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Little World Under One's Hat.

The following article written by E. S. Martin in "Life" is copied from the Lexington Dispatch:

There is a little world which each one of us carries under his own hat, in which, with good luck and good management, there may be peace. For each one of us that is the most important world. In it may always prevail the high privilege of self-determination. It can be made safe for democracy or any other form of political government. At a pinch it can be quite disconnected from the mundane world without causing more than passing inconvenience to its ruler and proprietor.

That is the really important world, the one best worth taking pains with; the one in which it is profitable that each of us should do most of his living. If this small, individual world is in good order, the troubles of the large, outside world will be to each of us of only secondary concern, but if this little world is seriously disturbed, the big world may run ever so smoothly and the little world's master will still be unhappy.

These are times in which, especially, it behooves us, each for himself, to maintain tranquility in the little worlds under our hats, and contemplate the big worlds jolts and gyrations without too much dismay. For just now the big world gets a new jolt every day, and the prospect is good that it will continue to be butted, pinched, scratched, imperilled and reviled for years to come. It is not on the way to peace, but only to the door of peace. The best that can be done for it is to put it in the way of attaining real peace and regaining material prosperity in the course of a generation or two if it minds its eye and makes wise devices and lives frugally and works hard.

For the big world is in the hospital, and the thing immediately ahead of it is not so much recovery as convalescence, and a pretty long one. It is an awfully sick world, and of a temper consistent with serious indisposition. It can't die, and it must get well, but it is an invalid, and is going to be for some time to come. The mass of us are apt to feel that we cannot individually do much to put it to rights. The regulation of it in large matters must be delegated to such experts as the brethren who wrangle at this writing in Paris over the details of peace. What they may do is the best that can be done, so far as we can see. In a general way we must back them up rejoicing in whatever they achieve that looks good to us, and having great patience with them when the difficulties that beset them are too much for their skill. In time they will work out something, and we will accept it for better or worse, and make the best of it, and use all we can of it in our business. If it is not good enough to laugh, it will at least be good enough to be improved, and we can work along with it until improvement can be effected.

But about the re-regulation of the highly important little worlds under our several hats there need be no delay, nor any waiting on experts. We can put them to rights if we have the will and can discover the way. No rule of the Peace League will forbid us to fortify them against adversity, nor limit what armament we may contrive to make them safe. There was a poet who wrote, "My mind to me a kingdom is," and another who averred from his hospital bed, "I am the captain of my soul." The only kingdom that

amounts to much nowadays is the kingdom of the mind, and the mastery best worth maintaining is still the mastery of one's own soul. The kingdomship of the mind, the mastery of the soul, do not depend on the agreement of nations. It is the other way about. The fate of nations depends upon individual men and what goes on under their hats. If there are not enough people who are self-governing and self-governed, self-government for nations won't work. The greatest thing in the world is not advertisement, nor organization, nor efficiency, nor sea-power, nor air-power, nor any mechanism from a government to a gun. The greatest thing in the world is a man, and the greatest kingdom and the best worth ruling is the one under his hat.

What is the cure for Bolshevism?

Self-governing under one's hat.

What is the cure for capitalism and laborism, and nationalism, and materialism, and jingoism, and race antipathy and all the unreasonably ambitious and desires that tease and bedevil mankind?

The same remedy for all: self-government under one's own hat; self-government based on realization that the highest office is to serve, and that the door of happiness is to serve, and that the door of happiness is love. That is religion and patriotism and the road to true civilization and real progress. Self-control, self-respect and self-abnegation are the bases of character, human character, that the world must depend.

Get to work, everybody, and make some character. It is not a factory product, nor ever will be. It is made day by day in the little world under one's hat.

Pensions For Confederates.

There is no doubt about the fact that the Confederate soldiers in this country are entitled to a share in the benefits of the Federal Pension Bureau. Sentiment aside, the truth remains that they have been paying their tributes to the pension fund during all the days since the war and receiving nothing back. The situation was correctly presented by Congressman Upshaw, of Georgia, when he introduced a bill to extend pension benefits to Confederate veterans or their widows, but the Upshaw movement would have stood a better chance if the measure had been introduced by any one of the "leading Republican" members he says have assured him of their support. The trouble with all previous Confederate pension movements in Congress has been initiative by a Southern member. If the friends of the movement should make up their minds to bide the time when a Northern Republican will rise up to lead the way, then expectant beneficiaries might prick up their ears in anticipation of something going to happen. —Charlotte Observer.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

We are now prepared to register War Savings Stamps. John E. Brown, Postmaster, Boone, N. C.

Hear Watch Ticking For Twenty Miles.

A recent dispatch from San Francisco says: A man's voice can be made as loud as the cannon's roar, it can be heard two or twenty miles. The ticking of a watch can be amplified until it sounds like breakers on the ocean cliff.

"It's no trick at all to magnify sound four or five million times, or indefinitely," said Tom Lambert recently. "All that is needed is to connect a number of vacuum valves in multiple with a wireless receiving set, and the thing is done. At the first receiving contact a voice will be normal. But in one vacuum valve it is raised seven times; thereafter it squares itself—seven times seven to forty-nine for the next vacuum valve, and 49 times 49 for the next, and so on.

"I mean volume of sound; not power of transmission," explained Lambert. "In a test recently a phonograph was connected up with an amplifier at midnight, and we were lifting it up gradually to supply all San Francisco with song and amusement, when the police urged us to desist.

"In the stadium at Golden Gate Park, the ticking of a watch was made audible all over the grandstand while an athletic meeting was in progress. Captain Robt. W. A. Brewer, an experimenter, moved of 2,000 feet and spoke quietly to his dog, and the dog could not be held. A wireless station which I am not permitted to name, recently received a telephone message from Europe, and through its amplifier startled duck hunters in the marshes 8 miles away."

Mr. Lambert exhibited one of the vacuum valves. Its exterior resembled an ordinary 16-candle electric light bulb. Through the glass, however, could be seen electric wiring that was dissimilar. Around a filament was wound convolutions of wire called a "grid." Above the grid was an encircling metallic plate. The current, it was explained, passed through each in the order described. The incoming wireless signals travel down the aerial wire to the tuning set and then to the vacuum valve, which is a "detector" or receiver.

For practical purposes, the vacuum valve has its use, as in warships, where the wireless telephone speaks its message through a horn to several officers, instead of to one using earpieces. It can be availed of to address audiences.

The wireless telephone is wonderfully extending the field developed by the wireless telegraph. Any wireless telegraph receiving set is equally good for receiving telephone messages. The transmitting instruments, are of course different.

Every airplane possessed by Uncle Sam and all U. S. war ships are equipped with wireless telephone apparatus. These sets on war ships are efficient at least 20 miles.

The Real Wealth.

At a conference of forest supervisors and timbermen of North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky at Asheville, the chief forester gave warning that the supply of timber in the United States is in danger, that unless steps are taken for the conservation and perpetuation of the forests there will be no supply.

In European countries a tree is almost sacred. In some of them a permit must be secured before the axe can be used on it. Some of their forests are hundreds of

years old, but are in better shape than they ever were; many of them pay handsome profits to the governments. This is not Europe and it is not necessary to seek the clerk of court or some other official prior to not sparing the tree, but if wasteful slashing continues long there will be few trees not to spare.

There was once a time, when the frontiers' families journeyed westward, with the long rifle, the family cow, a few tools and seed, when the forests were looked upon as actual liabilities, not assets. They had to be hacked off, burned off, and the trees ringed to make way for the crops of the pioneers. Woodland was worth nothing; in the log cabin days lumber unknown, sawn lumber. There was no necessity to save timber; there was too much of it all around; the burning necessity was to get rid of it, to get somewhere to plant the patch crops of the settlers.

But with the destruction of the forests going steadily on at an alarming rate the necessity of restoration and perpetuation presents itself. There is the danger of big industries depending on timber, with many people depending on them, going out of business for lack of material, sometime. The damage from floods where the country is shaved of its woods is apparent to the most superficial. Sooner or later a halt will have to be made; the sooner the better and the less expensive.

The gospel of thrift is being preached as never before. Thrift to most people means saving money. It is the only way they have to practice it. Few dwellers in cities have any natural resources to husband. When they waste little or nothing and invest the savings in war stamps or become regularly acquainted with the receiving teller they have done all they can do. But those who have something to do with the natural resources of the country can express themselves potentially in other ways besides money; which is not the real wealth of a nation. They can save something that money cannot buy when it is gone. —Greensboro News.

Looking Backward.

Looking backward over the two years that have lapsed since that memorable day, April 6, 1917, when President Wilson signed the joint resolution of Congress that formerly aligned America with the nations of the world that were fighting to save civilization and liberty from becoming a mere memory, it is difficult to conceive that the span has been so brief.

Mortal mind finds it difficult to grasp the immensity of the stupendous events that have transpired in that brief time, for every day has been filled with glorious deeds, each worthy a page in history; deeds of devotion, of sacrifice, of duty done; deeds that will grow brighter and more glorious in the perspective of the years; deeds that time will illumine until they shine with a brightness unparalleled in all the ages.

The wonderful story of America's accomplishments since her might was hurled into the breach to stay that onrush of the horde of Huns that spring day 2 years ago is a record of the achievement of the unparalleled, of the seemingly impossible, and will form the brightest chapter in the history of the world. The names of those men who by their deeds of sacrifice, of patriotism, and of devotion to duty furnished the theme for this wonderful story, will form a roll of honor to be inscribed on tablets of memory that will never perish.

The wonderful story of America and the world war—the greatest of all the ages—will be told in song and story, will be illustrated with the painter's brush, and the figure that will stand out in greatest relief, that will loom largest on the horizon of history, growing with every passing year and an inspiration for every American youth, will be that of the courageous, the indomitable but patient President, Woodrow Wilson.

Inspired by partisan and selfish ambitions, traducers are attempting to defeat the very purpose of this man who now sits at the peace table, seeking to achieve the full fruits of the victory that has been won at the cost of so much blood and treasure; seeking to bring to a war-torn world an era of lasting peace. Washington and Lincoln had their traducers, little men who sought to detract from the greatness of men they could not even imitate; men whose purity of purpose and towering intellect they could not appreciate; but, like Washington and Lincoln, Wilson will grow in the love and admiration of his country and the world until his figure towers alongside of the greatest men of all time—Wilson, the father of our new freedom. —Ex.

CONFIRMED TESTIMONY.
THE KIND BOONE READERS CAN NOT DOUBT.
Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test.
The test of time—the hardest test of all.
Thousands gratefully testify.
To quick relief—to lasting results.
Boone readers can no longer doubt the evidence.
It's convincing testimony twice told and well confirmed.
Boone readers should profit by these experiences.
W. M. Childers, farmer, Leboir, N. C., says: "I had kidney trouble for over four years and my back was in such bad shape at times I had to quit work. I tried everything I heard of, but got no better until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Ballew's Cash Pharmacy. They fixed me up in good shape." Over three years later Mr. Childers said: "I have had no kidney trouble for some time and I am convinced Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me. They are a fine kidney medicine."
Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Childers had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE.
North Carolina, Watauga County, in the Superior Court before the clerk R. S. Swift, Administrator of T. A. Cable, deceased, vs. George Cable, Roby F. Cable, Nancy Eggers, Sarah A. Spencer, Pearl C. Russell, Mary L. Roberts, Taylor Cable, Mrs. Wilson Boyd, Mrs. Charlie Steinger, Mary Trotters, Myrtle Wright, Taylor Cable, Susan Cable, Luther Cable, and Roy Cable.
The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Watauga County before the clerk for the sale of a certain tract of land, situated in Beaver Dam township, Watauga County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Conley Greene, C. T. Williams, Ross Campbell and R. S. Swift, and being all the land the said T. A. Cable owned at the time of his death; said sale made to make assets to pay the debts of said estate, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear before the clerk of the Superior court of Watauga County at his office in the courthouse in Boone, N. C. on the 5th day of July, 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.
O. L. COFFEY, C. S. C.
F. A. LINNEY, Att'y.

WANTED: YOUNG LADIES to enter the training school for nurses, 2½ years course. Memorial Hospital, Johnson City, Tenn. 3t-c

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O. L. COFFEY, C. S. C.
F. A. LINNEY, Att'y.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have qualified as administrators of D. F. Baird, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly authenticated to the undersigned within 12 months from the date hereof, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment.
May 10, 1919.
T. C. BAIRD
D. C. MAST, Administrators.

Do Your Best.
Everyone should do all he can to provide for his family and in order to do this he must keep his physical system in the best condition possible. No one can reasonably hope to do much when he is half sick a good share of the time. If you are constipated, bilious or troubled with indigestion, get a package of Chamberlain's Tablets and follow the plain printed directions, and you will soon be feeling all right and able to do a day's work.

Subscribe for the Democrat.

NOTICE.
North Carolina Watauga County, in the Superior Court, before the clerk Charles E. Vannoy and wife Winnie Vannoy; Russell F. Vannoy, Florence Vannoy and Dale Vannoy, the last three by their next friend, Ida Vannoy vs. John A. Vannoy and wife Elma Vannoy, James F. Vannoy and wife Mamie Vannoy, Wiley C. Vannoy and wife Josie Vannoy, Tell H. Vannoy, and wife Tate Vannoy, Hoyt L. Vannoy and Larrie Vannoy.

The defendants above named will take notice that a spital proceeding entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Watauga County, North Carolina for the purpose of partitioning real estate in Watauga County, North Carolina and the said defendant will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior court for Watauga County on the 30th day of June 1919 at the court house of said county, in Boone, North Carolina and answer or demur to the petition in said action or the plaintiffs will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said petition. This 24th day of May 1919.

O. L. COFFEY,
Clerk Superior Court.

Suggestion for a Camping Trip.
Buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home. As a rule it cannot be obtained when on a hunting, fishing, or prospecting trip. Neither can it be obtained while on board the cars or steamship and at such times and places it is not likely to be needed. The safe way is to have it with you.

NOTICE.
By virtue of power and by authority given me as mortgagees by D. B. Miller and wife Florence Miller in a mortgage deed which was executed to us on the 17th day of February 1917, to secure the payment of \$800.00 and interest on the same, and default having been made in the payment of the same as well as the interest on the same, now therefore we will in compliance to the power and authority vested in us, sell to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in the county of Watauga on the 7th day of July 1919, it being the first Monday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. the following described piece or parcel of land: lying and being in Watauga Township, Watauga county, N. C. and bounded by the lands of J. H. Brinkley and others and begins on a Spanish oak above the grave yard, the corner of the grave yard lot, and runs S 108-45 W 200 feet to a stake E corner of the grave lot and J. H. Brinkley's lot then S 56-45 E 288 feet to a stake on the east side Taylor Street, J. H. Brinkley's corner, then down and with Taylor's Street 45-45 East 325 feet to a stake opposite the intersection of the west line of the Watauga Street, thence N 45-45 E 731 feet to a stake in the J. F. Coffey line thence N 28-45 W with the old original line 565 feet to a stake J. H. Brinkley's corner, thence S 31-45 W 440 feet to the beginning and contains 7 and 2-100 of an acre and all of tract no. 11 as shown on the map of the subdivision of the Joseph Phipps farm made by Dunlap and Rogers, civil engineers, and to the purchaser we shall execute in accordance to the terms and stipulations in said mortgage a good and sufficient deed in compliance to said power and authority vested in us by said mortgage. This May 17 1919.
J. H. TAYLOR,
W. H. BYRD, Mortgagees.

About Rheumatism.
People are learning that it is only a waste of time and money to take medicine internally for chronic or muscular rheumatism and about ninety-nine out of a hundred cases are one or the other of these varieties. All that is really necessary to afford relief is to apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely. Try it. It costs but 35c per bottle. Large size 60 cents.

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