

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XV.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1907.

NO. 6.

GENERAL CHANGE

H. H. THRASHER NOW IN CHARGE OF WORK AT LOCK AND DAM.

GUILD, Tenn., Aug. 13.—There has been a reorganization of the work at the lock and dam here. H. H. Thrasher is now general superintendent in the place of Wm. H. Cushman, who resigned Tuesday. With him also resigned nine other foremen, as follows: George I. Simms, superintendent of the power house; Warren H. Reed, superintendent of the lock; D. H. Rose, boss carpenter; H. Mott, track foreman; D. K. Stearn, boss rigger; Carl Randall, assistant boss carpenter; Fred Cushman, coffer dam foreman; and N. H. Stearns, freight foreman.

There are two sides to the dispute, the managers claiming that the Italian laborers employed there were shipped from New York by one Bogart, with the understanding that they were to have pay every two weeks, but were drawing their pay only once a month. Col. Wm. J. Oliver, the builder of the dam, insists that there was much drinking and carousing, which interfered with the work.

Everything is moving along nicely here, the new superintendent is taking hold in good style.

Coalmont.

Special to the News.
Paul S. Weaver has returned to Nashville, after spending several days here.

Misses Maybelle and Callie Lea Daniel were the guests of Tracy friends Monday.

Chas. Morgan and Geo. Barfield, of Tullahoma were in the city Tuesday.

H. S. Waldon spent Saturday at Clouse Hill.

Dr. Thatch was at Tracy City Sunday.

Messrs. Gilbert and Cannon, of Nashville, spent Tuesday in our city.

Will Jossi, of Tracy City, was here this week.

Miss Georgia Hillis has returned from Beersheba Springs where she has been spending several weeks.

Claude B. Roughton and Mark Lenehan spent Sunday at Tracy.

Mrs. E. L. Hampton, of Tracy, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Patton last week.

J. C. Gross spent a day or so at Chattanooga last week.

Mrs. J. C. Smith and children, Hyda, Bess and Carroll, of Rockwood, were the guests of Mrs. John E. Patton last week.

Frank Dickerson, of Jasper, was in the city Tuesday.

Hon. J. V. Woodlee, of Altamont, spent Friday here on business.

Alex Patton has returned from Jasper.

Marvin C. Smith, of Nashville, was a visitor in our city Saturday for a few hours.

Mrs. Turner, of Victoria, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Gross, here.

Mrs. Linn and daughter, of Chattanooga, passed through here Monday en route to Clifty Creek.

Mr. Spain, of Nashville, is here.

Hancock Station.

Special to the News.
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Torbett were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Quarles at Whitwell Sunday.

Mrs. Bonnie Jones was visiting at H. H. Torbett's one day last week.

Mrs. Jane Rogers, of Pleasant Grove was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bonnie Jones, one day last week.

C. E. Hancock was in Jasper on business one day last week.

Mr. Gearing was at C. E. Hancock's Monday on business.

Mrs. H. H. Torbett visited Mrs. Mell Webb one day last week.

Misses Mamie and Verda Rogers made a short call at H. H. Torbett's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mell Webb were visiting their cousin, Mrs. Geo. Quarles, at Whitwell Sunday, and reported a pleasant visit.

Allie Rogers was visiting her sister, Mrs. Riley Jones last week.

Geo. Jones was on our streets Saturday on business.

Chris Webb was seen going down the new railroad Monday, and was asked if he was the overseer of the railroad, and he said, no, that he was going to try to get the job of running the dinky to carry the passengers from Hancock Station to Bridgeport.

Mrs. Adeline Quarles fell Monday morning. She was coming from milking to the house and fell, receiving several bruises, but no serious damage was done, except to spill a gallon and a half of milk.

Sam Webb made a short call here Monday.

Mrs. Albert Hancock, of South Pittsburg, was visiting in our neighborhood last week.

Mrs. Phoebe Webb made a short call at Isham Quarles one day last week.

Alex Quarles was at C. E. Hancock's one day last week.

Mrs. Bonnie Jones was on the sick list Saturday, but is better.

H. Hancock, of Farrier Switch, made a short call at this place Tuesday.

"Everybody Should Know"

says C. G. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about. Guaranteed by Curtis & Copping, 23c.

Save time and labor by getting a Peerless Pea Huller from Jno. M. Lewis, Tenn.

Uncle Ed's Gabfest

The bull frog boometh from the ooze, the gentle cowfrog softly moos, the wife makes sweet blackberry tarts, and the kids are out collecting warts. The corn belt farmers pray for rains, the boys have watermelon pains, and the new born colt, though somewhat frail, bats horse flies with its stubby tail.

The little brains that dogs possess become as sawdust, nothing less. And the crafty butterfly, unseen, is making oleomargarine. August was named for Augustus Caesar, who reigned in Rome during the dull season, when Julius Caesar, was spending the heated term at his summer villa on Fairbanks Cove. Augustus Caesar was a silly hairpin, and he made the silly season in Rome historic. Instead of chariot races in the Coliseum, he had races between messenger boys with firecrackers in the seats of their pants.

Another of the favorite silly season sports of Augustus was to have the gladiators go into the arena and have pillow fights. To a populace accustomed to the most bloody encounters between these big bullies, the spectacle of seeing them chasing one another with a bolster full of pin feathers was so utterly ridiculous that the booby match couldn't handle the crowd.

The summer boarder wakes at dawn to hear the rooster going on. To hear the lusty ducks and drakes, and all the fuss the guinea makes. He hits the bedroom door a whack, Demands to have his money back. And dons his trousers front behind. The while he speaks his angry mind. The wobbly calf, ingenius thing, conducts its mother to the spring, contrives to push her where her bag will in the cool, clear water stay and when her milk is made ice cold, he calls her out and seizes hold to give his tummy Paradise, the while his short tail slugs the flies.

The chauntauqua puts on more horse power, and the outdoor lecturer has a hemorrhage of bad English in the shade of the sheltering elms. The word chauntauqua is from the Greek letters chaun (to), tanq (talk) and na (long), meaning to talk long. The long named artist comes out from the city to paint a purple cow, and a brindle bull hits him where it will do the most good, dropping him into a distant briar patch with the nice precision of a golf player. The automobile comes out on the county road and has cirrhosis of the carburetor, in the throes of which it rids its stomach of an odd lot of nuts, bolts, screws and scrap iron. The farmer hitches a span of mules to the thing and hauls it back to town, and the mules amuse themselves all the way in kicking the horn and hearing it go honk.

The pumpkin vine begins to run, And drags the pumpkins through the sun. Until what had been plump and round grows long and slim from covering ground.

The fool young horse before the load beholds the roadsters on the road, and scatters passengers and freight from breakfast to the barnyard gate. The boy whose wisdom has not dawned, Goes swimming in a green scummed pond. And gets, beside parental whack, Some sort of green rash on his back— Though what he gets from mother's hand, Is lower down, you understand.

Mars will retire to a position more remote from the Earth, and the Moon will be full on the 23rd, which will be 24 for the Moon. The scientists who went to the Andes to view Mars from Nature's grandstand, will start home, and they will compare notes on the ship. Prof. Longago will claim to have seen one thing, and Prof. Munsterbitzenhossensutzen will insist it was something else. They will pass into eclipse hammering each other over the bay bows with their note books. Prof. Munsterbitzenhossensutzen will kick a fine assortment of vermicelli out of Prof. Longago's.

And then the welcome Fall will come, And frost will nip the roofless bum. The parquaw will come down ker-squash. And a thicker shirt go in the wash. The farmer's wheat will go to town. The price will spot him and go down. And the corn fed hog, ere long to die. Will banquet in the fatal sty.

But let us, even though we sizz, extract from life what cheer there is. Let dogs, not men, in consequence of dog days, feel like 30c. September dear is almost here.

UNCLE ED.

DOMINOCARDS—The new game that combines and excels both Carls and Dominoes. Local canvassers wanted to introduce in every community. Sample game and particulars, postpaid, 30c. DOMINOCARDS Co., 1807 Chouteau Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

N. & C. Earnings.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 13.—The net earnings of the N. C. St. & L. R'y for the year ending June 30, 1907, show a decrease of \$300,000 dollars. The gross earnings were considerably more but operating expenses increased the net.

MINE WORKERS TO STRIKE

No Agreement Reached at Knoxville After Long Conference.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 10.—Representatives of the coal mine operators and of District No. 19 of the United Mine Workers, were unable to reach an agreement today on the question of an increase in wages after a two days' session and the conference is now at an end. As a result of this failure to reach an agreement on a wage scale the members of the union will go out on a strike Sept. 1. However as the union controls only about 30 per cent. of the output of the mines in this section it is not believed the strike will have very much effect. The district affected includes the mines around Chattanooga, most of East Tennessee and a portion of Southeastern Kentucky. The miners asked for a ten per cent. increase in wages, besides some other minor requests.

Sayre, Ala.

Special to the News.
I often see in the News a paragraph in the first of the letter telling the order of the day. I want to tell something about the last seven days here.

We have had slack work on account of not having railroad cars half days. Sometimes, though, I managed my part so I did very well. The weather has been so warm that they cannot get their cars unloaded. The company is having more ovens built and some improvements to the washer. Everybody here is all right, only those that have big rock. They still wear a long face. I don't know but that I may join the hoboes, and go on a tramp soon.

I was over the river Friday evening and drank some milk shake. I was at Littleton yesterday and everything was lovely.

Several years ago I was always giving something to preachers to send to heathen lands. Say, Mr. Heathen, I think you ought to send us some money now so we could better our condition some way.

Several of our boys have quit here and gone to other parts.

Next Saturday is payday here. Then I may start on a tramp, or I may get some pillow work and stay here. It would be a warm job to walk far now.

Tom Sanders has moved over the river and D. Lay has gone to Virginia City.

Joe Bost and Dave Hartley have gone to see their brother, who lives near Wiley Creek.

I saw something in the News about the Etna School and the folks there not being competent to write to the News. I didn't learn much at school. If I had not had some natural sense I would have been a fool. I learned a long time ago to make the best of life. Once I tried to be polite and studied books on politeness and thought I was a graduate. Then I met a lady and tried to spread on. She ran me backwards over a railway tie, and when I got straight I shook hands with her and I've spread on no more since.

I am thinking of visiting old Etna again.

Jincy and Milty Jones are both on the sick list. Boney Boy—

Oak Grove.

Special to the News.
Balter Meeks preached at Oak Grove Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Rust and Mrs. Nettie Sanders spent Saturday with Mrs. Rust.

Joe Kilgore, of Durham, Ga., is visiting here. R. J. Kilgore, at the News. Mrs. Katherine Tate is very sick. Charlie Huskey called on Laurence Rust Sunday night.

Albert Shrum and Taylor Tate visited Mr. Rust Sunday.

A party of young folks from this place spent Sunday very pleasantly at Foster Falls. Those in the party were Misses Mina Sitz, Ida Tate, Lena Sump, Katie Crisp, Rhoda Cope, Virgie and Maggie Fletcher, Alice Harris, Maggie Sunley, Hattie and Jennie Rust, May Harris, Messrs. Tom Crisp, Norris and Marshall Cope, Ben Foster and Albert Harris, Jim and Tom Hollin, Carl Layne, Robert Kilgore, Frank Sitz, Alex Deakins, Fred Stephenson, Arthur Fisher, DeWitt Layne, Eddie Sitz, Albert McCullough. After enjoying a good dinner and seeing the beautiful paintings in the home of Mrs. Foster and the scenery at the falls, the party started for home. All report a delightful time.

Miss Mina Sitz spent Saturday night with Miss Ida Tate.

Misses Alice Harris and Maggie Nalley called on Hattie Rust Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis made their regular trip to Tracy Saturday.

Mr. Castleberry spent Sunday with Miss Bertha Taylor.

An Episcopal preacher preached to the people at the school house near Mr. Foster's Sunday. They have a Sunday school organized there now. Lonesome Girl.

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. Herbins 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. 30c a bottle. Sold by Sequachee Supply Store.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature
Cast Hatcher

Nice Training's Environment.

To the News:

Girls, you and I are all old enough to maintain purity of speech so that our little brothers and sisters may never be caught using slang and naughty words. A lady not long ago said to a young mother, "What a lovely boy! I know you are proud of him." The little lad, a six-year-old, had his curly head and fine face bent over a checker board on which he was arranging the men. He had them nearly all in place when his baby sister toddled up, grabbed the board and scattered the pieces. He turned on her angrily and an oath came from his lips. It shocked the lady and mortified his mother. His mother said, "He learned that when he first began to talk and I can't break him of it. We didn't try at first for we just thought it cunning you know, and we indulged him." How many a grown up sister has been put to blush by their little brothers. Girls, the right language never hurts and it is much easier to use than the naughty words that sometimes fall from your lips, and are caught up by little brother and repeated in the presence of our sweethearts, much to our discomfort.

We live in an age of opportunity, such as never existed in the history of man, and it's our duty to keep pace with everything that is lovely and of good report. We must not be a draw back to our fathers and brothers, but we must maintain that high standard of purity erected when Solomon, the wise man, declared the price of a virtuous woman was far above rubies.

Virtue means a great deal and if we are scolds, let us leave that off. If we are teachers in the school room let us not scold and threaten the children, like a virago. A scolding schoolmarm is as much out of her place as a drunk man would be in the pulpit. We are expected to sweeten the cup of life and not sour it. It is a duty we owe to ourselves and our more robust companions. Men are always ready to tip their hat to the women in our land, and we are in duty bound to exert all our power to retain the high place on which they so un begrudgingly place us. Men do not envy us but would place us higher and higher and we can show our appreciation of their chivalrous efforts by keeping to the right and doing the right.

What I say to you I say to myself. Can I arise to higher ideals? Can I climb where others have mounted? Yes, and so can you. God, in His love, has given us enough of His gifts to lift us above almost every environment and we can go up by faithful discharge of duty. It's the little things that make people truly great, so, sisters, let us climb, climb. "Your Friend, L."

As the Conductor Understood It.

I was doing an afternoon shift on the best line that runs circles around Asbury Park—an easy job that left plenty of time for the philosophy that is the car man's delight. It was about two o'clock in the afternoon, when a lady climbed on the car, and speaking as if she begrudged every breath she spent on such a low creature as a conductor, she chipped off these words: "Let me off at Sunset," meaning Sunset Avenue, of course, as I well knew, but the day was pleasant, and the lady looked as if she needed the air, so I said nothing.

On and on we went, going round and round the town, and on each trip I remembered collecting her fare, and did not bother her for more. But by and by she began to recognize the scenery and calling to me, she said, "I thought you were to let me off at Sunset."

At that I pulled a huge nickel watch from my pocket and looking long at it and making big eyes, I said with the best brogue I kept for use at such times: "Shure, mum, and the sun, is yit two hours high."

Of course she told the whole story to the "sniper" and he fired me. For being rude to a lady? Bless you, no—for failing to collect the extra fares.—From "Women Fares" as the Conductor Sees Them." In the September Woman's Home Companion.

ECZEMA.

For the good of those suffering with eczema or other such trouble, I wish to say, my wife had something of that kind and after using the doctors' remedies for some time, concluded to try Chamberlain's Salve, and it proved to be better than anything she had tried. For sale by Jno. W. Simpson.

Lands Sold.

The Maurice tract of coal land in Sequachee county was bought at county court sale by E. L. Hampton, of Tracy City, for \$10,000. The Sequachee Coal and Iron Co., was the next bidder at \$9,975.

NOTICE.

I will be at Jasper on Monday of each week. All parties desiring dental work will please call at the Hughes House. I will be in Sequachee on the Friday nearest to 20th of the month. N. B. MOORE, Dentist.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature
Cast Hatcher

Machinery Repairs

CASTINGS of All Kinds Promptly Supplied

Why send your work out of the valley when it can be done cheaper at home? Help build up your own section.

MARKET PRICE PAID FOR CAST IRON SCRAP.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

BLACKLOCK FOUNDRY,

Agents for...
BLAKESLEE GAS & GASOLINE ENGINES. SOUTH PITTSBURG, TENN.

Eastland.

Special to the News.

Charlie Cannon was badly hurt while driving a spike team in the mines at this place the 5th of this month. He was caught between some cars and received several severe injuries. He is resting very well at present, but it will be several weeks, before he will be able to be out at his post of work.

"Watchman," of Tatesville, seems to be having lots of trouble with his chickens and doesn't know what he will do with them, if a preacher does n't come soon. Just bring them to this town, and you won't have any trouble with them. I heard a man say it just took one at a mess for him, and one for each of his boys, and I don't know how many it would take for the rest of his family.

Would like to see uncle Johnnie King, of Pittsburg, Ga., and have a chat with him, as he is an old friend of ours.

Sorry to note the discharge of the boys at Dunlap, some of them are good friends of ours and are good coal miners. It is astonishing that a company would discharge its good miners as they are. Stick to your union principles, boys. If that is what you are discharged for you are none the worse off by it. We would like to see all places organized. It would be better for all concerned, the company as well as the men. They would put out more and a better grade of coal.

The people of this town seem to take pride in good milk cows. There are some as good cows here as the country affords. We get good fresh young beef here every week for from 8 to 10 cents a pound.

It has been reported that some panthers were seen somewhere in the mountain not many miles away from here. They should be hunted out as they are likely to do great damage.

John Reed was stepping high Sunday. You couldn't see his hat for his collar. He was out walking with his best girl.

Mr. and Mrs. James Midson, and Mr. Thomas Barwick were visiting at ye writer's today.

Mrs. Watley was calling at Mrs. M. J. Girdley's Sunday.

Nath Edmon, of Ravenscroft, was in town today.

A little girl of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Frizzell has been very sick for a week, but is better.

Mrs. Ida Girdley and Mrs. Lizzie Simons were visiting in Eastland last week. J. G.

Confederate Stamps.

W. Smith, Grand Rapids, Mich., is about to publish an extensive work dealing with the postage stamps issued by the Confederate States and different Southern cities in 1861-5 and wants information concerning the stamps issued by the postmasters of Jonesboro, Kingston, Knoxville, Nashville, Memphis, Rheatown, Sequachee and Tellico Plains. He would be very thankful to hear from anyone having new or used specimens of the stamps in question which might be purchased for the purpose of illustration.

Remedy for Diarrhoea Never Known to Fail

"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I can not say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. JEMISON, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy is for sale by Jno. W. Simpson.

General Registration.

WHITWELL, Tenn., Aug. 12.—The general registration for four years opens today at Whitwell and Looney's Creek. It lasts 10 days, and the books are to be open for registration of voters at the Masonic and Odd Fellows' Hall, and will continue so for ten days, after which there will be one day for correction. Failure to register in this registration means loss of voting privilege.

Keeps the pores open and the skin clean when you have a cut, burn, bruise or scratch. DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve, penetrates the pores and heals quickly. Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature
Cast Hatcher

Roope.

Special to the News.

Going to Sunday school is the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wood visited Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Garrison Sunday.

Mrs. Katie Looney attended Sunday school Sunday.

Curry McNabb and Singleton Garrison attended the lodge Saturday night.

Mrs. Massey and Mrs. Curry, McNabb visited Mrs. Mamie Garrison Sunday.

Mrs. Bessie Douglas was at Sunday school Sunday.

We are having a good Sunday school at Old Roope these Sundays.

"Small Grain," come over and go to Sunday school with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Cross are visiting Mrs. Jennie Roberson this week.

Ask Miss Alma Cross how she would like to be back to Old Etna, and watch her smile.

Ask Billie Smith what he is studying about and watch him grin.

Mrs. Bertha Doyle attended Sunday school Sunday. She looked mighty sweet.

Mrs. Mary Lou Looney has been very sick but is about to recover.

Miss Ethel Nelson is a sweet girl. "Small Grain," when we get our new house built on Possum Ridge you can get plenty of good old white beans. Then you will want to leave Polecat town and camp with us.

Mrs. Garvin wants to see Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wood, and also Jno. Rice's family.

Wonder how "Small Grain" would look with a John B. Stetson on his educated head.

Mrs. Mary Massy will start to the wonderful town of Dunlap Monday.

Mrs. Katie Looney wants to see her friends at Soddy.

Mrs. Garrison wants to see Pearl Cross at Dunlap.

Old Etna is on a boom. This is a fine place.

The Odd Fellows are going to decorate the graveyard Sunday week. They will clean off the graveyard Saturday.

S. G. Garrison made a flying trip to the drum Saturday shopping.

Mrs. Mamie Garrison said Mrs. Mollie Rice was a good hand to grabble Irish potatoes.

Misses Nora and Bessie and little Viola Looney visited Misses May Garrison Monday.

Frank Newsome got mashed up in the mines Friday. Hope he will soon recover.

Mrs. Bessie Douglass looked handsome Sunday.

We have a good school at Roope now. Mr. and Mrs. Garrison and little daughter, May, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Roberson Sunday.

Mrs. Mamie Ford has a sweet little baby.

Miss Lizzie Smith is a handsome girl.

A certain boy said Miss Alice Parker was the girl for him, but it would n't do him any good to think so.

Mrs. Mamie Garrison said she would like to see Mrs. Dave McNabb of Empire, Ala.

Mrs. Lizzie Baker is an industrious young woman.

Mrs. Cora Brunley is one of our Sunday school teachers.

There are too many pretty girls at Roope for me to be alone on this high mountain. Peaches and Cream.

The Limit of Life.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. The critical period that determines its duration, seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by Curtis & Copping, 50c.

Big Picnic.

SOUTH PITTSBURG, Tenn., Aug. 14.—There was big picnic at Pinhook, about ten miles from here in Battle Creek Cove, Saturday, which was largely attended. There were sports of all kind from catching a greased pig to baseball, and enjoyable day was spent. Roy Cotnam was master of ceremonies.

Mumors Come to the Surface

In pimples and other eruptions, but don't run themselves all off that way. They mostly remain in the system—that's bad. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes them, wards off danger, makes good health sure. Take it.

Now is the time to begin your fall plowing. Come and get a Royal Disc Plow from Jno. M. Lewis, Jasper, Tenn. Aug. 15, 11.