

# Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XI.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1904.

NO. 48.

## CRUSHED TO DEATH

### YOUNG MAN MEETS HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

DAYTON, Tenn., May 15.—Alex Mansfield, a young man 17 years of age, met with a horrible accident which cost him his life, at Graysville, five miles below here, at 10:15 o'clock Saturday morning. He came down on the mining company's train from the coal mines, and on leaving the depot swung off the engine which was still in motion and backed off onto the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific railway track, just as north-bound local freight, No. 56, was backing a cut of six cars at a very lively speed, which struck him and literally tore him to pieces. His parents live at Dunlap.

### OAK GROVE.

Special to the News.

Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Beecham, of Lebanon, and little daughter are here to spend the summer. Rev. Beecham will be pastor of the Oak Grove and Ebenezer churches.

On the Fifth Sunday in May communion services will be held at Oak Grove.

Mrs. W. E. Jackson, and children, of Clifty, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gott visited their daughter, Mrs. Turner, at Jasper Saturday.

A number of people from Ebenezer attended church services here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Ketner have returned to their home at Bridgeport, after a few weeks visit at Mr. Ketner's.

J. S. Richmond, of Clifty, have been spending a few days with his family.

### Rates Too Low.

At meeting of Tennessee Editors Association, held in Nashville, May 16th, T. A. Havron, of the Jasper Democrat, said that he could not get reasonable prices for foreign advertising; with the result that he did not get many contracts. "If we could establish a uniform price and stick to it," he said, "we would be able to get a reasonable price for our space. However I realize the difficulty of fixing an arbitrary price. We are getting nothing for the advertising in the ready print service, but we are making millionaires of the people who use the space in the ready print papers without any return whatever. If we can get our own ready print service we can control the foreign advertising, and then we will get something for our space. The concern that get the cheapest advertising are the most difficult to deal with concerning position. There is but one way to remedy this evil and that is establish our own ready print plant. Then we will get results from our foreign advertising."

### South Pittsburg Hustler Sold.

South Pittsburg, May 16.—The South Pittsburg Hustler, the local weekly, changed hands today. Geo. E. Deathridge, owner and editor, selling the plant and good will to Mayor W. H. Wilson, who will take immediate possession and make the journal a progressive democratic paper, devoted to the upbuilding of the town and Marion county. The plant will be entirely overhauled and removed to a more central location. Roy M. Woodfin has been retained as foreman of mechanical department.

### MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of solid financial standing. \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Address Manager, 810 Como Block, Chicago, Ill.

### BILL DOOLEY'S LETTER.

Last week I had something to say about hasty conclusions but I didn't say as much as I would like to say. As far back as we can reach with the hopple of history and the sucker rod of tradition, it has been a crime for the common people to learn anything new. The common people are expected to accept old ideas, old theories, old traditions, old moral laws, old humbugs and old frauds on account of their age and reverence them on account of their historical gray hairs—the old sizzle, for instance. To seek or yearn for anything new is an evidence of scepticism and unbelief. The old things were good enough for the old pioneers and they should be better than ever for the new generation. The old Jaspers believed that the world was flat and were ready to flatten out anybody who said it was round. I believe we owe a whole lot of our misfortunes to this foolish idea of changing the shape of the earth. A flat world is much easier to govern and just think how easy it would be to get rid of our Weary Willie if the world had been left in its original shape. On a flat world all we would have to do would be to turn the way-faring man's nose towards the east and oil him up with Dooley's liniment and bull dog at his stable end and he would never come back, but on a round world 'the blamed fellow need only keep on going and in due time he would come back to the starting point, just like kicking him out of the back door in May and having him walk in at the front door the following September.

It was a bad day when those old timers broke away from the old flat tradition and balled the earth into a globular gob and when we located the stars so far up in the azure vault. We exploded the theory that heaven was just up overhead like the over ten of a bank barn and the rain was merely the overplus of scrub water slopping out of the windows. See Noah's flood report for reference, and also the story of Babel, a tower that would reach up through the cellar of heaven and allow the people to crawl up the elevator shaft and rob the angels while they slept but a blight fell upon the people in the nature of a confusion of voices and the Pennsylvania Dutch dialect and the Bradford county yankee cheese factory slang was sprung upon the people, also French and Swede, Scandinavian and German and hare-lip lingo and the broad "a" pronunciation of the Southern corn cracker, also railroad slang, cowboy slang, and worse and more of the same kind, but the college yell was created in an insane asylum later on by a man whose brains had leaked out through a hole kicked in his body by a government mule.

And how the two old political parties ridicule the idea of the dear people learning anything new about our political and industrial conditions! Jeffersonian Democracy is good enough for half the people and Hamiltonian republicanism is good enough for the other half. High tariff and low tariff is sufficient to occupy the common mind and these new fangled ideas about government ownership and direct legislation are all wicked infidelity, and likely to produce potato rot and cabbage blight and jar the glazing off of the town clock or worse. But this thing is not what I began to write. I started to write to warn all men not to form hasty conclusions. Do not be too hasty about jumping at a conclusion before you have absorbed all the information necessary to guide and direct you in the proper direction. You have five senses to help you form your conclusions and decisions and never trust to luck and any one of your senses and jump to

a too hasty conclusion if you see a thing to which you can apply the other four senses. Smell and taste the subject and hear all you can about it and then carefully feel it over before you trust the whole thing to a mere casual glance of the eye.

Don't trust a man too far because you see him go to church every Sunday and regularly attend prayer meeting on Wednesday night. Churches don't always represent Christianity. Sometimes the church is only a cog in the political wheel—the wheel that boosts some to the top of fortune and grinds others into the mud of poverty, drudgery and want.

The Czar of Russia is the head of the Greek Catholic Church in Russia—not for saving the souls of his subjects but to play off their prejudice and superstition and mould them into the long suffering tax-payers, who believe in his God-given gall and presumption to lead more than eighty million dupes around by the nose of their ignorance.

And in this country the big capitalists, who build up powerful corporations and trusts to pinch the hard earned dollar out of your pocket while you pray for deliverance: the same old frauds who build churches and grease the pastors and congregations with fat contribution selected from the pile of plunder they pilfered from the people; when they want the friendly shadow of the church to soften the light that shines on their crookedness and no true church is willing to cast a shadow for them, they build their own church and supply themselves with its shadow in spite of true religion and if the scheme is too thin to cast a shadow of the required density they can easily get church members from their own church to fill the vacancy and shove them in with both hands full like the farmer's wife filling up the bed with long rye straw or corn fodder.

I simply mention these facts to touch your five senses and put you on your guard because you are obliged to reach some sort of a conclusion every day of your life and on these conclusions hang all your future hopes and the little wad of money you have balled up and laid away for the proverbial rainy day that is sure to follow each spell of dry weather.

The common people are always getting it in the neck simply because they arrive at conclusions and swallow conclusions before they are ripe. When politicians want to catch the common Jasper's vote all they need do is to advocate some political measure that looks sound on the surface and Mr. Jasper will jump at the conclusion and gulp it down and complain of industrial indigestion for weeks afterwards, or until he swallows another indigestible conclusion with a night-mare. Satisfied at one little peep at a subject or thing, or one little smell of it, or to feel of it with a wooden mitten on your hand and a clothes pin clasped on the end of your nose will not do.

Don't conclude that pap's political ideas are the only genuine ideas in the world or his religious creed the only religion in existence, or his profession the only dignified vocation in the land, or his head the most perfect store house of information in the world. I have been as pap myself and know from experience that all paps do not know it all. Too many paps jump at conclusions and get fooled like inexperienced boys.

For lack of room I close.

Yours truly,  
BILL DOOLEY.

### Quick Arrest.

J. A. Gullidge, of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It cures quills aches and kills pain. 25c at the Whitwell Drug Co.

### AN ENJOYABLE OUTING.

Misses Agnes Lasater, Louise Hill and True Randle, and Messrs. Tom Randle, H. E. Tate and W. S. Pryor like the 10,000 of old made an expedition up the mountain Sunday in Dykes & Norcut's band wagon, and under the skillful guidance of "Rastus," (Chas. Randle) their charoteer, circled around Pryor Cove until they reached Ladder Falls, near Summertown above Jasper. After making a perilous descent of the face of the cliff, the party spread their dinner beneath the overhanging rocks and refreshed themselves with chicken and other good things together with plenty of pickles. After dinner they went to the Bluff where they were entertained for a long time by beautiful view spread out before them. After regaling themselves with lemonade made from chalybeate water from a spring near there they began the descent of the mountain. Incidentally as one of the gentlemen was engaged in fixing a seat, which persisted in falling down, and having a thumb between it and the side of the wagon one of the young ladies sat down upon the seat "just to see what kind of a temper he had." After descending the mountain they drove towards South Pittsburg as far as Glover's Hill, and, after inspecting the work done on the county road, which they pronounced very satisfactory, they returned home via Jasper. They arrived home late in the afternoon and voted the trip to have been one of the most pleasant in their experience.

### Ice Cream Supper.

The ice cream supper and entertainment given by the Sunday school of Owen Church Saturday night at the Town Hall was a success in every way. There was a large crowd present, with quite a number attending from out of town.

The program was carried out substantially as published in the News of last week, and for once at a Sunday school entertainment the little ones taking part were visible to those of the audience not on the immediately front seats. The children looked very neat and pretty, and several nice recitations were given. Nina Randle did excellently in her recitation and song. Dona Tate gave an effective comic recitation and got a recall, and Violet Gross recited prettily, and—right here we are going to stop. When we started to write this article we had determined not to mention any names, and so in keeping with that resolution we deem it sufficient to say that all the reciters gained hearty applause for their efforts, and many expressions complimentary were accorded them.

The degustation of ice cream and imbibition of lemonade consumed the rest of the evening with the result that the Sunday school treasury was enriched by \$21.25. After expenses are deducted there will be about enough to cancel debt on shingles for church.

### HERBINE.

Will overcome indigestion and dyspepsia; regulate the bowels and cure liver and kidney complaints. It is the best blood purifier and invigorator in the world. It is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and should you be a sufferer from disease, you will use it if you are wise.

E. N. Andrews, Editor and Mgr. Cocoa and Rockledge News, Cocoa, Fla., writes: "I have used your Herbine in my family, and find it a most excellent remedy. Its effects upon myself have been a marked benefit. I recommend it unhesitatingly." 50c.

For sale by Sequachee Supply Store, Whitwell Drug Co.

### "PROTECTION IS PANIC PROOF."

is the title of the recent speech of Senator J. H. Gallinger of New Hampshire. The speech has been issued in document form by the American Protective Tariff League. One copy will be forwarded to any address upon postal card request addressed to W. F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 339 Broadway, New York. Ask for Document No. 73.

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

POST 53, G. A. R., SEQUACHEE, TENN.

SUNDAY, MAY 29th, the Post will attend Divine Service at Owen Church, Sequachee, at 2:00 p. m., and the following will be the order of the service:

1. National Anthem, Choir.
2. Reading of Scripture and Prayer.
3. Song, "Some Time We'll Understand," Choir.
4. Sermon, Rev. M. J. Butcher, of Whitwell.
5. Solo, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought,"
6. Address, Post Commander Thomas H. Hill.
7. Song, "Our Country's Flag," Choir.
8. Benediction.

ON MONDAY, Memorial Day, May 30th, in the early morning Comrades will decorate graves of all soldiers in the various burying places in their respective localities, and citizens are invited to join with them.

At 10:00 a. m. the Post will hold a special meeting to receive report of details, muster recruits, and re-instate dropped or suspended members.

At 1:00 p. m. line will be formed, and escorted by children with flags and flowers, the Post will proceed to Owen cemetery, where the graves will be decorated, thence returning to Town Hall, where the following program will be carried out:

1. Song, "America," Choir.
  2. Reading of Orders, Adjutant J. G. Lankester.
  3. Song, "Sleep Thy Last Sleep," Choir.
  4. Commander's Address and Ritual.
  5. Song, "Cover Them Over," Choir.
  6. Recitation, "Out of the Way," Miss Ava Lankester.
  7. Song, "Garlands We Twine," Choir.
  8. Lincoln's Words at Gettysburg, Miss Thula Martin.
  9. Song, "One by One They Are Dropping," Choir.
  10. Recitation, "When Thomas Held the Hill," Miss Nina Randle.
  11. Oration, A. J. Gabagan, of Chattanooga.
  12. Song, "Star-Spangled Banner," Choir.
- Benediction.

The Post cordially invites every ex-soldier and ex-sailor, and their families and friends, to join with them in all the services.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of Sequachee, will have ice cream and lemonade for sale Memorial Day and evening, the proceeds to go towards further improvement of Town Hall.

### PETROS.

Special to the News.

Jack Nelson and B. C. Greaves are attending the Masonic Grand Lodge at Nashville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts of Harriman, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Sam Joyner this week.

Miss Mary Gammon visited Miss Emma Williams Thursday.

M. L. Monroe is suffering from an attack of la grippe.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vern Kelly Friday a son.

Dr. Waller of Oliver Springs, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Gammon and daughter, Miss Nell, are visiting in Knoxville.

W. C. Monroe of Harriman, is visiting his son, M. L. Monroe, this week.

Timekeeper H. C. Smith will move his family here from Atlanta next week.

The entertainment by the Home Mission Society at the church Thursday night was largely attended and proved an interesting affair. Strawberries and cake were served, and the handsome sum of \$31 was realized.

### TREASURER'S REPORT.

Receipts and Expenditures on Town Hall To and Including May 13, 1904.

Receipts.....\$501.74  
Expenditures.....501.74  
THOMAS H. HILL,  
Treas.

### A POSITIVE NECESSITY.

Having to lay upon my bed for 14 days from a severely bruised leg, I only found relief when I used a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine for bruises ever sent to the afflicted. It has now become a positive necessity upon myself. D. E. Byrnes, Merchant, Droversville, Texas. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

For sale by Sequachee Supply Store and Whitwell Drug Co.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware the Signature  
of *Chat H. Pritchard*

### MINERAL SPRING.

Special to the News.

Scaring chickens off the flower seeds is the order of the day.

Miss Georgia Daffron and Mr. Anderson Long were married May 12th.

Tom Harris went to Dunlap Tuesday.

Quite a crowd from this place attended the Children's Day services at Havron's Chapel.

Dave Heneger took dinner at Mr. Joe Harris' Sunday.

Mrs. A. P. Mitchell, daughter and oldest son, visited at Mr. Joe Harris' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Long are visiting their son, Jim Long of this place.

Tom Harris attended church at Caroline Chapel Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Long visited at Jim Long's Saturday.

Miss Lina Burkin attended church at Caroline Chapel Sunday evening.

Wonder if Oscar Spangler found him a girl at Havron's Chapel.

Anderson Prignore called on Millard Harris Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Moore, of Caroline Chapel, visited her sister, Mrs. Jim Long Sunday.

Joe Harris, of Shelimound, visited friends here Saturday.

Henry and Joe Harris visited their uncle Joe Harris, of Shelimound Sunday.

### NOTICE.

I will be in Sequachee Friday of each week. All desiring dental work may call on me at the Hotel Marion. Will be at Jasper Mondays.

N. B. MOORE,  
Dentist.

The News is only 30c a year. Read it.