

# Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XI.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1904.

NO. 25.

## ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

### Eastern Capitalists' Interesting South Pittsburg in a System.

SOUTH PITTSBURG, Tenn., Jan. 9.—A. G. Davis, representing Pittsburg, Chicago and Boston capitalists, has been here for the past several days interesting the people in an electric railway which he and his associates propose to build between the towns of Bridgeport, Ala., Jasper and So. Pittsburg. The board of Mayor and aldermen of this place last night granted the necessary rights of way over the streets and alleys of South Pittsburg, and the county court is expected at its next session to give the necessary rights over the county roads. The company has figured on erecting a mammoth power house at this place, and say that in addition to furnishing power for the operation of their road they will install electric lights in all three of the towns should the people so desire, and also furnish power for small industries which will be erected should they get the rights for which they are asking in this and Jackson counties, Ala. Mr. Davis says his company has command of unlimited capital to push these enterprises to a successful completion inside of a year. Work will begin on the road within sixty days after the final grants of rights of way are given. The road is expected to do a general freight and passenger business. It will skirt the mountain touching all the undeveloped coal and timber properties which are not reached by the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway. They also intend to develop the defunct town of Kimbal, three miles from here. It is said that the owner of Kimbal has sold to them and that the first payment has been made thereon. A new survey will at once be made and the town platted for streets and parks. Several large iron making industries will be located. The Kimbal property contains an inexhaustible supply of good coking coal. New mines will be opened and worked to their full capacity. One hundred coke ovens will be built and other improvements made commensurate with the good of the place and everything possible will be done to establish the town on a permanent basis. They say no boom is anticipated, as all money needed is available.

## CHERRY CONVICTED.

### Jury Fixes Penalty at Three Year's Imprisonment.

WINCHESTER, Tenn., Jan. 9.—The case of the State vs. B. A. Cherry, for subornation of perjury, has come to a close. The jury has brought in a verdict of guilty as charged in the indictment, fixing the punishment at three years in the penitentiary. A motion was made for a new trial, which Judge McReynolds denied, and the case has been appealed to the Supreme Court.

## CURED LUMBAGO.

A. B. Canman, Chicago, writes March 4, 1903: "Having been troubled with Lumbago at different times and tried one physician after another, then different ointments and liniments, gave it up altogether. So I tried once more, and got a bottle of Hallard's Snow Liniment, which gave me almost instant relief. I can cheerfully recommend it, and will add my name to your list of former sufferers." 25c, 50c and \$1. For sale by Sequatchie Supply Store, and Whitwell Drug Co.

## NOTICE.

I will be in Sequachee Friday of each week. All desiring dental work may call on me at the Hotel Marion. N. B. MOORE, Dentist.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper*

## BILL DOOLEY'S LETTER.

We have just finished reading Uncle Joe's Letter and would say it comes nearer expressing my sentiments in regard to the way things are carried on in our own community. Uncle Joe hit the nail on the head when he said charity began at home. There would be more charity in looking among our neighbors and seeing if there are any objects of charity in our own midst that needs our first consideration. Not that I am opposed to helping any and all who need our help and sympathy as far as our means will allow. Then we would feel the answer of a cheerful conscience.

I am persuaded that some people have no conscience. If they have they have some way of keeping it concealed so that the public can't see it.

I have always felt a delicacy in saying anything about matters that some would say was none of my business, but I never did see a gun but what I think of shooting it, and since Uncle Joe has started the ball to rolling I will try to help him along with the subject by telling the News readers what I think about the 22 caliber aristocracy that represent themselves as being friends to suffering humanity. To all such people that can't find any place to distribute their gifts without sending them several hundred miles, if they presented their washerwomen that have done the washing and ironing every week in the year for the small sum of fifty cents to keep her children from want, it would have been better. If there is any such persons in our community we don't know it. However some people want to have their names used in the 5-cent society circles, and such things as the donating the canned goods to the Orphan's home in Nashville will do to talk about for the next year. A gentleman who lives in Whitwell who is truthful tells us that a few days ago before Christmas two children were picking up coal along the railroad track and some of the bystanders began to talk to them. One man asked them what they were doing and on being told that they were getting some coal to light a fire in the grate, asked them if Santa would bring them some coal. They told him that their father was dead and their mother said Santa would not come to their house any more. Now if those children had been the children of some preacher that never did a day's work in his life and their mother had never washed a garment the family had worn their wants would have been known and their needs supplied at once. I am not opposed to preachers having a reasonable compensation for what he does but I am in favor of them being more conservative in their demands on the people. Since all families have to be fed and schooled it would look more like business for all to fare alike. Some preachers will tell you that their salary won't keep their family up, and when you come to learn what their salary is it is twice as much as you can make. Now we come to business, "Got any children, Mr. Preacher?" "Yes." "Where are they?" "Send off to a high school." "Something that few men are able to do—send their children off to a high school. Never have been to a high school in our life, but we must pay to school some one else's children. Well Uncle Joe I see you were pleased with the treatment you received the night you spent with us. You must call around again and we will have pork cooked with one of Cold Wave's big turnips. Last week we had something to say about Uncle Joe Templeton leaving the republican party. We were sorry then that he had quit but now are better satisfied as it has turned out as I expected, for when he put in his application for membership they told him he was not the kind of stuff the democratic party was made of. I will continue to write to the News just for fun as long as

the editor condescends to print 'em and when he fails to show them up I shall take his silence as an invitation to take a back seat and rest. Until that happens you will still hear from Bill Dooley. I have heard of only one or two who had any objections to my letters and as there is nothing binding or compulsory connected with my letters to make anybody read them against their will they can skip my overflow of wit. I don't see anything in my letters that should necessarily cause any unpleasantness to anybody as I have never personated anyone except Joe Templeton, and only did that for Joe's friends to have something to tease him about. For me and Joe are good friends. Now Mr So-and-So, whoever you are, if you think there is anything dead up the branch or if I have accidentally stepped on your corns, you must put on an old shoe or go barefooted until they get well. You should never take offense where none was meant. Mrs. Dooley still contends that dam is not necessarily a curse work giving the same noble argument relating to Adam and Eve that she gave last week, about Eve saying "I don't care Adam if you do" when Adam wanted to kiss her. She says it is not profanity and is only used to emphasize. Well when I become convinced that it is not profanity I may emphasize the way some people have of doing things. Yours truly, BILL DOOLEY.

## LOONEY'S CREEK.

Special to the News. Isn't it muddy! H. L. Deakins is hauling saw-logs this week. Geo. T. Smith of Sulphur Spring, visited at J. W. Raulston Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Hall were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Deakins Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. D. R. Deakins spent Wednesday with Mrs. Geo. D. Smith, of Sulphur Spring. Miss Georgia Raulston spent Friday at Whitwell with her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Kelley, whose baby is very sick. Miss Ellen Anderson was visiting at Whitwell Friday. Andy Holloway went to Whitwell Wednesday shopping. Albert Condra was out hawk hunting Sunday. Mrs. Ransome Smith, Sr., went to Whitwell Saturday shopping. Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Deakins spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Richards. Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Deakins gave an entertainment Saturday night. Music was furnished by the Harris String Band. Wine and apples were served and the party returned home at a late hour. Those present were Misses, Et-Emma, Virgie and Nellie Harris, and Georgia Raulston, and Messrs. Arthur and Jim Harris, Jim Bryson, Charlie Raulston, Luther Grant and Mr. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. John Hall, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Raulston, and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Deakins. Lydia.

## Matter is Arranged.

Several days ago Gov. Frazier received a communication from J. H. H. Boyd of Gage, Tenn., and several of the latter's friends, appealing to the Governor to reverse a decision made by Prof. Martin, State Entomologist, against the latter's fruit trees. Mr. Boyd is in the nursery business, dealing principally in ornamental trees and flora. According to Mr. Boyd some states require duplicate certificates to be filed with the inspectors before a dealer can ship trees into such states. He says that the State Entomologist in 1901, issued him certificates late in December when they should have been issued before Nov. 1. In 1903, Boyd says, Prof. Martin came on time and issued him his certificate. He had forgotten his duplicate book, but promised in the presence of four witnesses to send the duplicate as soon as he returned to Nashville. After Prof. Martin did return, however, Mr. Boyd alleges he refused to send the duplicates unless paid \$5 more. When Mr. Boyd refused to do this he says Prof. Martin notified inspectors of other States that his products were badly diseased. As a matter of fact Mr. Boyd is somewhat mistaken in his complaint, as Prof. Martin had no other recourse under the law to act otherwise than he did. However, on last Wednesday afternoon, Prof. Martin and Gov. Frazier had a consultation in regard to the matter, and it was arranged to grant Mr. Boyd relief at once.—Nashville American.

## Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you but cure. 25c at Whitwell Drug Store.

## CONDEMN EQUALLY.

Editor News. Through the columns of the News I wish to commend the stand taken by the Statesman-Democrat and the South Pittsburg Hustler in regard to the appropriation made by the county Court to Superintendent D. A. Tate as to salary for the years 1903 and 1904. Almost everyone is of the opinion that \$750.00 is too much for the services rendered. Other counties of like size and population as a rule pay their superintendents \$150 to \$250. The said papers started in the right direction but they fell down before they hardly got started good. Why didn't they when they were on the subject of paying too much to county officials take up the appropriation of the County Court to the clerk for making out the tax books? Their political blindness must have caused them to stumble. The general opinion of those who are familiar with the work attached to making out the tax books is that \$150.00 is ample pay for the work. The court appropriated \$500. It seems that the Superintendent has been paid about twice what his services are worth and that the County Court Clerk has been paid about three times what his services are worth, and the two newspapers that claim they are looking after the interest of the common people generally condemn the lesser of two wrongs, and why? Oh for an independent newspaper that would deal with these questions impartially, regardless of politics and in the interest of the people and taxpayers! As it is their double column editorials are of no weight. Put another alongside showing up both sides, and it will do good. It might be said that there is more reason in making the superintendent's salary \$750.00 than allowing the Clerk \$500.00 for making out the tax book because any one with ordinary education and ability can make out the tax book, while it takes a highly educated person to be a superintendent. The County Court Clerk receives other revenues from his office which is as much if not more than the amount appropriated by the Court, while the Superintendent receives no other revenues from his office to amount to anything. Respectfully, X. Y. Z.

## IMPERFECT DIGESTION.

Means less nutrition and in consequence less vitality. When the liver fails to secrete bile, the blood becomes loaded with bilious properties, the digestion becomes impaired and the bowels constipated. Herbine will rectify this; it gives tone to the stomach, liver and kidneys, strengthens the appetite, clears and improves the complexion, infuses new life and vigor to the whole system. 50c a bottle. For sale by Sequatchie Supply Store; Whitwell Drug Co.

## Cold Weather.

We have received from Mrs. L. A. Farley, Concord, N. H., papers which give some startling information regarding the temperature there. Temperature varying from 10 to 30 degrees below zero seems to be common, while mail clerks on the Central Vermont R. R., report that at North Theford, Vt., the railway station thermometer registered 60 degrees below zero, and that at White River Junction the same authority gave 50 degrees below zero. A traveling representative of the Concord Monitor writing to his paper from Woodsville, N. H., Tuesday, Jan. 6th, says the thermometer registered at 6 a. m. 43 degrees below zero.

## Rev. Carlisle P. B. Martin, L. L. D.

Of Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morning, when first arising, I often find a troublesome collection of phlegm, which produces a cough and is very hard to dislodge; but a small quantity of Hallard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to most persons needing a medicine for throat or lung trouble. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Sequatchie Supply Store, and Whitwell Drug Co.

The News is only 50c a year. Read it.

## THE BLACKSMITH'S STORY.

Well, no, my wife isn't dead, sir. I've lost her all the same. She left me voluntarily and neither was to blame. It's rather a queer story and I think you will agree. When you hear the circumstances 'twas rather rough on me. She was a soldier's widow; he was killed at Malvern Hill; and when I married her she seemed to sorrow for him still. But I brought her here to Kansas and I never want to see a better wife than Mary was for five bright years to me. The change of scene brought cheerfulness and soon a rosy glow. Of happiness warmed Mary's cheeks and melted all their snow. I think she loved me some—I'm bound to think that of her. And as for me I can't begin to tell how I loved her. Three years ago the baby came our humble home to bless. And then I reckon I was high to perfect happiness. 'Twas hers, 'twas mine, but I've no language to explain too. How that little girl's weak fingers out hearts together drew. Once we watched it through a fever, and with each gasping breath Dumb with an awful wordless woe we waited for its death. And though I'm not a pious man our souls together there. For heaven to spare our darling went up in voiceless prayer. And when the doctor said "would live our joy what words could tell, Clasp'd in each others arms our grateful tears together fell. Sometimes you see the shadow fall across our little nest. But it only made the sunshine a still more welcome guest. Work came to me a plenty and I kept the anvil ringing. Early and late you'd find me there hammering and a-singing: Love nor'd my arm to labor and moved my tongue to song; Although my singing wasn't sweet it was tremendous strong. One day a one-armed stranger stopped to have me nail on a shoe. And while I was at work he passed a compliment or two; I asked him how he lost his arm. He said 'twas shot away. At Malvern Hill. "At Malvern Hill? Did you know Robert May?" "That's me," said he. "You," I gasped choking with horrid doubt, "If you are the man, just follow me, we'll try this mystery out." With dizzy steps I led him in to Mary. 'Twas true. Then the bitter pangs of misery unspeakable I drew. Frozen with deadly horrors she stared with eyes of stone, And from her quivering lips there broke one wild despairing moan. 'Twas he, the husband of her youth, now risen from the dead, But all too late, and with bitter cry her senses fled. What could be done? He was reported dead. On his return He strove in vain some tidings of his absent wife to learn. 'Twas well that he was innocent. I would have killed him, too, So dead he never would have riz till Gabriel's trumpet blow. It was agreed that Mary between us should decide. And each by her decision would sacredly abide: No sinner at the judgement seat waiting eternal doom Could suffer what I did while waiting sentence in that room. Rigid and breathless there we stood with nerves as tense as steel. While Mary's eyes sought each white face in piteous appeal: God could not woman's duty be less hardly reconciled. Between her lawful husband and the father of her child. Ah! how my heart was chilled to ice when she knelt down and said, "Forgive me, John, he is my husband here; give me dead!" I raised her tenderly and tried to tell she was right. But somehow in my aching breast the prisoned words stuck tight. "But John, I can't baby." Wife and child, cried I, Must leave all? Ah cruel fate! Better that I should die; Think of the long, sad, lonely hours waiting in gloom for me, No wife to cheer me with her love, no babe to climb my knee. And yet you are her mother and a mother's love Is the purest, tenderest tie that ever Heaven wove. Take her, Mary, but promise for that will bring no shame, My little girl shall bear and learn to despise her father's name. It may be in the life to come I'll meet my child and wife, But yonder by the cottage gate we parted for this life; One long hand clasp from Mary and my dream of love was done, One long embrace from baby and my happiness was gone. A Reader.

## SHERIFF'S LAND SALE.

ANNA E. WALDRAVEN et al., vs. J. M. DAY et al. By virtue of an execution of Court which has been issued by the Clerk and Master of Chancery Court at Jasper, Marion County, Tenn., in above named cause I will on Saturday, February 13th, 1904, sell to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand in front of the Courthouse in Jasper, Marion County, Tennessee, within the legal hours prescribed by law, the following real estate situated in the 7th civil district of Marion County, Tenn., and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: 1st TRACT.—Beginning at a stake with small oak pointers in J. P. Mayron line of a 55-acre tract, which beginning point is 54 1-2 poles N. 23 W. from a stake and small sweet gum and oak pointers at a post on stump at the S. E. corner of said 55-acre tract, and H. H. Havron N. W. corner; thence S. 87 degrees east 84 poles along the line of lot No. 1 (as shown on map registered on page 11 in Book "O," of the Register's office of Marion County, Tenn., to which reference is had,) to a stake in said line in a field; thence 3 1/2 degrees east 47 1/2 poles to a small persimmon bush in the north boundary line at the fence; thence with said line north 87 3-4 deg. west 13 poles to a stake; thence south 89 deg. west 32 poles to a stake; thence south 43 deg. east 4 poles to a stake; thence north 80 1/2 deg. west 39 poles to a stake with white oak and oak and other pointers, corner to what is known as the J. P. Havron tract; thence with Jas. P. Havron old line south 28 deg. east 11-1/2 poles to the beginning, containing 23 1/4 acres more or less. 2nd TRACT.—Beginning at a stake with small oak and hickory pointers in the east boundary line of the Counsel tract of which this tract and the one first herein described are parts, about 2 poles east of the wagon road leading from Shellmound to Sorrell's Hill and in the line of Jas. P. Havron 100-acre tract, which beginning point is 49 1-2 poles north 1-1/2 deg. west from the south-west corner of said 100-acre tract on the southeast corner of the said Counsel tract; thence north 3 1/2 deg. west with the line of the said Havron 100-acre tract 38 1-2 poles to a stake, black oak pointers on the side of the house; thence south 87 1/2 deg. west 7 poles to a stake with black oak pointers on the south side of the road, at the road at the fence; thence along the old fence north 4 deg. east 1 1/2 poles to the corner of the field; thence north 66 1/2 deg. west 27 1-2 poles to a stake; thence south 70 deg. W. 1 1/2 poles to a stake; thence south 85 1/2 deg. west 16 poles to a stake; thence north 87 1/2 deg. west 15 poles to a small persimmon bush, the northeast corner of the first tract described; thence with a line 2 1/2 deg. west 37 1/2 poles to a stake in the field, the south-east corner of the first tract herein described; thence south 87 1/2 deg. east 80 poles to the beginning, containing 23 1/2 acres, more or less. 3rd TRACT.—The following described land belonging to W. J. Day and subject to any legal claim of homestead said Day may have in the same. Said land described as follows: Lying in the 7th district of Marion County, Tenn., and bounded on the north by lands of J. W. Brown, south by A. J. Ball, east by Lacount lands, and west by A. J. Ball, containing 14 acres, more or less. This Jan. 8, 1904, at 1 o'clock p. m. F. M. McCULLOUGH, Sheriff of Marion County. Printer's Fee, \$23.25. Jan. 14, '04-44

## We Risk It

### Druggists Who Sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Agree, If It Fails, To Refund Cost.

Of course we reimburse the druggist. You know him, and trust him. Dr. Miles' Nerve is medicine for your nerves. It cures diseases of the internal organs, by giving tone to the nerves which make these organs work. It is a novel theory—not of anatomy, but of treatment; first discovered by Dr. Miles, and since made use of by many wide-awake physicians, who appreciate its value in treating the sick. If you are sick, we offer you a way to be made well—Dr. Miles' Nerve. This medicine is a scientific cure for nerve disorders, such as Neuralgia, Headache, Loss of Memory, Sleeplessness, Spasms, Backache, St. Vitus' Dance, Epilepsy or Fits, Nervous Prostration, etc. By toning up the nerves, Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve will cure those diseases of the internal organs due to a disordered nervous system. Some of these are: Indigestion, Bilious Headache, Kidney Trouble, Chronic Constipation, Dropsy, Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc. "My brother had nervous prostration, and was not expected to live. He prevailed upon him to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve, and now he has fully recovered. You remember I wrote you how it saved a few years ago, when I had nervous trouble. I preach its merits to everyone."—REV. M. D. MYERS, Corningville, Iowa. FREE Write us and we will mail you a Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank for our Specialist to diagnose your case and tell you what is wrong and how to fight it. Absolutely Free. Address: DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

## SHERIFF'S LAND SALE.

ANNA E. WALDRAVEN et al., vs. J. M. DAY et al. By virtue of an execution of Court which has been issued by the Clerk and Master of Chancery Court at Jasper, Marion County, Tenn., in above named cause I will on Saturday, February 13th, 1904, sell to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand in front of the Courthouse in Jasper, Marion County, Tennessee, within the legal hours prescribed by law, the following real estate situated in the 7th civil district of Marion County, Tenn., and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: 1st TRACT.—Beginning at a stake with small oak pointers in J. P. Mayron line of a 55-acre tract, which beginning point is 54 1-2 poles N. 23 W. from a stake and small sweet gum and oak pointers at a post on stump at the S. E. corner of said 55-acre tract, and H. H. Havron N. W. corner; thence S. 87 degrees east 84 poles along the line of lot No. 1 (as shown on map registered on page 11 in Book "O," of the Register's office of Marion County, Tenn., to which reference is had,) to a stake in said line in a field; thence 3 1/2 degrees east 47 1/2 poles to a small persimmon bush in the north boundary line at the fence; thence with said line north 87 3-4 deg. west 13 poles to a stake; thence south 89 deg. west 32 poles to a stake; thence south 43 deg. east 4 poles to a stake; thence north 80 1/2 deg. west 39 poles to a stake with white oak and oak and other pointers, corner to what is known as the J. P. Havron tract; thence with Jas. P. Havron old line south 28 deg. east 11-1/2 poles to the beginning, containing 23 1/4 acres more or less. 2nd TRACT.—Beginning at a stake with small oak and hickory pointers in the east boundary line of the Counsel tract of which this tract and the one first herein described are parts, about 2 poles east of the wagon road leading from Shellmound to Sorrell's Hill and in the line of Jas. P. Havron 100-acre tract, which beginning point is 49 1-2 poles north 1-1/2 deg. west from the south-west corner of said 100-acre tract on the southeast corner of the said Counsel tract; thence north 3 1/2 deg. west with the line of the said Havron 100-acre tract 38 1-2 poles to a stake, black oak pointers on the side of the house; thence south 87 1/2 deg. west 7 poles to a stake with black oak pointers on the south side of the road, at the road at the fence; thence along the old fence north 4 deg. east 1 1/2 poles to the corner of the field; thence north 66 1/2 deg. west 27 1-2 poles to a stake; thence south 70 deg. W. 1 1/2 poles to a stake; thence south 85 1/2 deg. west 16 poles to a stake; thence north 87 1/2 deg. west 15 poles to a small persimmon bush, the northeast corner of the first tract described; thence with a line 2 1/2 deg. west 37 1/2 poles to a stake in the field, the south-east corner of the first tract herein described; thence south 87 1/2 deg. east 80 poles to the beginning, containing 23 1/2 acres, more or less. 3rd TRACT.—The following described land belonging to W. J. Day and subject to any legal claim of homestead said Day may have in the same. Said land described as follows: Lying in the 7th district of Marion County, Tenn., and bounded on the north by lands of J. W. Brown, south by A. J. Ball, east by Lacount lands, and west by A. J. Ball, containing 14 acres, more or less. This Jan. 8, 1904, at 1 o'clock p. m. F. M. McCULLOUGH, Sheriff of Marion County. Printer's Fee, \$23.25. Jan. 14, '04-44

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper* The News—52 papers, 50c.