

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XV.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907.

NO. 12.

Tracy City.

Special to the News.

Jas. K. Shook school opened here on Sept. 2nd with an enrollment of over 400 students. The teachers are as follows: J. D. Northcutt, principal; J. D. Farris, assistant; Mrs. Joe Shook, Misses Lela Nearn, Ethel Hampton, Alley Henley, Hattie Finney, Maud Deakins, and Jessie Harley.

We also have a progressive little school on Myers' Hill, with Misses Minnie Morris and Mayme Ponders as teachers.

Rev. Kaggin, of Portland, Oregon, former pastor of the M. E. Church, South, filled the pulpit in that church here Sunday morning.

Miss Pearl Harley left Monday morning to visit friends and relatives in Ashburn and Greensboro, N. C.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ketter are glad to welcome them to Tracy City to reside.

Wm. Smith and wife and daughter, returned from the Jamestown Exposition Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Patterson has resigned his position as store keeper here for the Tennessee Consolidated Coal Co., and left for Winchester Monday of last week.

Miss Georgia Kennedy, of Monticello, was the guest of Mrs. Albert Anderson and sister, Miss Reed, Saturday and Sunday.

A number of our belles and beaux took a straw ride Friday night, taking with them seven fine watermelons. They went to Monticello returning about 11:30 o'clock. All seemed to have had a glorious time. They were Misses Amelia VonAllman, Mary and Lomae Weff, Bessie Hooper, Bertha and Lizzie Hasler, Ora Clark, Messrs Jno. Odum, Les Hasler, Ernest Weff, Bert Kinboro and Will Joss.

Geo. B. Bryant, of Lody Springs, has accepted a position as storekeeper here for the Tennessee Consolidated Coal Co.

Messrs. Oscar and Edgar Harley of Memphis, are visiting their parents here.

J. D. Floyd, of Flat Creek, preached at the Christian church Sunday.

Misses Louella and Hattie Hampton returned from Cowan last Monday week, after a few days spent with homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ketter, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Mangham, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Anderson called on Mrs. J. J. Hooper Sunday evening.

Henry Anderson is expecting to move to the Sam Bobo place this week.

J. F. Branau is selling out his furniture store to go west.

The M. E. Church cream supper was a very successful affair as they sold over 20 gallons of cream by 9:30 o'clock, and Misses Wilcie Cope, Bessie Hooper and Mable Roddy were run as the most popular young ladies for the cake. Miss Hooper received it.

Wanderer.

Pikeville.

Special to the News.

Mrs. Tollett and daughter, Miss Mary, are in Nashville for a few days, attending the fair.

Miss Bertha Lee Ferguson left Monday for Bristol to enter school.

Mrs. I. N. Dunney and sister, Mrs. Gilbert, leave Monday for Decatur, Ala., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lusk are visiting in the city.

Joe W. Pope is in Nashville for a few days.

Miss Eliza Stephens left this week for Cleveland to enter Centenary.

Mr. Broyles, of Cumberland mountain, has opened up a "new and up-to-date" line of goods in the Company store.

Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield, of Texas, have been visiting their son, Hugh Mansfield.

Mrs. W. R. Pope and Mrs. L. A. Pope are attending the fair at Nashville this week.

Miss Ruth Worthington, who is teaching school at Aptonty, spent Sunday with homefolks.

Arthur Bracken, of Chattanooga, looked familiar indeed, on our streets the past week.

Mrs. I. N. Swofford has been real sick for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Sitz leave Saturday for Decatur, Ala., to reside in the near future.

Miss Margaret Barnette returned Monday after a few weeks vacation with homefolks, to Ward Seminary at Nashville.

Mrs. Musie Thompson and son, Winton, are spending a few days in Nashville.

Bob Henbree is erecting his new residence on Pope Ave.

Foster, Ferguson, who has been very low, is improving.

Ed Cooke, porter on the Pikeville accommodation, and wife, have returned from the Jamestown Exposition.

W. A. Brown and Tom Pope are nearing completion on their residences on College St.

Bro. Rutledge, who has been holding a revival at Dunlap, has returned. Our new court house will soon be done, and then we can court.

Same Old One.

The way to get rid of a cold, whether it be a "bad cold" or just a little one, is to get it out of your system through the bowels, nearly all Cough Cures, especially those that contain opiate, are constipating. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates and acts gently on the bowels. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

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.

Slightly chilly this morning.

DON'T LIKE RESULTS.

Editor News: Of all the laws ever enacted by a Tennessee legislature, the school law and the dog law is the most undemocratic. Hitting local self-government in the face in every school district in Tennessee, saying to the people in every school district, you are not competent, to hire teachers and to look after the interest and welfare of your children, but we'll enact a law and put the power in the hands of five men more able and competent to employ teachers and see after your schools and your children. A species of bossism and graftism which takes the children's money to pay about four hundred and seventy men to dictate to all the rest. The law is a robbery. Why, it will take every cent of the female dog tax to pay these men to do what the directors under the old law did for nothing. It's ridiculous how the last legislature acted.

In the place of trying to economize and lessen expenses, they created more officers and then turned around and added to the criminal list every man who owned a female dog, that would not stand and deliver. Such a man is to be indicted and hauled into court as a criminal. It's ridiculous. Well, I've paid my three dollars, but I intend to get that and more too, of satisfaction out of the Democratic party if I live till 1908. No dog law man will get my vote hereafter. Will I vote for Patterson again? Not if I know myself. I'd be afraid to vote any more so called Democrat tickets for fear I would have to all have all my shoe taxes. I've always prided myself on being a Democrat, but if the last legislature is Democratic, then I ain't. No more such Democrats in mine. I never did vote a republican ticket, but I am tempted to do so in 1908 if they will agree to restore to the people their local rights to hire their school teachers and govern their schools in their respective school districts and stop this robbery of the children and then knock the dog law higher than a kite can fly. I've about enough of such democracy, as we have in Tennessee. It's a farce from the head to the dog's tail. Any man with a thimbleful of sense, knows the school law is a fraud and more expensive than under the old law, and places the people under five dictators in each and every county in the state, ignoring them with impunity, destroying local self-government with a vengeance. Such is the modern democratic idea of Tennessee. Done to ignore the commonality of the people, done to mobilize, and centralize the schools, intended to destroy all the small schools and merge them into one. That is the idea if I read the intrigue a-right.

It will cut out eventually hundreds of children and force them to tramp four and five miles, if they get any schooling at all. It's a process of centralization under a Democratic Governor and in a Democratic state. Such Democrats are unworthy the name and I'll be very certain to use my vote and influence against all such in 1908. I wish the Republicans would come out squarely on these things and nominate Foster V. Brown, for I would like to vote an open republican ticket in the next election. I've enough of such Democrats as now hold office. I'll never vote for Bryan for he is no Democrat. Joe Folk is my choice at present. I'm a Democrat and not an imperialist. They can walk their logs next election for the men they are bounding and indicting all over the state will do them one and I mean to help them. Yes, I will, and then laugh at them. Every poor man should vote. We will need all the help we can get. Just a change of few thousand votes and the work is done. Get your selves in line and help down the autocrat that think they own us. Now is the time to marshal our forces. Pay no attention to Democratic conventions or primary. Don't commit yourself in any form. Hit and hit hard, is the idea.

UNCLE GID.

Clity.

Special to the News.

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Rush have a big boy.

I would like to hear from some of my old friends through the News.

Mrs. N. N. Rush's brother is in from Texas spending a few days with them.

There has been a big Campbellite thing going on here.

Would like to know what has become of "Cherry Blossom." We never hear from him or her.

Mrs. Lula Brown has her mother and sister with her today.

N. N. Rush and Dave Stinet went to Sparta the other day and bought a fine cow a-piece.

Our school is progressing nicely.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hance Payton, a fine boy.

Joe and Bob Cope are walking our streets.

Fate Lewis is in our town.

Wake up all of ye news, writers and let us hear from all and keep our little paper going. We sure were glad to have old "Phoenix" back again.

Come on, "Uncle Gid," and let us hear from you.

School Girl.

Roope.

Special to the News.

Going to school is the order of the day.

A certain girl said John Brumley was the handsomest young man at Roope.

Come again, "Sunbeam," of Guild. I enjoy reading your pieces.

A large crowd went down to the mines Sunday.

Come again, "Jakey Joe," of Roope. Also, "Shag," I enjoy reading your pieces.

As "Large Grain" and "Small Grain" have written, here comes Middle-sized Grain.

DIXIE MINSTRELS

Make Fine Showing With Performance at Town Hall.

The Vaudeville performance of the Great Dixie Minstrels at the Town Hall Thursday night was a success from beginning to end, artistically and financially. A large house greeted the performers, who carried out their performance without hitch or delay. The boys are to be congratulated on their ability to put on such a clean and interesting performance. The work of the two Williamsons, Cameron, Bennett, Smith and Haskeiw in black face was magnificent, and Weisener in the white part acted finely. The troupe was composed of thirteen performers, but the brunt of the work was borne by the five mentioned, but even those with minor parts were not backward in carrying them out.

A detailed program of the events of the evening would appear something like this.

PART 1.
Grand Opening Overture, Company
1—Joke, Alf Williamson
2—Song, Miles Cameron, Ed Haskeiw

4—Joke, Alf Williamson
5—"He Walked In," Geo. Bennett,
6—Joke, Miles Cameron
7—Song, "Meet a Jonah,"
Alf Williamson

8—Joke, Geo. Bennett
9—Song, "She Waits by the Sea,"
Dick Williamson

10—Joke, Dave Smith
11—Song, "Cousin of Mine,"
Ed Haskeiw

13—My Country "Tis of Thee," and
Three Cheers, Company

1—Quartette, "Where the Morning
Glories Twine,"
2—Song, "Pretty Little Dinah,"
Haskeiw and Rogers

3—Song, "Joe," Alf Williamson
4—"Bill Poster,"
Weisener and Williamson

5—Monologue, Geo. Bennett
6—Sketch, Weisener, Cameron and
Smith

7—Specialty, Dick Williamson
8—Song, "Dis-posses,"
Williamson, Cameron

9—Piano Selection, Miss Haskeiw
10—Grand Closing, Company

In part 1, the songs, "Moving Day," "He Walked In," "She Waits by the Sea" and "Cousin of Mine" were especially effective. Mr. Williamson, who sang, "She Waits by the Sea," in response to a recall, gave the beautiful solo, "Asleep in the Deep," in fine style. The jokes were very entertaining, and the work of Cameron as right end man, was especially good for acting.

In Part 2, "Bill Poster" act was good as well as Bennett's monologue on marriage. The sketch by Weisener, Cameron and Smith, "Keep Your Eye on That Cloud," was extremely laughable, and well acted, and the magician's work was especially interesting, several of the smart alecs being disappointed in their guesses. The grand close was a rattle, the negro wench being very attractive (?) in make up, the cake walk was a howling success, and the curtain was drawn on an exhausted audience after two hours of laughter.

The work of Miss Annie Haskeiw as accompanist was excellent. She is a success in the position.

The financial end also showed up well. The receipts were \$83.40, and the expenses \$18.44, which includes back hire from So. Pittsburg, supper at hotel, and incidentals, advertising, etc., leaving a balance of \$14.96 for the Hall. The share of the receipts due the company was \$4.96, which was included with the expense account.

Ice cream was also on sale and sold to the amount of \$7.00.

With these things the amount of indebtedness on piano will be liquidated, and the hall is once more out of debt.

The Company was managed by Alf Williamson, with Ed Haskeiw as advance agent.

CAROLINE CHAPEL.

Special to the News.

Heard someone say they would like very much to see Miss Lizzie Cates.

Miss Julia Motley went to South Pittsburg Wednesday and returned Thursday. I heard that she was going to start school there next Monday.

There was preaching at Union Grove Saturday night, but the ice cream and box supper at Victoria took most of the crowd.

Will Thomas made his regular call at Mr. Webb's Sunday.

It is reported that John Miller, Green Cates and Archie Billingsley started to church Sunday, but didn't get there on account of the rain.

Wonder what has become of "Pickel-lilie."

What has become of Sherman Ross that he doesn't come here any more.

Melvin Moore, of Whitwell, visited homefolks Saturday and Sunday.

Wonder if "Blackbird" is dead that he doesn't write any more.

It is said the school at this place is doing very well.

LAST SERVICES.

The last preaching services in the conference year of the Whitwell M. E. Circuit will be next Sunday at Sardis at 11:00 a. m. and Caroline Chapel at 3:00 p. m. The pastor urges all members to attend to elect a delegate to the Annual Conference.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m., yesterday and noon today, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at a drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

Do you take the News? Only 50c.

The Future of Unionism Is: The South Will Be Organized As Is The North.

In the passing of time, experience ripens and observation broadens. The all-absorbing question now afflicting the public mind is what will be the outcome of the struggle between capital and labor; or in other words, what solution seems most probable.

First, we find labor divided in its own ranks, touching the question of Unionism.

Second, we find capitalists divided as to the expediency of working union labor.

These two propositions will have some solution.

What will be the final result of this industrial war among capitalist and labor unionist?

It is common parlance among a great many, that the future will bring on a civil war between capital and labor. This is only a fancy so far as actual war is concerned. There now exists a peaceful war between one class of capital and union labor all over the United States, and its unrelenting raging does not cease. The more turbulent the conflict the more intense becomes the faith of the union membership. The more privations its membership experiences, the more confirmed becomes their faith in their united action.

The lockout system is only a test case for union labor. The loyalty to principle is the only hope for justice.

A great many union men never realize what is required to win an industrial battle until they are locked out and driven from pillow to post.

Members of a family many times never realize the enjoyment of home life, until they are severed by parental strife and discord, and no family can enjoy life and succeed in business with a breach of discord reigning over them and severing their unity.

Just so with a corporation that has set up a standard of discord among its employees.

A family reunion brings enjoyment, happiness and prosperity, and the only known solution for capital and labor in the midst of these bickerings, is to bring about a reunion among its employees. Unionism stands with outstretched arms, beckoning to the narrow-minded capitalist, and saying, "Come give me your heart and hand and we will walk down the stream of industrial vicissitude hand in hand, and we not you—will defy the world to impede our progress."

Oh, one says, we will by the power of might, surmount all difficulties, rend in twain all opposition, strew the desert of want with our victims, and by a devilish stubbornness trample under foot all opposition. Yes, and surmount the climax of the goal of victory with an empty treasury.

I was reading the other day an account of a hunter in the East Indies, who was traveling along a large river, and coming up near the stream he spied a large rhinoceros drinking at the water's edge, and upon turning to go away, a large crocodile seized the beast by the hind foot. There began immediately an heroic struggle for supremacy, which lasted for an hour.

The rhinoceros reluctantly surrendered his great superiority to be dragged under water for the feast of the crocodile. There is a limit to physical endurance and there is a limit to financial capacity.

Action and reaction in nature is the same, and this is true of human nature.

The leaders who hold the purse strings of the capitalist are no more constant and enduring than are the leaders of labor, who represent the combined muscle of the most experienced workmen. So with the peaceful war well on, the tendency is only to increase the cost price of the product and increase the demand for more workmen, each of which, like rust, will wear out an iron man and test the capacity of capital. It is just as essential for a large vessel to have a smooth sea for easy sailing as a small one.

There is nothing that will diffuse and spread unionism more than strife and agitation, and who is more responsible for this than the capitalist who assumes a rule or ruin policy. There is nothing in my mind that has spread the principle of unionism more in the south in the last three or four years, than the lockout instituted by the four furnace companies in Alabama.

The presentation of Haywood, Moyers, and Pettibone out in Idaho, has been the means of adding to the Western Federation of Miners 20,000 members.

It is just as impossible for the trust to drive out Unionism as it is for them to keep men of small capital from going into business. If the trusts could keep small operators from going into business, then united action of the trust would after a while wipe out unionism.

During the last four years I have not seen or heard of any union man, notwithstanding the way they have been treated, who has lost faith in the United Mine Workers organization but on the contrary, they believe when the company reduces wages, and brings back conditions like existed prior to the organization, the men who are at work will be just as anxious and enthusiastic for the organization as the union men.

The T. C. I. Co. at Whitwell have never reaped the reward of their struggle here. Their output is short and they have to pay practically union wages, and then are short on labor.

The following is an extract from the writings of an observer of no small men, a Mr. Eckles, who states that it would be better to unionize the entire Birmingham district if this would furnish ample labor supply, than to continue as now with a shortage.

I think it would be in order for the T. C. I. Co. to announce a "home coming," and have a family reunion, make ample spread of viands and celebrate the home coming.

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.

With nearly four years run and an output bordering on 50 per cent. of normal—seems to me a long time between drinks for investments.

N. B. MOORE.

Whitwell, Tenn.

EAST LAKE, TENN.

Special to the News.

Mr. Editor: East Lake, like its name indicates, is a suburb east of Chattanooga, and is growing rapidly. In it are found many from the Valley. Here you will find B. J. and Alvis Brown, who are operating a large manufacturing establishment. There are W. A. Pryor, Mathew Pryor and B. F. Lasater formerly of Sequachee, and J. H. Harris, late of Whitwell. The Oxley Zoo is located here and is a great place of resort for sight-seers and loungers. One of the largest public schools in the county is the pride of this place. It is a large brick house and is heated by steam. School is now begun. Six or seven teachers are employed and about seven hundred students are in daily attendance.

There was a considerable fire in Orange Grove last Thursday evening about 7 p. m. Five houses were destroyed with a large part of their contents; loss about \$9,000, partly covered by insurance.

In the criminal court in the case of the State vs. W. H. Bellis for the killing of his half-brother, Len Reynolds at Monticello, was tried and resulted in the conviction of Bellis of murder in the 2nd degree and his punishment fixed at fifteen years in the penitentiary.

A new trial was asked and if refused the case will go to the Supreme Court. There is still pending in the criminal court a murder case against Minnie Wolf, formerly of Sequachee, for the killing of Ben Miles a few months ago. The grand jury has returned a true bill, charging her with murder. The case will be tried or disposed of in some way this court. Several murder cases are still pending.

In the primary election last Friday, to nominate a democratic candidate for mayor, Col. W. R. Crabtree was nominated, defeating his opponent, Mayor W. L. Frierson, by nearly 1,000 votes. This was a case of the masses against the classes and the result was for the masses. The republicans will doubtless bring out a candidate in opposition to Col. Crabtree.

There are billed three shows to be here in the next ten or twelve days. Wallace circus will be here Thursday, then the fall of Jerico, with Joshua in full uniform will be shown and last but not least, Col. Cody, (Buffalo Bill) will be here the 6th of October. Everybody will want to see him.

Rambler.

Roope.

Special to the News.

Kelly Hartman went to Wauhatchie Saturday.

James Pennington was visiting Harry Ransom Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sexton went to the city Saturday.

Miss Rebecca Brumley went to Chattanooga Saturday.

Miss Maud McNabb, of Ellisville, was on the mountain Saturday.

H. R. Barton was calling on G. A. Wood Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Degnan are visiting on the mountain.

Mrs. J. A. Foster is visiting relatives in Happy Hollow this week.

Lizzie Baker was visiting Mrs. Brumley Sunday.

Will Hartman of Kelly's Ferry, be sure and bring old "Sweet Tater" that tie you owe him the next time you visit Roope. Bring a 50c tie. You are so stingy you will want to get a 25c one.

What is wrong with "Sunbeam," of Guild? Don't see much from you now. Write every week, and also "Happy Girl," of Kelly's Ferry.

Miss Irene Doyle, of Chattanooga, visited on the mountain Sunday.

"Small Grain," of Dunlap. I saw where you said it was not the people of Etna that were ignorant, but the place. I always thought it took ignorant people to make an ignorant place. Write every week for I like to read your pieces.

Sweet Potato.

Occasional headache, belching, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite and slight nervousness are symptoms of indigestion which, when allowed to go uncorrected for, will take a long time to get rid of. Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia, will do this. Kodol will make your food do you good and will enable you to enjoy what you eat. Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

Take the News—only 50c for 52 copies.

HOME GIRLS.

Most of us ought to find in our homes much more pleasure and happiness than we often do. A happy family consists of people who try to show their best to one another. Girls should exercise all their patience toward brother. He may be naughty and rude and tease sister no little but remember buddy does not do so from any motive of hate or revenge, but from pure mischief. You, girls, ought to know brother would fight for you quicker than he would for any personal insult offered to himself, but still he likes to tease sister about her beaux and sometimes litter up the house just to hear sister quarrel. It tickles him. Girls, don't scold brother when he gets in one of his annoying moods. Pay no attention to him and he will quit it.

No boy hates his sister and if he hears anyone casting reflections on her you'll see his fist closed and he is ready to fight. That is his way of settling things where sister is concerned. That is his ethics. His blood takes fire and he will throw the Golden Rule overboard and as far from him as the East is from the West. He is deaf to the voice of the guardian angel and he sees nothing but his sister's image before him, calling on him as he honestly believes, to defend her and he will do it at all hazards. Somehow it is bred and born into him to defend mother and sister, and he will do so in the face of any and all opposition and we can't teach him different. No difference how small he is he claims that right almost by the time he can walk.

You may tell him it is unmanly to tease girls, but you can't make him believe it, for he claims a certain right over them that is unaccounted for and while he is as ready to tease and annoy them as he is to fight them, he does it just for fun. God bless our brothers. How we do love them. They earn our kisses and our smiles. He glories in being our champion. These are his ethics, though stern, and we can't help loving him. My brother, why, God bless you, girls, we love him because of his physical courage, and we are not ready to acquire in certain academics that physical courage is not necessary to manhood. I like and love boys, who defend their honor and the honor of the family, don't you? I like courageous manhood. I don't care anything about a sissy boy, a fraid cat, but give me a brave boy with courage to do the right and stand for the right. I don't like bullies any more than I do the Miss Nannie boys, who are tied to heaven by their mama's apron strings. I just want a boy that will make a man. A man, not a helpless thing, a man of grit and courage. Those kind of men are the female sex's greatest defenders. To them we look for protection and they are the men who stand up and demand laws in our favor. These kind of men will ever defend us from beastly brutes. Let us merit their efforts. Away with your sissy boys and fraid cats and let the boy who loves sister come to the front.

"Your Friend, L."