

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XV.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1907.

NO. 7.

SHERIFFS SHOOT

Deputy West Wounded by Dud Young.

Shooting Occurs in Railway Car Near Victoria.

Deputy Sheriff West was shot Saturday evening by Deputy Sheriff Dud Young, of Atpontney.

The shooting occurred in a coach of the N. C. St. L. R'y., just as the evening train or Chattanooga accommodation, was entering Victoria.

Wm. Houts, of this place, who was sitting in the seat opposite West, is reported to have told of the occurrence as follows:

"I boarded the train at Sequachee to go to Whitwell. I entered the car where West was seated, and took the seat opposite him, and spoke to him. When the engine blew for Victoria, Young entered the car and spoke to me. I did not notice that he had been drinking any as he sort of bent over me. He then turned and spoke to West, but my attention was attracted to something outside and I did not hear what he said. Just as I turned I heard a pistol shot and saw West with a smoking revolver in his hand, and Young with another. About six shots were then quickly interchanged by the men, until West sank back with a wound in his stomach, just above the navel, ranging downwards. The train was then in Victoria and Young leaped from it and ran in the direction of the coke ovens, but was captured before going far. Two men who were sitting near the combatants narrowly missed being killed, although they immediately crouched to the floor."

Young was taken to jail at Jasper by Deputy Sheriff Kilgore, assisted by Squire Merritt. They were met on the road by Sheriff Westmoreland, who conveyed Young to jail with all possible speed, as it was rumored that parties were en route to take the prisoner from the officers.

Young is deputy sheriff at Atpontney, Bledsoe county, and had been down the road to serve a warrant on a party, whom, however he failed to find.

At first reports it was rumored that the men had fallen out over the union question, West having been in the employ of the T. C. I. R. Co. as deputy, and Young coming from a family of strong union sentiment. West is rated as a very fearless officer, some criticizing him on the score of being too zealous. He is about sixty-five years old. About two years ago he killed Joe Davidson, a drunken miner, on the same train at Whitwell, with a knife, after Davidson had hold of his pistol, the spectators being afraid to interfere.

West was taken to Whitwell and an operation performed to remove the bullet with favorable symptoms. Very conflicting reports have been in circulation regarding the killing, and from the Chattanooga Times we have the following in a dispatch dated from Jasper.

"It seems that Young was drunk and disorderly on the train when West ordered him to keep quiet, saying he would arrest him if he did not. Young replied that no man could arrest him. West walked up and placed his hand on Young's shoulder when Young drew a pistol from his inside coat pocket and placed the muzzle against West's stomach and fired. West grabbed Young's hand and turned the gun away from him and two shots were fired in the air. West then staggered back a few steps, drew his own gun and fired but missed and then fell to the floor, flinging his gun from him."

West died in Jasper Monday evening at 6 p. m., having been taken there Monday from Whitwell. His funeral occurred Tuesday, and was largely attended, numbers attending from Whitwell, where he was highly esteemed.

"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 & Coppingier. 25c.

Not a Success.

An effort was made to raise money to make payment on notes yet due on piano in Town Hall Saturday night, but the effort was not very successful, owing to bad weather and other reasons. The receipts were very light, \$1.65.

A short program was rendered which was pleasing in character, Misses Grace Thomas, Nina Randle, Louise Hill and Mr. W. C. Hill contributing music. Miss Pearl Kent recited nicely. A very nice cake was made and donated by Miss Juliette Hopkins, but owing to the limited number present, it was not voted for. However the society buds of the town took care of it very successfully.

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

Save time and labor by getting a Peoria's Pea Huller from Jno. M. Lewis, Jasper, Tenn. Aug. 15, 1907.

SURVEYS SEQUACHEE

Through a slight misunderstanding with the proprietors of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, your correspondent has just returned from an extended tour of Sequachee valley by the means of Foot's back line, and incidentally, we would like to inform Mr. El Howell that about seven hundred and sixty-four brand new crossties, judiciously placed between Bridgeport and Pikeville would greatly improve the efficiency of his stinky old railroad.

The picture of an Italian peasant cultivating a garden among the ruins of a roofless, but once magnificent temple to some heathen god, was suggested by the abandoned factory buildings, which yet stand among the fields of growing corn which the traveler sees on leaving Bridgeport for a trip up Sequachee valley. Corn, Indian corn; oceans of corn, but not a drop to drink. With her four miles of width and forty miles of length, Sequachee valley is a sea of Indian corn. The fifty acre corn field to the quarter acre kitchen garden is the safe average for the entire valley. The old orchard is dead and the new one has not been planted. The acre of sorghum cane, the large field of Irish and sweet potatoes and the rich prairie allotted to the cultivation of cotton, peanuts, melons and tobacco have been abandoned for the growing of corn. The farmer's son, past eighteen years of age, has deserted the old farm for employment in the mines, mills, factory and forest. What he is out for is ready money, good clothes and his Sunday jug. The cultivation of Indian corn being the most convenient means of producing sustenance for man and beast and providing a cash revenue for taxes and incidental expenses, the old time farmer expends his energies to the growing of a large crop of this cereal to the neglect of other features, which go to make the successful and contented farmer. As Sequachee valley is now giving up to industry largely of her store of virgin wealth of mine and forest it should be the concern of the present generation to prepare for an agricultural era when this natural wealth shall have been exhausted. For the same reason that the Sequachee farmer raises large quantities of corn the indifferent observer would not fail to note the many large herds of cattle that graze the meadows and roam the forests of this section.

At Copenhagen, just a few miles north of Bridgeport, the Hunt Engineering company have under construction for the Dixie Portland Cement company, possibly the most complete cement plant in the United States. No idea can be formed of the immensity of the plant by a description in words. It is located in a cove of Cumberland mountain, possibly one half mile from the station and one mile from the Tennessee river. The location is picturesque and the buildings, which are of steel frame and cement construction, are so arranged as to present a most pleasing and artistic appearance. The scheme of construction is such that the blasted stone is thrown into an immense crusher at the quarry where it is crushed into small stone and passes on automatically from one treatment to another, until it finally lands an extra high grade of cement in the sucking house at the extreme end of the plant. The company is also erecting a series of splendid dwelling houses for the use of the employees, who will operate the plant when finished, most of them will be of the skilled variety. An elaborate system of water works is being installed, delivering water for all purposes from a mountain spring of pure, clear water. The construction camp is under the supervision of Col. Bob Farris, the hero of the coal creek war, and is a model of neatness. Your correspondent can testify to the merits of a Sunday dinner at this camp. Three million dollars will be spent on this plant.

The large three hundred ton blast furnace at South Pittsburg is not in operation at present, but there are several large foundries, wood working plants and cedar slat mills that are very busy. Then, too, South Pittsburg, is the commercial mart of the valley. Hearing that South Pittsburg was a dry town, your correspondent buttoned a small phial of dram in his inside vest pocket for the purpose of rubbing on mosquito bites, etc., but imagine his surprise and astonishment when arriving at this place to find he had been accompanied by forty-five gallon jugs of whiskey and thirteen kegs of beer. A knowing one said the shipment was about the daily allowance.

The abutments for the bridge over Battle Creek for the Southern railway are finished and the road bed graded to South Pittsburg. Washington Stone, an old darkey purchased by Gen. Wm. Stone, in Washington, D. C., in 1836, he being then 12 years of age, is now living in South Pittsburg. Wash is in splendid health and enjoys the respect and confidence of the people of the valley for his honorable life and devotion to his people. Jasper shows no material growth over its dimensions and importance of thirty years ago—the corn fields are a little nearer town. Circuit court was in session, the court house yard was full of loungers and three wagon loads of melons were the attraction. Tyece Havron, local publisher contemplates an early removal of his plant to Tullahoma, Tenn.

Sequachee is an ideal site for a beautiful city, and considerable money has been spent on its development. It contains some handsome homes, a large handle factory and the usual allotment of stores. Mr. G. Sherman's fine vineyard of Niagara grapes, which are so eagerly sought in Chattanooga each season, was blighted by the late frosts, and the crop this year is an entire failure. The Sequachee News, which is equipped with a Simplex typesetting machine, cylinder press, modern jobbers, cutters, etc., and gasoline engine. Mr. Hill and his son not only get out an excellent paper, but they do good job printing also.

At Whitwell extensive improvements are being made for the more rapid and economical handling of coal from the tipple, which is at the top of the mountain. A large power plant is being installed, which will operate a double cable line to the tipple and also furnish the energy necessary for the installation of an electric light system for the works and mines. The old homestead, a stranger sits upon the porch. The same grand old white oak stand across the way, and the towering bluffs of Stone's Heights still look down in all their majesty; a few stones have fallen from the dome of Cumberland mountain, which is sleeping in the yard surely must be a grandson of old Buck or Eggdy; while a litter of pigs in the road show unmistakable evidences in their faces of a relationship to the old breed of our youth. We pass this spot with bowed head.

At Dunlap the Southern Steel company, of Birmingham, Ala., have opened up a big vein of good coal and have built a surface incline to the top of Cumberland mountain, which is 4,700 feet in length. They have also constructed at the foot of the incline a mammoth coal washer, and three long batteries of coke ovens. A large commissary building, a church and hundreds of small dwellings are also improvements of this company. They now ship a solid train load of coal and coke from Dunlap each day, and hope to double this output before the end of the year.

Mr. Josh Farmer, one of the pioneer citizens of Sequachee and well known in Chattanooga, is very low with cancer at his home near Delphi. Mr. Frank Deakins, who resides on the adjoining farm to Mr. Farmer, and who is in his 90th year, is also very feeble. Pikeville is decidedly the loveliest village of the valley. The buildings are of a better grade, and especially the residences. Pikeville once enjoyed a telephone system of forty subscribers, which gradually dwindled to nine. On last Thursday the company owning the instruments, without warning to the subscribers, pulled out the remaining nine. This so aroused the citizens that they then bought the outfit from the Sparta concern and will operate the system mutually. The editor of the Pikeville Banner is the "hello, central," for which service he is paid the substantial salary of \$12 a month.

Through the length and breadth of the valley we had many inquiries, usually in very familiar terms, of such persons as Billy Mitchell, Sam Read, Scott Raulston, Foster Brown, Judge McReynolds and Jim Frazier. As these parties were entirely unknown to us we uniformly promised to look them up in the city directory as soon as we returned to town.

THOUGHTS WORTH READING.

If you have a strong desire to convert the heathen, you needn't go out of your own street, perhaps out of your own house, for a good opportunity. Do not regale your friends with the recital of your troubles. If you do, you will have no friends. We must try to grasp the spirit of things, to see correctly, to speak to the point, to give practical advice, to act on the spot, to arrive at the proper moment, to stop in time. Tact, measure, occasion—all these deserve our cultivation and respect.

Putting the opinion of the world aside, what is gold? What is silver? A little yellow or white dust that owes its value to the foolish ideas or prejudices of men. Kind words do not cost much. They never blister the tongue or lips. We have never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. They do not cost much, get they accomplish a great deal.

The secret of a happy life does not lie in the means and opportunities of indulging our weaknesses, but in knowing how to be content with what is reasonable, that time and strength may remain for the cultivation of our nobler nature.—Bishop Spalding. There is "a time to keep silence and a time to speak." Never is this truer than when we are in the presence of those who sorrow.

They that trust in the Lord shall find their strength renewed day by day. Advance, then pious soul, advance; and when you believe yourself at the last gasp, redouble your zeal and courage, for the Lord will sustain you.

To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and spend a little less, to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence, to renounce when that shall be necessary and not be embittered, to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy. The boy who succeeds is not the one who insists upon his rights, but the boy who attends to his duties strictly, without fuss. The patient, faithful plodder accomplishes more, oftentimes than the boy who works only "when he feels like it."

So act that your deeds may be as so many counsels and parables, if you wish others to draw from your words rules of conduct for themselves and to carry out the orders you give them.

It seems that humanity was the virtue dearest the Heart of the Saviour and that He came down from heaven to earth only that He might practice it.—Thoughts collected by Mrs. McL. in the Catholic Sentinel, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Hotwater.

Going to the valley is the order of the day. James Morrison, Oscar Abbott and Miss Martha Morrison went to the valley Saturday.

Will Morrison and Thomas Lennings went to Whitwell Wednesday. There is a meeting at Mowbray tonight.

We had a breakdown in the mines Friday and don't know when we will get to work.

Oscar Abbott started to Cole City Sunday and got as far as Chattanooga and turned back.

Mr. Lemons, of Whitwell, is moving to Soddy this week.

Come on, "Peaches and Cream" of Roope, and tell us all the News.

We were sorry to hear that Frank Newsome got mashed up in the mines at Etna, and also sorry that Will Keef received injuries.

George Curvin gets props all the time and so does old man Curvin.

There were 12 converted at the meeting and we hope they will never turn back. Four were baptized Sunday and five are to be baptized the first Sunday in September.

We haven't heard anything from Montlake in a good while. Come again, "Mr. Rix." How are you getting along, working at a non-union camp?

Come on, Forest Hill, we like to read your pieces as our folks live at Forest Hill.

Oscar Abbott was smoking his big pipe Saturday afternoon. He bought a dime's worth of buttons in Chattanooga and had his fortune told.

Buffalo Bill.

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. Haire and 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. 5c a bottle. Sold by Sequachee Supply Store.

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.

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 30th of the month.

N. B. MOORE, Dentist.

WHEN NEEDING GOOD PRINTING CALL ON US.

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.

"Nature Fake" Story.

Here is a "Nature Fake" story right. It comes from Sequachee, where almost anything is liable to happen. President Roosevelt is practically sure to get after its author, for he will find a limit on it—when it comes to raising rattlesnakes on okra—hatching them out of the pods, so to speak.

Austin Coppingier is one of the most progressive farmers in Sequachee valley. He lives about two miles from the station that bears that name in what is known as "Coppingier's Cove. All that is chronicled in this story happened on the Coppingier farm and is vouched for by numerous neighbors as well as two or three state officials.

Last year the Coppingier place was alive with rattlesnakes. They did everything but swarm, and they lacked only wings or they would have accomplished even that feat. Hundreds were killed and it became a problem how to dispose of the dead ones. As a final solution a half acre of ground was "fenced off" and within the enclosure was dug a ditch. Before the summer ended it had been filled with rattlesnake corpses and they were buried with appropriate rites. This year the enclosure was used for a garden. Just over the grave of the snakes was planted a supply of okra. It grew with unusual luxuriance but nothing was thought of that until the blossoms began to appear. Instead of being white they were mixed and mottled with black and brown, the "colors" of the rattler. When pods appeared they were like colored and in addition were shaped like the coil of a snake.

In time they began to burst and then it was found that each pod contained a live rattlesnake, some of them five inches in length and others as long as twelve inches—all about the size of a lead pencil. Soon the ground in the garden was covered with them. Dr. Euclid Snow, of Nashville, was called upon. He went up a few days ago and succeeded in capturing a gallon of the reptiles, which he will keep in alcohol and exhibit at the state fair.

It became a serious situation. Every body who went on the place began to consider the necessity of taking the Keely cure. Few could realize that all the pitcher plants and other hybrid growths had been outstripped in the race for naturalistic fame by the union of vegetable and animal life in this crop of snakes. As a last resort Mr. Coppingier has had the lot covered two feet deep with straw and the match applied. It is hoped this destroyed the reptiles.—Chattanooga Times.

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.

What Is Drink?

A poem for boys to read was composed by a man in the penitentiary, put in for forging a check while intoxicated.

A bar to heaven, a door to hell; Whoever named it named it well. A bar to manliness and wealth, A door to want and broken health, A bar to honor, pride and fame, A door to sin and grief and shame; A bar to hope, a bar to prayer, A door to darkness and despair; A bar to honored, useful life, A door to brawling, senseless strife; A bar to all things true and brave, A door to every drunkard's grave; A bar to joy that home imparts, A door to tears and breaking hearts; A bar to heaven, a door to hell; Whoever named it named it well.

—Houston Chronicle.

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N. B. MOORE, Dentist.

HIGH IDEALS.

To the News: This is letter No. 5 to my young sisters, and I hope they will not consider me impudent or look on me with disgust. I don't believe you will for I think you are too much ladies to do that, but if I in the least offend or say a naughty word, or have said one, I want you to have spirit enough to tell me so. I am writing, I hope, to pure girls without a blemish, and of strong womanly characters, with high souls and full of ambition, adorned with warm hearted geniality. I have but one favorite, that is all girls who have high ideals and try to climb to them. Who I am or where I live is no concern of yours. I may not have the fine tuition of my abler sister, Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, and my pen may not be as elastic as Miss Margaret A. Richardson's, or the gifted Lula Gibbs, but I am sincerely your friend and the friend of your dear old News, whose editor I know you all love.

I entered its columns with only one thought in view, and that was to get more in touch with the fair correspondents and the readers of its columns. I am seeking no undue advantage but availing myself of the opportunity to speak and give you my opinion on our duty and relationship to the world and its affairs, and to urge you to take more interest in the affairs of life than ever before. I want to impress upon you to be earnest in all you undertake, as "Uncle Joe" has well said, something calculated to help a suffering world. Now, sisters, don't imagine that "Uncle Joe" didn't know what he was saying, for he does. I don't know him and he don't know me. Neither do I know you. I am not a runabout, as some call people, but a stayer at home, a domestic person, a student, and I know such things as he pleasantly alluded to doesn't elevate us or lift us up. Will you pardon me when I say idiots often speak witty things. They do, but who repeats them?

Some people have got it in their heads a lady can't write anything but nonsense. Why, some of the best and sweetest writers on home affairs are ladies, and the best and most instructive writers on poultry are ladies, and many of our standard authorities on domestic affairs are ladies and some of our very best critics are ladies. So, girls, come out in the open and raise your eyes to the higher seats and seek one for they are for you, but they are to be won by earnest effort. Come up and sit with your other sisters who have won them by faithful diligence. Do your best. Tell how many chickens you have raised. Talk about something useful and beneficial, something you are acquainted with.

"Your friend, L."

DON'T GRUMBLE

when your joints ache and you suffer from Rheumatism. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment and get instant relief. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Contracted Muscles, Sore Chest, etc. Mr. L. T. Bogy, a prominent merchant at Willow Point, Texas, says that he finds Ballard's Snow Liniment the best all round Liniment he ever used." Sold by Sequachee Supply Store.

Quarterly Meeting.

WHITWELL, Tenn., Aug. 20.—The fourth quarterly meeting for Whitwell circuit M. E. Church will be held at Looney's Chapel Friday, Saturday and Sunday. This is the presiding elder's last round, in the Chattanooga district, and a good attendance is desired. J. L. Scott is pastor of the circuit.

John Ribs, a prominent dealer of Vining, La., says: "I have been selling DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction than any pill I ever sold. There are a dozen people here who have used them and they give perfect satisfaction in every case. I have used them myself with fine results." Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

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