

The Watauga Democrat.

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NO 43.

Baltimore Paper Gives The State A-Boost.

Only a little more than 50 years ago North Carolina was desolated by war, woefully poverty-stricken, prostrate under the heel of thieving carpet-baggers and negroes, supported by Federal troops. The State had lost more men in the war than any other, its slave property was gone, Confederate money, virtually the only circulating medium, had become worthless; there was little to sell to secure it, for the able-bodied men who had been fighting and the negroes were celebrating their freedom by loafing and talking politics. The outlook was dreary in the extreme.

In the fiscal year just ended June 30, North Carolina paid Federal taxes of \$169,206,000, which was doubtless more than the entire wealth of the State, outside of land, in 1870.

"The Maryland district, which includes Delaware and the District of Columbia, paid only \$120,752,457. Texas, five times as big as North Carolina and with about double the population, paid \$103,000,000. Georgia, called the "Empire State of the South," paid \$42,665,000, and Tennessee \$36,188,000.

The North Carolina figures are all the more remarkable, because the State has no large cities, none in the class of Baltimore, Washington, New Orleans, Atlanta, Dallas, Richmond or even Norfolk or Savannah. It has no big seaports. Its largest town is Winston-Salem, of 48,000 population, with Charlotte somewhat smaller and Wilmington, Raleigh and Asheville considerably so. But its per capita wealth is larger than that of any other Southern State, and it is buying automobiles, it is said, at the rate of \$50,000 a year. The basis of its property is of course tobacco and cotton, both the growing and the manufacture; lumber and truck farming.

North Carolina has the oldest State university in America, its charter dating from 1789. The State's appropriation for maintenance and building is about \$200,000. The Alumni Review, in pointing out its inadequacy, says, under the head of "Gasoline and Culture."

"At present North Carolina has 54 cents per inhabitant invested in university properties—and \$50 per inhabitant invested in automobiles."

"In 125 years we have built up a university plant worth \$1,350,000. In ten years we have bought \$100,000,000 worth of motor cars."

"We are buying motor cars faster than any other State in the union, says the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce—\$50,000,000 worth a year. A hundred and forty thousand dollars worth a day, including dollars."

"We are skyrocketing toward the top of the automobile column."

"We could just as easily have 5,000 as 1,500 students here if only the State would provide the facilities."

The agricultural and mechanical college, with a large attendance, and also a state institution, is not connected with the university.

"It is interesting to note that, while Maryland has no State University, it is giving to its State college and to higher educational institutions twice as much as North Carolina appropriates for its university."—The Baltimore Sun.

FOR SALE: Twelve good Jersey cows at reasonable prices, ranging in age from two to nine years. If interested see A. C. Moody, Blowing Rock, N. C., or Mrs. M. H. Cone's place. 71 4tc.

David C. Dugger.

The subject of this sketch was born in Watauga county, N. C., April 13, 1849, and departed this life May 26, 1920. His age was 81 years, 1 month and 13 days. He was married to Miss Mary Munday Oct. 31, 1869, and they lived happily together until death claimed his wife several years ago. Since then Brother Dugger lived alone until the last few months of his life, when his sister came to his home and remained there until his death. "Uncle Dave," as he was familiarly called, professed faith in Christ and joined Brushy Fork Baptist church, and later on moved his membership to Cove Creek where he remained a member until the constitution of Willowdale church when he again moved his membership, and remained a faithful member of the same until death.

We, as a church and Sunday School, miss him, as he was always present, when his health would permit, and was ever ready to speak encouraging words, and so often we have heard him talk in prayer meeting, in which he took great delight, and around our firesides, of the great beyond, and of meeting loved ones there. But a loving voice is hushed for awhile. It has pleased our heavenly father to remove him from us, but we have the blessed hope that he is at rest with Jesus. We find it hard to give him up, as his gentle influence has been felt by all who knew and loved him.

We extend our heart felt sympathy to his relatives and friends, pointing them to Him who shall wipe all tears away, and bid them follow His foot steps as he tried to do.

EMMA HENSON
JULIA MAST, Committee.
MAY SMITH,

Silver Stone News.

Mr. T. P. Adams who has been sick for some time is now some better.

Messrs. Wadsworth, Mast and Dosson Fletcher left last week for Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. Troy Fletcher was married to a Miss Robinson of Beaver Dams, Sunday, August 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Conley Fletcher were visitors at the home of Mrs. Amandah Fletcher last Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Mast some days ago, a baby boy.

Several of the people of Silver Stone attended the funeral of Mrs. Walter Ward, Sunday, August 1st.

Mr. John Mast, Nora, and little Pearl Mast were sight seeing at "Tater Hill" July 31st.

Miss Nettie Greer, Scot Swift, Miss Blanche Stokes, Dean Swift Miss May Mast and Mrs. Hattie Swift Johnson picnicked at "Tater Hill Spring" Saturday, July 31st.

The crops in this section are thriving wonderfully.

Where Are The Girls.

Some day when all our ships come in, the girl on the magazine cover will occasionally give place to other inspiration—a landscape or a Jersey cow, knee-deep in June or a bowl of strawberries and cream. But all are fain to confess that the craze, the exaltation, the stubborn insistence on featuring feminine loveliness, has not yet begun to wane. Leon Cauley pondered and toiled for years at the problem of perfecting motion pictures in the natural color tones of the original, Viola, at length he had achieved. He had caught the shimmering multiplex color tracery of the butterfly's wing, the hues of variegated flowers, the composite color

A Divine Recompense.

"Hurrygraph," in Lenoir News. There is a divine recompense in life which operates to maintain a happy equilibrium continually, were we wise enough to understand the adjustment of the scales, or the application of the heavenly system of measurement. This is a table which we do not learn in elementary arithmetic classes, but which must come with a growth in vital education in the larger school of life and experience; when we learn to put two and two together as well as subtract and divide, not material things, but the vague spiritual things which life uses in teaching us our sums.

Wisdom is applied knowledge, and the wise man is he who has learned to establish the old principles to the new problems which come into his life. Of what use is all the storehouse of philosophy if we commit it but never learn the application for the edification of our own souls.

It is the part of wisdom to endeavor to keep young in spite of the incessant flight of Time. Slip optimism into the things that you do for yourself, for your neighbor, and your town; thereby you will be able to catch reflected gleams yourself from everything you do. Try to cultivate the habit of being cheerful and happy and see the righteousness of everything because of the Eternal Goodness back of it all.

The divine recompense in life. There never yet has come a sorrow which, if borne bravely, has not brought one through the valley, up on the hilltop, where he greeted the dawn with smiling face and said "Thank you" to life for the benefit of the struggle. There never has been a sorrow, not in the whole wide world, but some little kindly angel has stood just beside it, waiting to sprinkle the silver, shine whenever one is ready to look at it with cleared vision. There never has been a grief, but brought with it the magic power of transforming tears to pearls if we understood the use of the power. The science of the Almighty is not a cruel, harsh, cold system of separating us from happiness, but rather a divine alchemy which turns all our baser experiences into golden glory. What if we do not understand the process? Of what use is faith if we forfeit the formula. And it is a wonderful formula; it brings results, and it brings you up smiling, no matter how hard you are hit.

Keep smiling, and gradually the grin will conquer the frown. Some day you will look upon what the world calls trouble and say: "Why, hello, Mister Trouble. Do you know I've been so blooming busy being happy I have had to neglect you for quite a spell! Somehow you've changed. You're looking thinner. Well, drop in again when I'm not so busy being happy. S'long." By this means you will have a flicker from the small light shining within your own heart, and you will gather the travelings of your optimism into a garment fit to cover up and conceal a momentary depression.

Landscapes. Like every other European, who has a good thing and wishes to reap where he has sown, he brought the device and the pictures to America. But Gaumont, the artist had not familiarized himself with the famous American temperament. He had not filmed the fair daughters of distant lands. They were included neither in the colorful flora nor the graceful fauna of his achievements. And New York said to him: "It's pretty enough—but where are the girls." Mon dieu indeed. —Portland Oregonian.

An Ambition that Failed, and Why.

(From the Houston Post.)

Rev. S. J. T. Williams, who is leaving Houston for other fields, cherished one great ambition in his life. For several years he worked upon the project, with every prospect of success, and then it failed, and failed so gloriously that, strange to say, he and all other citizens of Houston who are interested in human welfare, were glad.

Rev. Mr. Williams was superintendent of the Star of Hope mission, which was a life-saving station for the hundreds of derelicts who were created in Houston and who floated into the city in the old days.

As he fed and clothed and housed these men and saw scores of them transformed into worthy, useful citizens, he became fired with zeal to build a great institution in Houston for this work. As he saw the shambling, ragged wreck of men salvaged and again put into service to society, he was inspired to work night and day to make this institution of the maximum service.

He succeeded in enlisting the sympathy and co-operation of men of all creeds in the city. Men who had never given much thought to the transforming power of the Gospel when practically applied, became his most enthusiastic supporters, after they were convinced by the demonstrations of the mission.

The site had been tentatively secured and plans were well under way for the erection of a large building with ample equipment, when the project was abandoned.

The reason? The city, and then the country went dry. The mission ran out of material to work on.

With the saloon out of business it ceased to produce human derelicts. Work became plentiful, and sober men were able to procure and hold jobs.

As the mission ministered almost entirely to the victims of the saloon, when that institution was abolished, the mission's field was so greatly narrowed that a man of the energy and ability of Mr. Williams found too little to do, so he took up larger tasks.

In the failure to build the mission, may be read the changed social and moral conditions in Houston since the saloon was abolished. Mr. Williams failed, only because his project became unnecessary. It was the most splendid failure Houston ever witnessed.

Mr. Williams did not build the mission, but he will be long remembered as a minister who demonstrated the power of applied Christianity as few other ministers have had opportunity to do.

Governor Bickett's Pardon Record.

Gov. T. W. Bickett has pardoned 150 more convicts than were freed during the administration of his predecessor, Gov. Locke Craig, and 204 more than Gov. W. W. Kitchin pardoned.

The record of pardons was furnished by the Governor's office to an inquirer from Apex, who wanted to know the comparative number of pardons. During his four years of office Gov. W. W. Kitchin pardoned 380 prisoners; Gov. Locke-Craig pardoned 434; and Gov. Bickett in the three years and seven months of his four year's term had pardoned 534 prisoners.

This record does not include the paroles. But in the batch of pardons credited by Gov. Bickett is included those the governor has sought out without requests from outside the prison. Early in his administration the

Your United States.

If you have a right to be proud about anything in the world, it is your country. See what a report from the Merchant's Association of Greater New York says the United States is doing.

With only 6 per cent of the population of the world and only 7 per cent of the land, it produces:

Sixty per cent of the world's supply of copper.

Forty per cent of the world's supply of lead.

Fifty per cent of the world's supply of zinc.

Sixty per cent of the world's supply of aluminum.

66 per cent of the world's supply of oil.

Seventy-five per cent of the world's supply of corn.

Sixty per cent of the world's supply of cotton.

Forty per cent of the world's supply of silver.

Fifty-two per cent of the world's supply of coal.

Forty per cent of the world's supply of iron and steel.

Twenty per cent of the world's supply of gold.

Eighty-five per cent of the world's supply of automobiles.

Twenty-five per cent of the world's supply of wheat, refines 80 per cent of the copper, and operates 40 per cent of the world's railroads.

governor declared that he aimed to be a friend to the friendless in prison. On this platform he undertook a survey of the State prison, and with the records of the prisoners before him he undertook to pardon many whose cases, he thought, justified it. In addition, the governor has acted on the reports of the State board of parole in a great many cases.

Along with his platform of friendship for the friendless the governor has drawn the line against professional pardon seekers, maintaining that the application of a prisoner would have weight with him that the formal petition of a shyster lawyer could not claim.

He adopted the policy that the prisoner needed no attorney when presenting his case for pardon.—News and Observer.

Misses Hattie and Pearl Bingham, daughters of Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Bingham, of Amantia, left Saturday morning, the former for Jacksboro, Tenn., where she has taken a position as teacher of English in a State High School; the latter for Elizabethton, where she has enlisted as teacher in the Central High School of that town. The young ladies are eminently qualified as teachers, and their services are needed here, but they harkened to the handsome salaries offered in our sister State.

CENTRAL OHIO FARMS.

We have sold several farms within the last few months to North Carolina people, and we desire to announce that we will send to any one interested, our catalogue free of charge, upon request for same.

This section of very fertile land, is a natural grass and clover soil, in fact in the limestone and heavy clay districts, blue grass and clover become self seeded, and just naturally grow well, all through this section are fine flowing springs and creeks, plentiful supply of pure water the year around. The wonderful hay, corn and forage crops, the silo, the climatic advantages, the ready markets for farm products within easy reach, these things mean profit for stockmen and dairymen.

There are few sections of the United States where a greater variety of crops can be grown and where the danger from failure is less.

A total crop failure in this country has never been known. In this land of promise, with our remarkable variety of crops, WE ARE SAFE.

Write us for the free illustrated and descriptive catalogue with free list of farm bargains. Address: E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Blake V. Mizer, Mgr., Shelby Building, COSHOCTON, OHIO.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Hon. R. L. Doughton, M. C., and Democratic candidate for reelection to Congress, will speak in the court house in Boone on Tuesday of court, September 7, 1920.



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