

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXIII

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1 1912.

NO. 51.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA 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. All 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.

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 special feature.

1-1-'11.

Dr. Nat. T. Duarey.

— SPECIALIST —

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

FOURTH STREET

Eristol, Tenn.-Va.

EDMUND JONES

— LAWYER —

— LENOIR, N. C. —

Will practice regularly in the courts of Watauga, 5-1-'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. 5-11-1911.

J. C. FLETCHER,

Attorney At Law,

— BOONE, N. C. —

Careful attention given to collections.

E. F. Lovill. W. R. Lovill.

Lovill & Lovill

— ATTORNEYS AT LAW —

— BOONE, N. C. —

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

Gov. Wilson's Opinion of Underwood.

News and Observer.
The spirit of harmony and accord in the Democratic party means that there is to be united work done for its success by the democracy in all the states, and this is a splendid omen for a great majority for the national ticket. In no way is this concert of action more clearly shown than in the splendid spirit of accord existing between Governor Wilson, the party's nominee for President, Speaker Champ Clark and Congressman Oscar W. Underwood, the democratic floor leader of the house, these latter the chief rivals of Governor Wilson for the nomination.

Both Speaker Clark and Congressman Underwood have visited Governor Wilson at Sea Girt, and from each has come assurances that they will give vigorous support to Governor Wilson and Governor Marshall. From each the expressions have been in such warm terms that democracy can but feel gratified that there is accord of purpose among these three leaders of the party.

Both Speaker Clark and Congressman Underwood made splendid impressions on Governor Wilson. After his interview with Mr. Clark the expression of Governor Wilson was: "The Speaker was very fine. His position was admirable and generous in every respect." Concerning Mr. Underwood Governor Wilson expressed himself as greatly pleased, the two never having met till Tuesday. After the conference Governor Wilson said: "I found him entirely charming. He has such a singular frankness and openness and charm about him. I don't know any man that I have met in a long time that I have taken such a fancy to. We had fine talk, he and I just going over the whole situation in a most satisfactory way, really just like two men who had always known each other."

Congressman Underwood was equally frank in his expressions concerning Governor Wilson. Like Speaker Clark he propose to enter actively into the campaign for the success of the ticket. Speaking of Governor Wilson and the outlook, he said: "I think Wilson is a great leader of men. I do not have any doubt in my mind that he is going to be elected President of the United States. I believe that his administration will live up to every promise of the party. I don't think I ever saw the democratic party more united and in better condition to win a victory that it is today. One the other hand, I never saw the republican party more demoralized, and I think our opponents even feel themselves that they are on losing ground."

As to his own candidacy for the democratic nomination Mr. Underwood put it finely when he added: "When we pulled down our banners, there were no sores left. We fight for a flag. Any individual is simply an instance."

With such a condition of affairs existing among the men who were in the great contest for the nomination for President, there is no excuse for any man in the party to occupy any position except that of one ready to do his utmost for the election of the democratic nominee. And such is the position of all in the party for they recognize that the nomination of Woodrow Wilson is in response to the voice of the people that they wanted him, and they will give him their votes. With candidates meeting the rings clear and true for the best things for the people, the democracy it in splendid fighting condition. That it will be the victor in November is a matter not to be doubted.—News and Observer.

The Call for Wilson.

Asheville Citizen.
It is customary in all pre-election campaigns for both of the great political parties to make large claims which are generally received with a pinch of salt. Extravagant statements have already been made by the various managers of the Taft, Roosevelt and Wilson campaigns, but serious consideration is not given thereto. But a close study of the "possibilities" as outlined by Governor Wilson himself gives ground for the statement that the Democratic candidate has not over-estimated his chances. He makes no definite claims—he only hopes.

Governor Wilson, after conferring with his campaign committee, has reason to believe that he can make great inroads on the Republican ranks of Pennsylvania and that even Ohio will register heavily under the Democratic banner. Indiana and New York he confidently relies upon, and he looks with much favor on his chances in Illinois, Wisconsin, Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri. Governor Wilson has already taken from the list of doubtful states, and if his calculations are well founded in regard to these states there can be no doubt that the Jerseyman will be elected.

It has been stated by the more or less glibbed Dixon, the head and shoulders of the Bull Moose campaign, that the "Wilson sentiment is waning," but that statement is about as trustworthy as the now famous telegram which Dixon sent from Chicago to New York when he declared that the Bull Moose would be nominated on the first ballot. Instead of waning it can be truthfully said the Wilson sentiment is growing by leaps and bounds. The "Wilson fever" in practically every state in the union has been noted and tested by men who are skilled in the manipulation of the public pulse, and reports from all sections are to the effect that Wilson is the man that the people are calling for.

The nomination of Woodrow Wilson, as remarked the other day in these columns, was not an accident. It was in response to a steady demand from the masses, a demand that grew in strength from the hour that Woodrow Wilson turned the Republican state of New Jersey into the Democratic column. The Democratic national committee realized that the call for Wilson was not sectional but universal, and they heeded it.

And now it is the opinion of the country's Democracy that with his brilliant endowment of mind and unusual training Woodrow Wilson will make such a president as this country has rarely seen.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs.

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neshab, 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 spoonfuls ends a late cough, while persistent use roots obstinate coughs expels stubborn colds or needs weak sore lungs. "I feel sure it's 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.

Keep out the flies and you will keep out disease.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.

The Shame of New York.

Asheville Citizen.
The other night there was shot down in cold blood an American citizen who had dared to openly charge the police system of New York with the rottenness with which it has reeked for half a century. It is true that Herman Rosenthal was a gambler, self-admitted, but the city of Gotham it filled with his tribe, and the police trust of New York shares in the nefarious of the gambling fraternity.

It is said that down in the depths of hell a rich man named Dives cried aloud for one drop of water to cool his burning tongue and it is known that the luckless law breaker who, growing tired of the vacillating "protection" of the New York police, exposes some of its depravity and corruption can hope for just a little morey at Dives found.

In all the cities of the world New York stands forth as the most rotten, the most corrupt, the vilest and the most defiled. There the virtue of womanhood is something to be kicked through clubs and streets like a football; honor among men is overshadowed by the honor that flourishes among the thieves with which the city abounds. The city government, from the street sweeper to the mayor is one mass of filth a seething cesspool of shame and ignominy. Threatening ever the heart of the city, its very life, lies the hidden dagger of the police system, born in the slime of Tammany and reared in the degradation of official iniquity.

Herman Rosenthal, as we have said, was a gambler, but his death warrant was signed when he told a New York newspaper, The World, that a lieutenant of police, one Becker, was a partner in his (Rosenthal's) gambling house and was regularly receiving 20 per cent of the profits from the cards and the roulette wheels. Rosenthal's patience was exhausted when Becker made a slam raid on the gambling house to satisfy his (Becker's) superiors. So Rosenthal, in the parlance of the Gotham gangs, "squealed" and the next day he was shot down in front of his own door, before the very eyes of his wife. God help such a city and save its people! Hardly had the death cries of a fourteen-year-old girl, done to death by a degenerate while the police force slept, died away when the System wreaked its vengeance on a man who, in the gambler's phrase, had always "played the game square."

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.

The average man thinks more of his wife than he is willing to admit.

A CARD.

This is to certify that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound does not contain any opiates, any habit forming drugs, or any ingredients that could possibly harm its users. On the contrary, its great healing and soothing qualities make it a real remedy for coughs, colds and irritations of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and accept no substitute. For sale by all dealers.

Never Knew his Mother but Through His Life He Missed Her.

Editor Mike Heberington, in his paper, (the Lakeland Fla. Telegraph) on "Mother's Day," paid the following tribute to his mother whom he never knew save in infancy: "He never knew her. His coming into the world was the signal of her going forth. A few brief days she clasped him to her heart—the heart whose last beats were most for him; then ere the body eyes had learned to look with recognition upon her, she kissed them—and closed her own forever. Vaguely through life he missed her. Times as a boy, when the night wind moaned outside, and within fantastic figures and shapes of fear formed in the darkness, he covered beneath the covers of his cot and wept passionately for something that he wanted but could not name—though afterward he knew that the thing he craved was sheltering mother love. His playmates had ever a source of un-fading love and sympathy from which he saw them copiously and continually draw; and he felt that the Fates had left something out of the scheme of his life, and in the midst of the buoyancy of youth his eyes would grow wistful and his heart be sad. Then a man—and sometimes, after the struggle of the day when came the quiet hour—musing over flood and fell or gazing far out into the sad and solemn sea—he would dream of the land beyond the setting sun—of the mystic glories which eye hath not seen—and of her who loved him first. Others came and crept into his heart and filled in with love that was almost pain; but in its innermost holy of holies he kept ever a chamber inviolate for the mother he never knew. And it pleased him to believe that, though he saw her not, she walked through life beside him, and many times made her presence felt in sweet suggestion of kindly deed, in silent stirrings of the heart that turned him from temptation's way. And whatever of good or gentleness, or generous impulse ever blossoms in his life, to her he gives credit. Therefore, on "Mother's Day," when thousands have the blessed privilege of laying the votive offering of their love at living mother's feet, and other thousands live over tender memories of days when mother walked by their side—he wears the white flower for her—for her to whom he believes his nature owes its best. So in the dusk of this dear day, while the flower is fading, though its grace lingers still, he writes these lines for the sake of those who like him knew mother only in the land of dreams.

They Put an End to It.

Charles Sable, 30 Cook St, Rochester, N. Y., says he recommends Foley Kidney Pills at every opportunity because they gave him prompt relief from a bad case of kidney trouble that had long bothered him. Such a recommendation coming from Mr. Sable, is direct and convincing evidence of the great curative qualities of Foley Kidney Pills. For sale by all dealers.

Because outdoor air is good we should spend all the time we can in the open, under the sun and sky. Good air makes for good health, and sunshine is as good for human beings as it is for trees plants and flowers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher

A Boy Farmer's Record.

Charleston News and Courier.
The annual report of Mr. W. McL. Frampton, of the Agricultural Society of South Carolina was printed in full in the Sunday News of yesterday. It affords its own evidence of the substantial value of the work which Mr. Frampton is doing as United States demonstration agent to assist in stimulating the agricultural development of Charleston country, a work which has the heartiest endorsement of those who have followed its progress and which by all means deserves to be continued and enlarged. In submitting his report to the society, Mr. Frampton a story of what one Charleston county boy is doing agriculturally, and while it was not a part of the regular report it was received with so much interest by all who heard it that we are sure it is deserving of still wider publicity for the encouragement it may give to other boys elsewhere in this coastal country.

The lad in question, whose home is in Christ Church parish, just across the harbor from this city, has just turned 18 and has entire charge of the place. Of 20 acres planted in potatoes, he lost 7 from rot; while on the remaining 13 he dug 613 barrels. From 10 acres of cucumbers he shipped 900 baskets before blight struck the field. On two acres of beans he cleared \$60. On 20 acres of oats he made 20 bushels an acre, which would have been a small yield for a good year, it is true, but which is regarded as a particularly good yield in view of the rains of the present season. After cutting his oats he planted the land in peas for forage. He has 25 acres of cotton in fine condition.

The boy who has done all of this is W. H. Holmes, Jr., of Mt. Pleasant, and he will doubtless be very much surprised that Mr. Frampton should be holding him up as an exemplar, since he is far from thinking that he knows all that is to be known about farming, but on the contrary is exceedingly anxious, Mr. Frampton tells us, to take the one year agricultural course at Clemson next year. He wants to make farming his business and he wants to learn as much as he can about it so that he will be able to farm intelligently and economically.

William J. Burns, the noted detective who has operated in these sections for some time, has been employed to ferret out the murder of Herman Rosenthal of New York city. This murder which occurred in front of a hotel, has mystified the officials and in order that the guilty parties might be ascertained the case has been turned over to Burns and his men. It is a difficult case, but not near as much so as the McNamara case.—Greenville Piedmont.

Helped to Keep Down Expenses.

Mrs. J. E. Henry, Akron, Mich., tells how she did so: "I was bothered with my kidneys and had to go nearly double. I tried a sample of Foley Kidney Pills and they did me so much good that I bought a bottle, and feel that they saved me a big doctor's bill." For sale by all dealers.

One need not strain himself to be useful; he cannot help being useful if he is cheerful and brave, if he is bright and true, if he is clean and honest.—Charles G. Ames, D. D.

The community with a high typhoid death rate is a community with low sanitary standards.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA