

The Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXIV

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1913

NO. 47.

PROFESSIONAL.

T. E. Bingham, Lawyer

BOONE, N. C.
Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Collections a specialty.
Office with Solicitor F. A. Linney
1-29, 1y. pd.

JAMES C. CLINE,

—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—

Sugar Grove, N. C.
Will practice regularly in the courts of Watauga and adjoining counties. Special attention given to the collection of claims.

2-27-'13 1 yr.

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.

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 collection of claims a special

1-1-'11.

Dr. Nat. T. Dulaney

—SPECIALIST—

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND CHEST
EYES EXAMINED FOR
GLASSES
FOURTH STREET
Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

EDMUND JONES

—LAWYER—

—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga,
1-1-'11.

L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.

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

F. A. LINNEY,

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—BOONE, N. C.—

Will practice in the courts of the 18th 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.

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.

CLASS PROPHECY.

Delivered at the Commencement Exercises at the A. T. S. last Friday by Miss Eugenia Watson, member of the Graduating Class of 1913.

The day has come when few people believe in fairies; none believe in witches and the idle dreamer is hated, but, who has not at some time, after having spent hours in the study of a single subject, been greatly aided by a long restful slumber? In some instances the sleeping mind may satisfactorily solve the troublesome question. Realizing that the time for the separation of this class was drawing near, I began wondering where we should be and what would be our occupation twenty years hence. When there seemed to be no solution to such a problem, I fell asleep and worked out an answer.

Judgement day had come and the Appalachian Training School Class of 1913 had been taken into a separate court for trial. An angel served as attorney, and St. Peter as judge. The court was by no means formal or severe, and we were allowed to greet each other and converse together as much as we liked. When this odd court was called to order, and the book containing the name and record of each was opened, it was announced that no act of our lives would be taken into consideration except the deeds of the twenty years. Since we had left the Appalachian Training School, J. A. Roland was the first called upon to tell the story of his earthly pursuits. Mr. Roland said he had spent four years in the University of North Carolina and two years at Harvard University. After leaving Harvard he was Professor of Mathematics at Trinity College for eight years. Just here he said something in an undertone about life not being complete until then: something about spending a year abroad, and we understood one word, Eddie, among the confused sentences. "Since then," he said modestly, "I have been president of Blandolph College at Boone, N. C."

Immediately following Mr. Roland, Eddie Kerley came to the front. As was her custom, she related none of her experience except what she was forced to in order to answer all questions asked her. She had spent part of a year in Davenport College, but had tired of school; had stayed at home most of the time until she decided to accompany Mr. Roland on his tour around the world. Yes, she had written a few short stories and articles for magazines. We knew from her countenance that her even temper had never been spoiled.

Bynum Hodges was the next name called, but he had gone off into another court to see a friend, and would be away for two minutes, so Benjamin Frederick Cook was disposed of next. He came forward in a matter-of-fact way; told the events of his 20 year career hurriedly and somewhat impatiently. After leaving the Appalachian Training School Fred had taught two years, and then went to Wake Forest College where he remained three years. When he left college he accepted a position as cashier of the Watauga County Bank, and still holds that position, but he had become greatly interested in inventions. No, he had never married, but might have if he had been allowed to associate more with the girls when he was in the Training School. Fred might have told something more of his successful work but when he had reached this point, Bynum Hodges hurriedly rushed in. The wise

angel knowing that if he were allowed to leave again, he would be hard to find, took advantage of the opportunity and called Bynum Collis Hodges to tell of his earthly career. He began with "O, hello, here! I've had a good time. I've played base ball some and the violin a good deal." He did not graduate from the Agricultural and Mechanical College because life among men only became so monotonous that he returned to his home near Boone, and there in company with his wife, he had lived happily on the farm. Having finished this story he hurriedly walked away singing: "My wife has gone to the country, Hurrah!"

Pearl Story next seated herself in the vacated chair. What a contrast these two noble lives made! Pearl's view of life cannot be better expressed than by quoting these lines from her favorite poem: "Life is real, life is earnest and the grave is not the goal." She had chosen to spend little of her time enjoying the lighter things of life, and the peace that comes from doing one's best had been her's. She told nothing of her work as a teacher, but every one of the class had heard of the great work she had done for betterment of woman's education, and knew that she had been recognized throughout the state of North Carolina as a woman of power.

Jewel Deal, who has been working diligently on a piece of embroidery, was asked for next. Jewel was graduated from Greensboro College in three years after leaving the Training School. She then taught music two years. "Since then I have made home-making a profession, and I always find some spare time for embroidery, art and music."

Don Jay Horton had been rather impatient before this time, and when he could bear the suspense no longer, came forward and asked for a hearing. When he had taken from his pocket a piece of cotton rope and a rusty nail, with which he could give his hands some employment, he seated himself and began slowly, giving in every detail the story of his life. Summed up, this is what he said, "I went to Trinity College one year, then to the A. and M. one year, when I decided that I was needed at home. So I went back to the farm and have been there ever since. People say that I have been highly successful, and I have certainly been happy."

The next name called was Lillie Belle Campbell, but before she could answer, Mr. Horton arose and said that he thought marriages were made in heaven, and "if so," he demanded, "why didn't you change her name to Mrs. Don Horton five years ago? The court was called to order, and Lillie narrated the events of her past life. She was graduated from the Cincinnati Conservatory of music in 1916, and then went to Germany where she studied music a year. During the next ten years she taught music. Four years of this time she was head of the music department of the Appalachian Training School, and Blandolph College. For the last five years she had not taught but had been busy enough for time not to drag.

The next name enrolled was Iredell Winfred Woody, but he was so silent that the presiding angel called for a volunteer to tell Mr. Woody's history, and Mr. Joines offered to tell all he knew about Dr. Woody's adventures. After one year at the University of North Carolina, he went to Johns Hopkins University and graduated at the head of his class. Since that time he

had made Baltimore his home; the first thirteen years as a practicing physician, since then has been President of Johns Hopkins University. By way of conclusion, Mr. Joines added: "You see he has grown bald in the service of humanity. When Dr. Woody's history had been finished, the angel asked Mr. Joines what he had been doing during the past twenty years. Mr. Joines answered that he had been a class mate of Dr. Woody's all through college and for thirteen years since his partner; in fact, until Dr. Woody was chosen President of Johns Hopkins, they had shared everything together except home life.

William Bryant Austine name was heard, and with no hesitancy or look of embarrassment Mr. Austin took the chair. Yes, he had studied law, and after leaving the University of North Carolina in 1917 he practised law in Raleigh for six years. When Boone had grown into a busy city, he located there. He had been a member of Congress and later judge of the Supreme Court. We could not understand the last question asked, but the reply was. Hating the name of old bachelor as I always did of course I have not remained one.

Hattie Brown Swift, trying hard to wear a serious expression, deliberately accepted the offered chair. When asked how she had spent the last twenty years, she answered in a mock-serious tone, "I've spent about half of that time wondering if I should be called to be a missionary, and the other half wondering how my wings should be attached." Discouraged at such progress, the good Saint Peter requested the presiding angel to read the remaining records. This is what we heard. "Hattie Brown Swift educated at the Appalachian Training School and Merideth College; teacher four years, author of a number of humorous books and poems; interested in politics, spent three years lecturing on woman's place in the political world. Having finished Miss Swift's history; the recorder turned to another page and read, "Alonzo Clark Payne, educated at Wake Forest College, admitted to the bar in 1918; after four successful years found his real mission; took a two years course in theology; became one of the greatest evangelists America has produced; worked mainly in the Middle West." When we had heard this story, we looked at each other in amazement and thought of the noble mission our mischievous, fun-loving classmate, had fulfilled.

When the thirteen former classmates had been given the final trial, and each had heard the merited applause "well done," the falling of pride I had always had was greater than ever. A feeling of shame arose when I remembered how little I had accomplished, but I listened, for one time in silence, to these words, "Eugenia Watson interested in everything; made a specialty of changing her opinion of all things once each day; remained unmarried, but not from choice. My joy was boundless when I heard these words 'well done, thou hast been an old maid, but it was not thy fault, and I will make thee ruler over a man or two.'"

A substitute in medicine is never for the benefit of the buyer. Never be persuaded to buy anything but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds, for children or for grown persons. It is prompt and effective. It comes in a yellow package, with bee hive on carton. It contains no opiates. Take no substitute for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. For sale by all dealers.

That Film Flam.

Cor. Democrat.

Mr. EDITOR:—The railroads of North Carolina have sent broadcast a carefully prepared circular headed "No Bad Faith," and which is intended to convince the people of North Carolina that they did not intend to flim-flam the Governor and Legislature last February when they induced to adjourn by promising to "correct the present excessive and discriminating freight rates." Well, maybe, they "never meant to do it," but they still charge the same excessive rates in North Carolina as they did when the Legislature was in session. But, in the Mississippi case, decided by the United States Supreme Court June 16, it was held that "the rates contested by the railroads as confiscatory, were valid" because "the railroads had presented too general data on which to base a claim that their property was being taken without compensation through the operation of the new rates."

Now, as the same court had held only a few days before that, until Congress exercised its right to fix all inter-State rates, each State might fix intra-State rates and, to a certain extent, inter-State rates also; and since the present Congress is not likely to exercise its right to fix inter-State rates, the railroads in North Carolina may find that it would have been wiser if they had tried a little harder to adjust this difference with the State authorities than apparently, they have. It is simply preposterous to charge more to haul freight from St. Louis to Hot Springs, N. C., than to Asheville, and more to Asheville than to Morganton, and more to Statesville than to Salisbury, and more to Greensboro than to Salisbury and so on to more distant North Carolina points till Virginia is reached—when, lo, and behold, the rates are cheaper still.

The people of North Carolina are not fools, however badly they may have been humbugged in the past. A day of reckoning is sure to come in the long run; and when Governor Craig calls the legislature into extra session to consider this matter, the flim-flaming may be found to have worked in a direction never intended by our virtuous and magnanimous common carriers. Benjamin Franklin found out a century and a half ago that whatever may be said of honesty as a principle, it was at any rate the best policy. Maybe the railroads will come to the same conclusion by the time the extra session adjourns. The Bible tells us

On Saturday, the 5th, The "Grove Park Inn," Asheville's new million dollar hotel which was erected by E. W. Grove, had its opening to the public, and Secretary of State, William Jennings Bryan, made the principle address, followed by an address by Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee. Governor Craig introduced the speakers.

Most Children Have Worms.

Many mothers think their children are suffering from indigestion, headache, nervousness, weakness, costiveness, when they are victims of that most common of all children's ailments—worms. Peevish, ill-tempered, fretful children, who toss and grind their teeth, with bad breath and colicky pains, have all the symptoms of having worms; and should be given Kickapoo Worm Killer, a pleasant candy lozenge, which expels worms, regulates the bowels, tones up the system and makes children well and happy. Kickapoo Worm Killer is guaranteed. All druggists or by mail. Price 25c. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

The man who chews tobacco thinks more than the one who does not, because he must talk less.

Guaranteed Eczema Remedy.

The constant itching, burning, redness, rash and disagreeable effects of eczema, tetter, salt rheum, itch, piles and irritating skin eruptions can be readily cured and the skin made clear and smooth with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Mr. J. C. Eveland, of Bath, Ill., says: "I had eczema twenty-five years and had tried everything. All failed. When I found Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment I found a cure." This ointment is a formula of a physician and has been in use for years—not an experiment. That is why we can guarantee it. All druggists or by mail. Price 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

The wife is called the better half, but in the baseball season the husband bets for the whole family.

Katherine L. Norton, New Bedford, Mass., says: "I had a terrible pain in my back, with a burning and scalding feeling. I took Foley Kidney Pills as advised, with results certain and sure. The pain and burning feeling left me. I felt toned up and invigorated. I recommend Foley Kidney Pills." For backache, rheumatism, lumbago, all kinds of kidney and bladder troubles, use Foley Pills. For sale by all dealers.

of a "cup of trembling," and the railroads may discover when it is too late, the true meaning of those fatal words.

So mote it be!

BARGAINS

—IN—

Clothing Hats Shoes Dry Goods and Notions.

If you are looking for the store where you can buy the best suit of clothes, the best hat and best pair of shoes or slippers for the least money, let us invite you to our store, where all of these can be found. We carry the Famous Geo. D. Witts shoes and oxfords, for men women and children. Guarantee every pair to give satisfaction.

HATS:—We have just received from the New York market a complete line of men's ladies' and children's hats and can fit any head.

CLOTHING:—We carry the famous C. T. C. clothing. So if you want to be well dressed at a small cost don't fail to see our line. Over 300 suits to select from.

HARDWARE:—We have at all times a full line of Hardware, Undertakers' Supplies, Cook Stoves, Sewing Machines, mowing machine repairs. In fact we have everything that an up-to-date store sells. Call for what you want. We have it.

Yours very respectfully,

Hendrix Brothers.

Stony Fork, N. C.