

THE SEQUACHEE NEWS.

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BULLS AND BLUNDERS.

The Irish are credited with nearly all the bulls and blunders in the English language. But the following list of advertisements copied from a London periodical, and meant to be serious, seems to prove that England beats the sister Isle all hollow, in the art of mixing sense with nonsense. Well might Gladstone say that no people spoke worse English than the English themselves:

"Annual sale now on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here."

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Want experienced nurse for a bottled baby."

"Wanted a room by two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad."

"Furnished apartments suitable for gentleman with folding doors."

"Lost, a collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim with a brass collar round his neck and a muzzle."

"Wanted, by a respectable girl, her passage to New York, willing to take care of children and a good sailor."

"Respectable widow wants washing for Tuesday."

"For sale, a pianoforte, the property of a musician with carved legs."

"Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skin."

"A boy wanted who can open oysters with a reference."

"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."

"Wanted an organist, and a boy to blow the same."

"Wanted a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Wanted for the summer a cottage for a small family with good drainage."

"Lost near Highgate archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and a bone handle."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"Wanted good boys for punching."

"To be disposed of, a mail phaeton the property of a gentleman with a moveable headpiece as good as new."

The last is a copy of an inscription painted on a board which adorned a fence in Kent:—

"Notis—If any man's or woman's cows gets into this here otes, his or her tail will be cut off as the case may be."

To the above might also be added the following:

"NOTICE."
That owing to the lateness of the harvest Lord Waterford will not shoot himself or any of his tenants till the 15th of October.

Newton Fultz of Lovers' Leap was here Tuesday.

Built the Wrong Way.

"I shall never forget an incident which occurred in the first fair I ever attended in Georgia," said a retired Cincinnati meat packer to a writer in the Atlanta Constitution. It was at Macon and I think they called it a state fair. At any rate it was a big thing for the town in those days. They had some fine stock on exhibition and a Pennsylvanian had sent down about twenty of the finest looking hogs you ever saw. They were mostly Chester whites, and if I recollect aright they were exhibited by Thomas Wood, a great hog and cattle fancier of twenty and thirty years ago. He it was who introduced that famous breed of hogs the Chester white, and he made a great deal of money out of his fancy stock. He was a friend, a quaker you know who used the plain language and wore a broad-brimmed hat. He was a smart old gentleman, honest and prosperous. He sent his hogs from state fair to state fair and they took so many prizes and blue ribbons that each hog looked like a boy who had spent all his money making a collection of badges.

"When the Macon judges made their awards they gave blue ribbons very liberally to the razor backs, but not one of the fat, sleek Pennsylvania hogs got a prize. The owner of the exhibit did not understand it, so he went to one of the judges and said in the language of the friends:

"I know thee to be an honest man and I do not question thy fairness in the award, but to gratify my own curiosity I would be glad to have thee tell me why thee gave all the prizes to the native stock and what fault thee found in mine?"

"My friend, the committee admired your hogs greatly," the judge replied. "They are certainly handsome and I have no doubt that in your section they are the best breed to raise, but they are not suited for this country. They are so short-legged and fat that a nigger could catch them in two minutes. What we require for a hog in the south is legs and wind. We give our prizes for speed."

Notice.

A meeting for organization of a musical society will be held Saturday Evening, Jan. 25, 1896, at 7 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Thos. H. Hill.
WILLIAM C. HILL.

SCHOOL CHILDREN

buy your tablets at this office. A nice one for only 4cts. Only a few on hand so come quick before they go.

We haven't any natural gas here except the big stories told around the stove at the store can be called so.

LOCAL.

Talk is now reviving about a mountain road.

Mr. J. C. Wagner went to Jasper Thursday last.

Monday Mr. J. H. Vinzant went to Chattanooga.

Miss Hattie Bell is now visiting friends in Pikeville.

Job work that is job work done at this office. Did you know that?

The days are lengthening—the evening train gets here before dark.

Miss Bell Francis is visiting her sister, Mrs. Walker, at Bridgeport.

M Martin is still trading horses, which is exhilarating if nothing else.

The hot bed at the hotel Marion is flourishing, and radishes are now in order.

Last Saturday Mr. J. W. Graham went to Jasper to help station agent Williams there.

Trim up those apple trees. If you don't think it will benefit you now, see if it don't later on.

Saturday morning's train had Miss Francis, Mrs. B. F. Lasater and Edwin Pryor, all for Jasper.

M. Burnett and John Kilgore have just finished getting out 1500 posts for trellises in the vineyard.

Although garden seeds are on hand we do not see many people digging. Mr. Gabel is about the only one.

Miss Hattie Walker who has been visiting her parents at Beersheba Springs, is now with her sister at Kimball.

There is a good chance to clean up now. Make your premises neat, and see how much better you feel yourself.

With the revival of the rainy season the fountain in Central Park is playing again. Do come and see our fountain squirt.

We gladly add one subscriber from Victoria and one from New Hampshire to our list and still have room for more.

What's going to happen? Nashville papers quote Arbuckle's and other package coffees at 18½c, meat at 4c and oil at 11½c.

After the nice weather of the latter part of last week, it has taken a mean streak and cold, wet days have been the rule since Sunday.

Mr. L. M. Farley of New Hampshire, a former resident of Sequachee arrived Saturday evening and spent Sunday at the Marion House. He left early Monday morning by way of Jasper.

The arrival of Gabel & Brown's saw mill is daily expected, and the crowd of would be employes is daily augmented,

Our readers will notice that Henry Watterson has his eye on the Sequachee valves, which naturally will lead you to look at them also.

We hear that John Byers and M. Martin are in treaty for the Jones' mill to cut timber on the Levan tract and any other they can obtain on the mountain.

Mr. J. B. Eldridge is making great improvements on the Thornton estate which he bought last fall. That is the way to farm, clean up all the brush and turn the soil under.

THE NEWS thanks Hon. I. G. Harris for Pub. Doc's. received this week. Mr. H. is the only member of the Tennessee delegation who thinks of us.

When the people have thought it over and realize how humiliating it will be for Marion to be left out of the big show, perhaps they'll take hold.

Oh yes, the mountains all around are full of coal but our coal bin is empty and there is not enough money in the whole town to get a car load,

Mr. B. L. Francis returned to Wapanucka, Indian Territory, Saturday. This is the first time he has been home in twenty years. He expects to come back this way next fall, when the Centennial opens at Nashville.

We are told in confidence by several there is no danger of any immediate marriages here. Prosperity loiters outside the door too much, and the meat and bread problem causes the boys to think they had better let well enough alone.

Messrs. Gabel & Brown and Chris. Gabel the machinist, have been at work at the planing mill changing pulleys and shafting for the saw mill addition. We hope they will be running soon as every little helps and we want everybody who can to be at work.

Latest.

The saw mill has arrived a brand new one. It came Wednesday.

Now we are anxious to have it set up and working and for sweet charity's sake, don't everybody begin, as they have in the past, to know their business. Let them alone