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NAPOLEON'S LAST ENTRY

The Hundred Days from Elba to Waterloo

One hundred years ago—March 1, 1815—a fat little middle-aged man, who had escaped from prison, landed in France. And, in his custom, he brought trouble along with him. In wholesale quantities.

The man was Napoleon Bonaparte, Emperor of the French, who, after gripping all Europe by the throat for 20 years, had been beaten down by sheer force of numbers and had been packed off to captivity on the Island of Elba.

He had turned the whole continent into an armed camp. To gratify his own ambition he had thrashed or bullied every country but England into cringing submission. He had drained France of men and money to carry on his wars. He had regarded his fellow-mortals merely as common meat or as pawns in the iron game he was playing. He had lived entirely for his own selfish ends. And, like most people who live wholly for self, he had not only made every one else thoroughly miserable, but had at last come to grief.

LANDED NEAR CANNES

The allies overcame him, and then imprisoned him—safely, as they thought—on Elba. Then exhausted Europe made ready for a period of badly needed peace. Louis XVIII was proclaimed King of France. And people decided that the distressing Napoleon incident was closed. But in a few months the people began to forget the horrors of the Napoleonic wars and to remember only the Emperor's genius and his almost hypnotic charm.

Then, when the English warship guarding Elba was momentarily out of the way, Napoleon skipped across to France, landing near Cannes on March 1. He wore the faded old uniform and gray overcoat and cocked hat that his followers so well remembered. And to the little band of conspirators with whom he began his march to Paris he spoke tearfully of his joy in setting foot once more on his dear native land (although France did not happen to be his native land, as he was a Corsican by birth and could never learn to speak French without a strong Italian accent).

ARMY DESERTED TO HIM

The moment that news of Napoleon's presence in France reached his old soldiers they began to flock to his standard. They had starved and bled and suffered and lost their dearest friends in his service. And now they asked nothing better than a chance to do the same thing all over again.

Word of the Emperor's return from Elba was brought to King Louis XVIII at Paris. And orders were sent to arrest the Corsican. Near Grenoble a body of soldiers lined up to bar his advance. This was a picked force, made up of men most trusted by the King. Napoleon rode forward alone to meet the opposing troops. Halting in front of their ranks, he cried:

"Soldiers, behold your Emperor! What man among you will kill me?"

There was a moment of indecision. Then some veteran yelled: "Vive l'Emperor!" The cry was caught up by a thousand voices. The soldiers who had been sent to slay or capture the Emperor now thronged about him, screaming his name in an ecstasy of enthusiasm. They ripped off their white cockades (badges of Louis XVIII) and ground them underfoot. They were crazy with hysterical joy—at the prospects of

Sons of Confederate Veterans

The several camps of the Sons of Confederate Veterans will hold their twentieth annual reunion convention in the city of Richmond, Va., Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 31, June 1, 2 and 3, 1915. The opening exercises of the convention will be held at the auditorium on Monday, May 31, at 8 o'clock p. m., and all sons of veterans and their official ladies are urged to be present. The reunion convention will be composed of delegates from camps, and also the Commander-in-Chief, Department, Division and Brigade Commanders and their adjutants, as ex-officio members. Visiting comrades who are not delegates, as well as all veterans and daughters, are privileged to attend all the sessions, and an earnest invitation is extended to them to do so.

The reunion would not be a success without the attendance of the fair daughters of the South; therefore the Department, Division, Brigade and Camp Commanders will follow the usual custom and appoint their sponsors and maids of honor.

Tickets and other courtesies will be supplied on application to the proper committee.

Headquarters of the Commander-in-Chief and staff and for all official sponsors and maids of honor, as well as all officers of the confederation and all visiting Sons will be at Murphy's Hotel. All comrades are commanded to report to headquarters immediately upon arrival.

It is the earnest desire of the Commander-in-Chief that this reunion be the most successful in the history of the organization. Matters of great importance will come before the convention and all visiting Sons are urged to be present and take part in the business meetings.

(Signed) J. R. Rice,
Com. Dist. Col. Div. S. C. V.

Gray horses are the longest lived and cream colored ones the most affected by temperature changes.

more hardships and perils.

"SIRE, WE ARE HERE!"

Napoleon entered Grenoble unopposed. There, addressing another body of the King's troops, he said: "Join me and win back those Eagles which you won at Austerlitz, at Jena, at Eylau, at Friedland and Wagram! Stand by the banner of your chief. His life is only yours; his rights are only yours and the people's; his interests, his glory and his honor are only your interests, your glory and your honor. Victory will march at the double; the Eagle, with the colors of the nation, will fly from steeple to steeple, even to the towers of Notre Dame! Then will you be able to boast of your deeds; then will you be the liberators of your country!" and in response rose the deafening shout.

"Sire, we are here!"

The same feeling burst forth everywhere along the route. Officers and men, sent forth to capture the Emperor, joined in fast-growing army. Cities threw wide their gates to him. He did not have to strike a blow. His march was a triumphant progress.

Poor old Louis XVIII scuttled away into hiding. Napoleon rode into Paris greeted by the frenzied cheers of the people. For a brief hundred days lasted this second reign of the Corsican. At the end of that time the allies crushed him at Waterloo, and this time made certain to imprison him where there could be no chance of escape.—Albert P. Torhune.

Inauguration of Edward Kidder Graham

The inauguration on Wednesday, April 21, of Edward Kidder Graham as president of the State University marks a new era in the history of this famous old institution. The University of North Carolina is the oldest of the State institutions, having been founded in 1789. Since then it has turned out a distinguished line of statesmen, writers, and men of affairs.

The exercises began with the academic procession of the trustees, alumni, faculty, speakers and students of Memorial Hall, where the formal exercises were held. Gov. Locke Craig presided over this large assemblage. Many of the high State officials attended the exercises, the Supreme Court having adjourned in honor of the occasion. Chief Justice Clark administered the oath of office to the incoming president. Addresses on educational topics were made by President Frank Goodnow, of Johns Hopkins University and President E. A. Alderman, of the University of Virginia. The latter is both a native of the State and a former president of the University. Geo. Stephens, of Charlotte, brought greetings from the alumni. There were in attendance more than a hundred delegates from leading colleges, universities, and learned societies. The alumni of the University showed their loyalty to their alma mater by coming in large numbers. After the formal exercises, a delightful luncheon was served in Swain Hall to the alumni, faculty, trustees, and visitors. Hon. Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, presided on this occasion with his usual ease and good humor. There were several delightful after dinner speakers, Governor Craig being among the number. The exercises of the day closed with a reception, given in the evening in the Bynum Gymnasium.

President Graham said in his inaugural address:

"The life of the University of North Carolina began with the life of the nation itself, and the period since its reopening, in 1875, is the great period of material upbuilding of the North and West. The next great expansion will be in the South, where will be made once more the experiment of translating prosperity in terms of a great civilization. It is to leadership in this that State universities are called.

"The State university is more than an aggregate of institutions that express the ideals of culture as learning, culture as research and as vocation—as a university it is a living unity, an organism at the heart of the living Democratic State, interpreting its life, not by parts or a summary of parts, but wholly fusing them all into culture center, giving birth to a new humanism.

"As the organic instrument for realizing the highest aspirations of the living state one inevitable quality the State university must have—it must be alive, sensitively and robustly alive, to the time and needs of the people it serves; not that it would not illustrate in its life the traditions that have made its past nobly useful and beautiful and seek guidance in the experience of the great of its kind, but that at the need of every institution is to assert the genius that it alone has and can have and that alone gives it value in the world." S. R. WINTERS.

The queerest automobile racing track in the world is at Salduro, Utah, where neutral salt beds furnish the roadway. The beds are on the line of the Western Pacific Railroad and are sixty-five miles long and eight miles wide.

Application for Commutation

Attorneys for Leo. M. Frank have filed a petition with Governor Slaton and the Georgia prison commission, asking that the sentence of death imposed upon Frank for the murder of Mary Phagan be commuted to life imprisonment.

Among the grounds set forth by Frank in his appeal for executive clemency are the allegations that he is innocent of the crime and that the principal evidence upon which he was convicted was of "a questionable and unreliable character." His application contains about 250 words and he stated that it does not undertake to set out in full the reasons for his appeal, but he asks permission to do so at the hearing before the prison commission.

The attorneys presented with the application copies of the brief of evidence introduced at Frank's trial, and requested the prison commission to make a personal inspection of the pencil factory, where the Phagan girl was murdered, before beginning an examination of the record.

Members of the prison commission stated that a hearing on the application would not be given before the next regular monthly meeting, which will be May 3, and that it was not unlikely that the hearing might then be deferred until the meeting beginning the first Monday in June. According to the procedure in such cases, the prison commission first acts upon applications for executive clemency and transmits its recommendations to the Governor for final action. It is considered probable that the commission may not be able to finish its consideration of the case before Governor Slaton's term expires July 1, next, and that final decision on the application will rest with Governor-elect N. E. Harris.

The Tongue of Slander

Diogenes was asked what beast had the most dangerous "bite." He answered: "Of wild beasts that of the slanderer; of tame ones that of the flatterer." In the third chapter of Genesis we have the first recorded and authentic account of a slanderer. Silently, noiselessly he creeps along until he hisses temptation into the ear of Eve while slandering Almighty God. Today the trail of slanderer is all over the world. The greatest curse that ever yet befell community was to have in it a talebearer and a scandal monger. They are a blot upon civilization and a running sore in the social life of a nation. As Henry Ward Beecher said, "The talebearer kindles a fire that burns to the lowest hell." The sly hint inuendo, the question of inquiry which conveys a hint of evil—how infamous all these may be! It is hard to trace a slanderer, it is hard to evaporate the truth by the slow process of the crucible and leave the residuum of falsehood visible and glittering. Often one cannot fasten upon any word or sentence and say, That it is a calumny. God forgive the wretch who, under the guise of secrecy, goes from man to man with his story; his half-truth, his inuendo, leaving in his wake venom to inflame hearts and to poison human society at its fountain springs. Despise the slanderer, refuse him audience, tell him candidly what you think of him, and be sure not to follow him in his footsteps.—EX.

A Survivor of the Merrimac

Mr. Jacob Brown, a harness maker in Warlick's shop here, was on the Confederate battleship, Merrimac, in the engagement between that vessel and the Federal battleship, Monitor, in Hampton Roads March 8 and 9, 1862. Mr. Brown says that he was at a gun throughout the engagement between the ironclads, the first of their kind in the world's history, and that he sponged out the cannon after every fire and took part in blowing up the Merrimac when she stuck fast in the Richmond channel when an attempt was made to make a run to Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy. Mr. Brown says that rather than let the enemy capture their vessel they put a fuse to the magazine, touched it off, let down the small boats, put off and from a good safe distance saw the first ironclad vessel blown up. Mr. Brown is a native of Salisbury.—Monroe Enquirer.

The gold industry of the Rand is estimated to be worth \$50,000 a day to South Africa. The average codfish weighs a little less than eight pounds and lays 7,000,000 eggs.

Death of Fred Seward

Frederick W. Seward, Assistant Secretary of State in the cabinets of Presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Hayes, and son of the late Secretary of State William H. Seward, died Sunday at Montrose, N. Y., in his 85th year.

Mr. Seward was closely associated with some of the tragic events in the nation's history. It was he who was sent on the memorable mission from Washington to Philadelphia to warn President Lincoln that his life was in danger if he followed his itinerary through Baltimore.

Four years later Seward figured in another stirring incident. He was at his father's bedside when Payne, one of Wilkes Booth's accomplices, pretending to be a messenger with medicine for Secretary Seward, suddenly drew a revolver and beat Frederick Seward into unconsciousness. Then, dashing into the sick room, Payne slashed Secretary Seward many times. Both Seward's eventually recovered. Later Payne was captured and executed with others involved in the Lincoln assassination plot.—Statesville Landmark.

In Death Not Divided

The formal dedication on yesterday, the third anniversary of the sinking of the Titanic, of a beautiful monument in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Isidor Straus, who lost their lives in that disaster, was marked by ceremonies not only fitting but most inspiring. In these ceremonies the city of New York very properly joined. On behalf of all its citizens Mayor Mitchell spoke feelingly of the value of such citizenship as was typified in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Straus. Other addresses were delivered by Justice Samuel Greenbaum, Dr. Seth Low and Mr. Cabot Ward, Park Commissioner.

The tragic but beautiful death of Mr. and Mrs. Straus—the story of the loving wife, who preferred death by her husband's side to the span of life that would have been hers had she accepted the proffered opportunity to take refuge in one of the life boats—was recited by all the speakers. As Dr. Low so eloquently put it, "Wherever the story of the Titanic is told the story of Isidor and Ida Straus will be told as a memorial of courage and hope."—N. Y. Herald.

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