## Cbe thatamg Democrat.

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We Aré Ready. Nomatter what hour you ware ready to serve you. We are open seven days in the us a call satisfaction guaranteed.

## NOIICE OF SALe.











| Domn in Squay Tounesser. <br> [By Dóx Jay Hortox.] It mas flut cold, rongh, $x$ 13ihof Febriary we (mothe 1) to fill our engagements follor up our plans, made way across the mountain to Park where we were soonco tably situarted within the and rollifit on fowards a pleasant elime. <br> It was brtt reshore time we were out of the region of bat I camnot say we were Land of sunshine, for thè raii pouring in torrents. The was late and darkness soon exad the enth:- - $\rightarrow \cdots$ mother we reacbett Limesto within the neat, comfor |
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|  |  | there than any other place, and loval citizen, a true friend, a faith.

witt whom we enjoyed some of fuil brother, and, we balieve the greatesthospitality and the christian gentleman. He was a Wharnest welcome. Well, well, 1 great lover of Masonry; attendee $\begin{aligned} & \text { Lodge meetings when convenient, } \\ & \text { Wher }\end{aligned}$ go? must admit that I acted very un- kept his dues paid and was in wisely, for 1 waded the mud,
through the rain, to the home of my uncle. Did I get lost? Now,
how did you know I got lost and wabdered through the woods and
briars? I foniad my uncle's a 11 briars? I fonía my uncle's a 11
right; a good fire and comforta ble entertainment. But-well,
simply didn't'firl all my appoint simply didn't'fill all my appoint
ments that day.
No., Ididn't stay long, for a No, I didn't stay long, for a
$9: 40$ next moruing I was met i Jefferison City, driven to the Col-
lege, where'I tound and talked with our own Covelfreek girls, o here down thảt splendid pike roond, which would be a credit to
any country, niae miles to the
beantiful home of our friend, Mr. beautiful home of our friend, Mr.
John Meadows. Must I try to tell of the great kindness, the warm
hospitality andsweet musiclavish ed upon me? Ah! no, I dare not ed upon me? Ahl no, I dare not here faring royally, among which
we (?) took the great pleasure of
visiting the home of Mr. T. C. MeBride, , tho has, hasplendid farm some four miles from New Mark
et, and when you go to his table there is great danger, if 'you ar like I, of doing yourself harm, fo the great table groans, asit were,
under the rich productions of his fertile farm. Along with all this you can be well entertained there
in many other ways. A few of the sweetest hour
spent were when we walked acros the fields to our good rriends,
Mr. Nat Grider. He has a dandy good farm-home and seems a
happy as though the world is a happy as though the world is at
his command. And I tell you when you go into that cozy, well-kept
home, and just sit down one time at his loaded table, and enjoy the heaped-up kindness, you wi come and $\begin{aligned} & \text { ti } n \text { of } i \text {, too. }\end{aligned}$ was my one bright morning to havé to chang my course and, after spending landed in Limestone again after night. Being informed of a revi
val being in progress, I walked val being in progress, I walked
hurriedly to the church, but to my great surprise there were on ly two familiar faces. What change in four years! "Where are
all the girls and boys I learned here four years ago?" was my anxious inquiry after a few days acquaintance, "Ah, sir, too slow, young people marry in I found try," was the reply. But Ioun that there is still much attra tion all about the places I visied, and the orith new ones. Did you risit any more? W Did you visit any more?
I think I did, for on Saturday we went to Mr. James Hardin's, that good place, whery one who desires a

