeasurable fraction of time, but the difference between success and failure is very very often measured in seconds.

"Don't die on third!"—Ex,

Foley's Kidney Pills.

Supply just the ingredients needed to build up, strengthen and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. Specially prepared for backache, headache headache, nervousness, rheumatism and all kidney, bladder, and urinary irregularities. Sold by all druggists.

Many agood man is in such haste to let the world know where he stands on the tariff, reciprotity, and the election of Senators, that his patient wife can not find out where he stands on the important domestic questions of water in the house and a new carpet for the parlor. Save the country, brethern; that's right; but don't forget to save the wife, for after all wiant is the country to you when you have lost a good helpmate?—Farm Journal.

A Double Crop Experiment.

We had a field of rather light gravelly land, mostly bottom and old creek bed, the soil was rather thin for a good corn crop. We would expect in an ordinary season 25 or 30 bushels from it, or even less. We prepared the land as we would for corn, using a moderate amount of stable manure, about five or six loads (two horse) mixed with about a half ton of ground phosphate rock, raw, spread on with a manure spreader before plowing. After thoroughly disking and harrowing we planted the field 3 1-2 foot rows, alternating a row of corn with a row of mammoth soy bean, using two single corn planters running side by side, one containing corn the other beans.

Owing to excessive wet weathes in the spring the spring the crop was very much neglected, it being impossible to cultivate it prroperly. We ran over it once with a spring-tooth weeder, once with double shovels, and once with fourteen-tooth, one horse cultivator. This was all the attention the crop had until harvesting, except to chop some weeds with hand hoes when the field was too wet to work with horse power. The corn and beans were ready for harvest at the same time.

In the center of the field we cut one row of corn by hand, then a mower went in and cut the two rows of beans next to the corn. This made a road for the corn binder; as the binder went up and down the field a mower followed, taking the next row of beans. When the entire field was cut we shoked the corn in large shocks, raked the beans with the horse rake and stacked them on the racks. These racks were made with four poles, about 2 inches in diameter at the butt. 8 feet long, a staple 1 inch from the top with a peice of baling wire running through them held them together. A staple 18 inch from the ground with a wire loop 2 inches long sustained four smaller sticks about 6 feet length to hold the beans on each corner the following around and around until the stack is complete at the top. The crop was the best we raised last year, having thick, uniform medium stalks and two to three good ears to each. The beans were the largest I have ever seen of this variety, standing 3 to 5 feet high. We realized fully 55 bushels of fine corn and more than a ton of very finest hay per acre and at least ten very large shocks of corn fodder, which was shredded later making a large quanity of very fine feed.—Allen M. Worden, in Raleigh (N. C.) Progressive Farmer.

Avert a Awful Tragedy.

Timely advice given Mrs. C. Willoughby, of Moreango, Wis., prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. Doctors had said her frightful cough was a "consumption" cough and could do little to help her. After many remedies had failed, her aunt urged her to take Dr. King's New Discovery. "I have been using it for some time," she wrote, "and the awful cough has almost gone. It also saved my little boy when taken with a severe bronchial trouble." This matchless medicine has no equal for throat and lung trouble. Price 50c and $1. Guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottle free.

Even if a man fights but one duel he has a second,

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

To a Faithful Friend.

New York World.

When I wake he comes to greet me. With a wagging tail he meets me when I'm coming home at twilight from the business of the day. Though I'm weary, cross and dowdy, he is ready with his "Howdy!" and his eyes are full of welcome and his tail just thumps away. If I'm ugly grouchy, snappy, it disturbs his manner happy' yet he sort of tries to cheer me as a comrade ought to do, while I'm bright and smiling at his canine ways beguiling, he's the gladest, gayest doggie that a man could wish to view.

If I called to him to follow, he would trail o'er hill and hollow: he would never pause or leave me while he had strength to crawl; he would stick through fight and frolic—merry days or melancholic—asking only to be with me in my fotune or my fall. Yes, though shame and degradation made me shunned by all creation, through the valleys of the shadow and the paths where terrors dwell, with a love that does not alter, with a trust that cannot falter, he would follow me unflagging, though my roadway led through hell!

Dog o'mine, you're sly on breeding, but unless I'm poor at reading there's love and faith undying in those brown and gentleeyes, and although youre far from pretty, thats no cause to call for pity—you've a world of canine wisdom for a fellow of your size So I love you 'cause you're loyal and your heart is truly royal, with a warmth and tender vigor that would well befit a king, and be cause your dumb devotion is as measureless as and as fervid as the passions that the poets love to sing

Let the scientests aver that youre an ordinary cur, that in your canine composition there is not a hint of soul. Let 'em prove it, word and letter, but I know a whole lot better, and I guess your name is entered on the "for heaven" scroll. Truth to tell, when I have ended all the space it was intended I should spend upon this planet, when in short I've "got my due," I shall think, good dog and plucky, that I sure am mighty lucky if they'll let me up in heaven where they've made a place for you.

Mark Twain once asked a neighbor if he might borrow a set of his books. The neighbor replied ungraciously that he might was welcome to read them in his library but he had a rule never to let his books leave his house. Some weeks later the same neighbor sent over to ask for the loan of Mark Twain's lawn mower. "Certainly," said Mark, "but since I make it a rule never to let it leave my lawn you will be obliged to use it there."—American Issue,

Is the World Growing Better?

Many things prove that it is. The way thousands are trying to help others is proof. Among them is Mrs. W. W. Gould, of Pittsfield, N. H. Filling good health by taking Electric Bitters, she now advises others everywhere, to take them. "For years I suffered with stomach and kidney trouble, she writes. "Every medicine I used failed till I took Electric Bitters. But this great remedy helped me wonderfully." They help any woman. They're the best tonic and blood kidney and liver remedy that's made. Try them. You'll see. 50c. at all druggists.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Wilkesboro Boy Attempts To Kill Himself.

Clarence Prevette of Wilkesboro came very near ending his life. The following was taken from the North Wilkesboro Advance.

"Had you heard that "Dick" Prevette shot himself last night?

This question was asked by nearly every man on the streets yesterday morning. And is carried with it a note of horror. Yes it is true.

The young man, who is universally liked, made a desperate attempt to end his life, and come very near making a success of it.

For several days he had been on a spree and it is supposed that despondency was the cause of the rash deed, though at this writing he has not intimated to even his closest friends just why he took this step.

Sunday night he was in Wilkesboro and when he left for North Wilkesboro asked Revenue Officer Sewell Webster for his pistol, stating that the boys who accompanied him were not ready to go home. Webster complied with the request and thought no more of the matter, as there was nothing in the manner of the young man to create suspicion

When he reached Central Hotel, where he boards, he talked to a lady a short while and then went to his room. Just before 12 o'clock the report of a pistol rang out. Pretty soon groans were heard in his room. When Mr. Joe Pennel, a guest of the hotel, tried to open the door, found it locked. About this time Mr. J. C. Reins appeared on the scene and they forced the door, but as neither had matches with which to make a light, time was lost in securing them. When they finally lighted up, the young man was found lying on the bed withering in his own blood and the pistol was in the middle of the room.

Medical aid was summoned and Drs. Hutchens and Duncan responded. The pistol had been placed just over the heart. Had the ball not deflected it would have penetrated the heart, but it struck a rib went throug the lung and came out at the left side. The weapon used was a 32-20 Special.***

A Medicine that gives Confidence.

Is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. T. J. Adams, 522 No. Kansas Ave., Columbus, Kansas, writes: "For a number of years my children have been subject to coughs and colds. I used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and found that it cured their coughs and colds, so I keep it in the house all the time." Refuse substitutes. Sold by all dealers.

NOTICE.

North Carolina, Superior court,
Watauga County Before the clerk.

James W. McNeil, administrator of R. W. Walker Decd. vs S. F. Walker, Ida Hartley, I. J. Walker Auer Earp, Sallie Gibbs, Margaret Watts, Lucrettia Welborn, (heirs at law of Rachael Walker Decd.) Nelia Andrews Jane Triplett, W. W. Walker, G H Walker and Idah Walker (heirs at law of Geo Walker, decd) Ettie Walker Annie Lou Walker and Luiza Waike Bowers heirs at law of William Walker decd and Carmin, carry Ethel and Habel Walker heirs at law of Columbus Walker decd by their next friend Milton McNeil all heirs at law of R. W. Walker decd.

The defendants Ida 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 prior to his death which lived containing about 15 acres. It is described in the petition in this case for reason and the said defendant will take notice that he is required to appear at the court house in Boone, N. C. before the clerk of the superior court of Watauga on the 7 day of November Nov. 1 one o'clock p m and answer the complaint and petition in the said case the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the petition This Sept. 11 1911.

W. D. Farthing, C. S. C.