

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXIII

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JULY 18 1912.

NO. 49.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA Furniture

Having purchased all the stock of the business of the Boone Furniture Co., I am prepared to sell everything in my line at a reasonable figure. Dressers, Bedsteads, Chairs, Bedsteads, Bed Rooms, Mattresses, etc. Give me a call when in need of anything in the line of furniture.

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. All on or address me at Villas, N. C. R. F. D. 1.
G. H. HAYES,
Veterinary Surgeon.

17-11.

E. M. MARON.

— DENTIST. —

Sugar Grove, North Carolina.

All work done under guarantee, and best material used.
4-13-11.

E. S. COFFEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,—

—BOONE, N. C.—

Special attention given to matters of a legal nature. Abstracting titles and collection of claims a special feature.

1-1 '11.

Dr. Nat. T. Du are.

— SPECIALIST —

EYES, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND CHEST
EYES EXAMINED FOR
GLASSES

FOURTH STREET

Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

EDMUND JONES

— LAWYER —

—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will Practice Regularly in
all parts of Watauga.

D. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

—ANNEX ELK, N. C.—

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

A. LINNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,—

—BOONE, N. C.—

Will practice in the courts of
Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining
counties of a civil nature.
1911.

FLETCHER,

Attorney At Law,

—BOONE, N. C.—

Special attention given to
all business entrusted to
their care.
7-9-'10.

A STORY.

Boston Advertiser.

In the proud and beautiful city of Columbus, Ohio, where the glorious Capitol building fronts on a sea of cheap restaurants and hand-me-down shops, and the beautiful State University nestles not far from the roller coasters and merry-go-rounds of Olentangy, there recently occurred the obsequies of Emil Woettenhauer, the late proprietor of one of the model saloons of the capital city. The funeral cortege consisted of the hearse, then an empty carriage and then the members of the fraternal organizations to which the late lamented belonged as he had no near relatives in that part of the country. The undertaker rode on the hearse with the driver, and had instructed the driver of the empty carriage (which had been reserved for some distant relatives who failed to appear) to drive back to the stables, after reaching the city boundaries.

Unfortunately for the success of the arrangements, just after the hearse had crossed the railroad track beyond Franklin park a freight train came along, and the rest of the cortege was cut off. The driver of the empty carriage turned his horses down a side street and drove back to the stables, and the remainder of the funeral procession followed after, at a good gait, supposing they were expected to do so. By the time the freight train had finally rumbled on its way, the veteran undertaker was stupefied to observe that the other carriages had disappeared. Jumping from the box to the ground, he tore his hair in anguish. "Dis is no funeral" he observed passionately. "No pall bearers, no friends, no maennerchor, no d'ings but a corp. Himmel, you can't have a fair chanet, mit only a corp und a hearse!"

Is not the plight of the third term movement somewhat on the same order?

Mr. Roosevelt is all ready to be driven to the political cemetery. His fair chest is covered with medals and beautiful poses which, from time to time, his own sturdy hands have pinned thereon. With a beatific smile he awaits the song of the progressive maennerchor, and the eulogies to be pronounced by the Seven Little Governors. Those apostles of civic purity and honest politics, Flinn and Perkins, have snuggled themselves comfortably on the box seat, and have just had time to glance around, since the Woodrow Wilson train swept by with its plate glass windows and its pleasant smell of new Baltimore varnish. And Bill has begun to whisper to George, and George to Bill, that it looks as if they and Theodore will have the third term party all to themselves.

The other carriages have been driven away. Some of the occupants, like Governor Osborn of Michigan, are supposed to have made a flying dash for the Wilson train, while it was passing. Others are known to have gone back unobtrusively to the Taft reception, now that they have convinced themselves that what they thought was a steam roller was only a band wagon.

There are signs that Mr. Roosevelt is beginning to grow petulant over the lack of noise and bustle outside of his self-selected pyre of immolation. He is straining his ear to catch the sound of noisy plaudits, but even the whippers of George and Bill are so subdued that he cannot detect them. For some time he has been awaiting the moment when the doors of his hearse would be burst open

The New Party.

Charlotte News.

And what of the new party? Some how the mob is not going into hysterics over the prospects.

A fettered and bound populace is not throwing conviction fits in anticipation of deliverance at the hands of the Little Father.

The earth still moves; the sun shines; lovers continue to woo and the general order of things remains unperturbed although a brand new party is in course of formation.

Even some of the staunchest "Roosevelt charter members" to the third term idea are wavering and some go so far as to renounce fealty to the cause of "Me and the Pee pul."

The New York world disseses the call for the new party in interesting manner:

"The call for a new party does not say it—indeed, it contains nothing beyond a gloomy recital of inimitable woes for which no specific remedy is even suggested—but the movement obviously has three major purposes. One is the glorification of Theodore Roosevelt. Another is revenge upon Mr. Taft and the republican party. Last but by no means least is the advocacy of Mr. Roosevelt's revolutionary New Nationalism and George W. Perkins's theory of government by Big Business.

"If revenge alone were sought for the alleged theft of the nomination at Chicago, no new political organization would be needed. The democratic party is an instrument already at hand that might be used to that end. But New Nationalism, which is government by one man; the third-term ambitions of Mr. Roosevelt, who refuses to retire from the presidency, and the plan of Mr. Perkins to subordinate congress and the judiciary to a court of Big Business, can find no worthy representative in any of the parties now in the field.

"Thus the new party exhibits at once the controlling motives of imperialism and reaction. It is not progressive democracy. It is democracy in retreat, seeking refuge in the arms of the strong man. It is not reformatory in any sense. It contemplates the abandonment of reform and a surrender to the very interests, represented by George W. Perkins late of J. P. Morgan & Co., which have consistently resisted reform.

"When Oyster Bay praises the extortionate tariff and demands the repeal of the anti trust law, the voice is Mr. Roosevelt's but the sentiments are Mr. Perkins's. When Messrs. Perkins, Munsie and McCormick insist upon a third term, they show that Wall street, the steel trust and the harvestor trust know their man and are not ungrateful.

"What the new party is to attempt is a change in the form of the national government. If our would-be dictators, political and financial, were already omnipotent, could they find an easier way to divert attention from the reforms they fear?"

It requires a microscope to discover the "hat in the ring."

When Buying, Buy Only the Best.

Costs no more but gives the best results. H. L. Blomquist, Esdaile, Wis., says his wife considers Foley Honey and Tar Compound the best cough cure on the market. "She has tried various kinds but Foley's gives the best result of all." For sale by all dealers.

to receive the wealth of floral tributes he expects the people to bring; but the only bouquets at his feet are those he threw there himself. To all present appearances, the third term movement to date consists of "only a corp und a hearse."

UNIVERSALISM.

Mr. Error.—Dr. Russell, pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle and head of a world-wide organization known as the "International Bible Student's Association" or "Millennial Dawn Movement," is now holding out to the sinful world a promise of peace, to whom God has declared "there is no peace." He says:

"There is no hell and nowhere do the Scriptures declare the unreasonable proposition that any one declining the drawing and invitation of the Gospel would suffer eternal torture. We are glad the Bible says nothing of this kind." The eminent divine further says, that "God is love," and like a father pitieth his children, that the blessings promised are not merely for the saintly few who would gain the great prize, but for the world in general, for the now-ebert."

According to the doctrine of this Universalist, what an entrancing spectacle! What a glorious vista will open up in the future world, along the avenues of heaven! When Cain, Herod and Judas goes up and sits down in the kingdom of glory with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Bolingbroke Hobbs, Hume, Voltaire, Tom Paine and Bob Ingersol, the representatives of infidelity, will come skipping up the flowery paths and join with the Apostles of Jesus Christ in the doxologies of heaven. Athaliah, the wicked queen, will meet her grand son, Joash, who was hid in the temple. Doreas, the sewing woman of Joppa, and Rebecca, who made a coat for Samuel, will greatly rejoice to see Herodias, and the wicked Jezebel wearing crowns of glory. The little children of Bethlehem will be glad to meet their noble king, Herod the great. The great heart of John the Baptist will leap for joy when Salome begins to dance around the throne. No dividing of the sheep from the goats, but the doves of purity and the vultures of sin will bask together in the sunbeams of eternal felicity.

Then Dr. Russell, the advocate of Universalism, will cry out, Are we all here? Pharaoh and his wicked hosts will answer "All here." Stop! I was about to say that the branches of the cedars of Lebanon clapped their hands and the towers of the great city chimed their welcome, but at this moment I hear the Revelator cry out in the 22nd chapter of Revelation, "For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whore mungers, and murderers, and idolaters, and whosoever loveth a lie." Then I decided that Christ when he said, "I go away to prepare a place for you" was not addressing a gang of thieves, liars, drunkards and murderers. "These shall go away into everlasting punishment but the righteous into life eternal."

The mightiest restraints of today against theft, immorality and crime, are the retributions of eternity. Try it first in regard to human laws. Let it be proclaimed that the criminal statutes were abolished, that there were no more jails, chain gangs, or places of punishment for the wrong doer, and see how soon this beloved country of ours would become a vast scene of disorder and confusion. Such a doctrine has a tendency to set aside the moral government of God and deny the probationary state of man; which confounds all distinction between virtue and vice, sin and holiness, and promises life to all regardless of their character here. The human race unchanged, unregenerated through the blood of Christ are no more fit for heaven than a gang of

The Country Boy.

Charity and Children.

The most fortunate boy in the State is he who has not caught the fever that is in the air, but is following his patient mule up and down the long corn rows and grumbling because he cannot have the fun the town boys enjoy. All honor to the father who, seeing what is invisible to putty-headed parents, holds his boy down to hard work and gives him Saturday afternoon for recreation. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, is a saying that has been considerably overdone. All play and no work makes Jack a spendthrift and a dead beat. And that is what is the matter with the present generation. The boys are sporting on what their fathers earn. They wear the best clothes their fathers can buy, ride in automobiles bought on credit, and play tennis for a living. The chap who is making a crop under the blazing June sun is the one who in after years will furnish employment to the dapper fellows who are now smoking cigarettes and changing their linen every day. It is impossible to make a man out of a boy who never did an honest day's work in his life. It requires hard knocks to develop the manly qualities in a boy's nature. It takes nerve to stand against the temptations that beset a boy's pathway in these degenerate days. He must practice self denial in his youth if he would resist evil in his manhood's prime. Few sons of rich men are ever able to wear the mantle of their fathers. The reason is the rich man learned to say "no" to his desires in youth, and his boy failed to learn that vital lesson. The farmer's boy has the best chance in the world to build the ladder by which he must rise. He cannot see the point now, but he will see it by and by. Our captains of industry must come from the country if they come at all. A dude never yet developed into a man. The shy and awkward country boy who is better acquainted with a grubbing hoe than he is with a base ball bat is the fellow who in the future years will direct from his desk in his office the polished young gents who now laugh at his awkward manners.

Ends Hunt For Rich Girl.

Often a hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50¢ at all druggists.

A man who sends away to buy goods he can get in town just as cheap does not deserve the support of the people of his community.—Newber Sun.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION

hogs are to accompany an art gallery. The doctrine of Universalism, which is nothing less than the blackest heresy, is now being preached to the people of the large cities and mailed directly to our homes to wield its influence among the unsaved, which, if embraced, will mean a night of tears and woe without an end. Shall we open our arms to welcome this new gospel?
Z. T. WATSON.

McGuire, N. C.

Underwood's "Valedictory."

Lexington Dispatch.

A "valedictory address" by the Underwood campaign managers was made Saturday in a statement by Senator Bankhead, who was Mr. Underwood's leading manager. Senator Bankhead declared it would have been a crime to have nominated Mr. Underwood for the vice presidency instead of leaving him in the house where "the success of Governor Wilson's administration will largely depend upon Mr. Underwood's leadership.

The statement says: "Mr. Underwood has no regrets and feels no resentment. His great heart is undisturbed by the result at Baltimore. Tho' his desire was to be nominated, he feels that under his leadership a great victory has been won. But his fondest hope, however, in event he could not win, was that his candidacy would forever eliminate from the hearts of all men whatever of sectional feeling there remained; that the Mason and Dixon line might be obliterated and the south restored to its rightful place in the political councils of the nation. He feels that his friends have inaugurated such a movement that will bring about good fellowship and that the south has demonstrated its patriotic intentions. Mr. Underwood is entirely contented with the results and will continue to devote his great abilities and qualities of leadership to the duty of the position he holds as leader of the national democracy.

"The success of Governor Wilson's administration will largely depend upon Mr. Underwood's leadership in the house and it would have been a crime to have transferred him from that important position to the vice presidency, although he does not underestimate the great honor that would have been conferred upon him by being placed on the ticket with Governor Wilson.

"He sincerely thanks his friends and deeply appreciates the loyal support they gave him. He awaits orders and will follow Governor Wilson into the thickest of the fight, and expects a sweeping victory in November."

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs.

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few tea spoonful ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs expels stubborn colds or neals weak sore lungs. "I feel sure its a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo. "for I believe I would have consumption today, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy and you can get a free trial bottle or 50 cent or \$1.00 size at all druggists.

Here is some straight talk from the editor of the Cooleemee Journal.

"The editor of this paper takes this method of notifying those who have so publicly taken the liberty of denouncing this paper as a common sheet and so bitterly ridiculed the management because of certain items or advertisements it contains that the editor will endeavor to attend to his own business, run his paper according to the dictates of his own conscience, and if that man or those men have more time to attend to other people's affairs or business than their own we respectfully submit to all good people that they are very undesirable citizens in any community." To which we say amen.

If you meet a young man who looks as if he hadn't a friend on earth, it's difficult to determine whether it is a case of love or indigestion.