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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS.

Today is Thanksgiving, and it would be well for you to stop a moment in your busy life, and consider what have you to be thankful for. There are so many things that are not ordinarily considered of much moment that you can surely find some thing. For instance, health. People go about, diving headlong into this or that, because their constitution is apparently made of iron, but regarding it rather as something due them anyway, and only regretting they can't set a faster pace. That is a blessing which is too often considered none at all.

Then take up the matter of friends. What would you do without friends? Did you ever think of that? And yet you consider them only as means to scramble up the path of life, and not as blessings placed there to assist you.

Did you ever think of the many beautiful things that are placed around you, and regard them as blessings instead of mere necessities to your existence. The Creator might just as well have not made so many beautiful and useful things for without them you could exist, but He was thoughtful in His works and scattered His gifts liberally.

There are many, many things for which you should feel grateful—things which appear insignificant to you, but without which you would live a deal harder than what you consider you do.

The native of India, who works for a trifle over four cents a day, receives eagerly the handful of rice on which he subsists, while many of us in this great American country, receiving blessings a thousand-fold greater than the poor Hindu, receive them rapaciously and without a thought of thanks therefor.

So, on this day of Thanksgiving, appointed by the president of these United States, and the governors thereof, cease from your onward rush to think over how much you are in debt for favors granted, and at least, breathe a prayer of thankfulness for having received them.

GIVES US NICE NOTICE.

The "Business Magazine," of Knoxville, Tenn., contains the following regarding our town, which we clip and republish for the benefit of readers who have local pride enough to rejoice to see their town spoken well of, for it is a nice notice, and we thank the "Business Magazine."

"Sequatchie, Tenn., is the home of the Sequatchie Handle Co., founded years ago, and sending all kinds of handles to all countries, Spain and South America and Germany in orders; for no handle equals 'hickory,' and no country has the hickory. In their three mills this company employs over 100 hands, and although the panic damaged domestic trade immensely, foreign trade 'came up smiling,' and the men have had full time and steady work here. The population is about 400; living in large attractive homes, with plenty of yard room—with trees and flowers. A grape vineyard, of the famous white 'Sequatchie' grape, looks down on the town from a bench of the mountain; and a bonanza peach patch rests in the valley near. Two stores and a saw and planing mill complete the business interests of the place, except that of the venerable 'Sequachee Valley News'—now in its 17th volume, and full of life, coming out 'under its own steam,' its own type-setting machine, and all modern conveniences. Sequatchie is about 44 miles from Chattanooga on the N. C. & St. L. Ry."

We are in receipt of the Manchester, N. H., Union, which contains an account of the opening of the new hospital at Lacomia, N. H., and also gives a sketch of the life of Hon. Woodbury L. Melcher, who is president of the association. We print the article for the reason that Mr. Melcher, as an extensive owner of holdings in this place and vicinity, is well known here. To him is due the credit for furnishing the site for the present Town Hall, which has added so much to the advantage of the citizens. Just now he is practically ready to turn over to the county for use as a county high school, the large hotel building now standing in the center of the town. This would be a gift indeed for it represents thousands of dollars in value. Sequachee, too, has very poor school accommodations and in event of the county accepting the gift, which it should, the public school here would undoubtedly be taught in the same building. The hospital mentioned in the article is another mark of Mr. Melcher's philanthropic disposition towards mankind and, from the description, is very complete. We recommend a perusal of the article.

The News is only 50c per year of 52 issues, so you had better take it.

General Debility

Day in and day out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen. Sleep does not refresh. It is hard to do, hard to hear, what should be easy,—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers. For this condition take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions. In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs, 100 doses \$1.

Adger, Ala.

Special to the News.

On the 17th of November the large whistle at this place blew its shrill and welcome blast as a signal for every one to go to work. This place has been shut down ever since July, with the exception of one month. The new tippie was completed about two months ago, but was found to be too high to ever work very successfully. The Empire Coal Co. let the mines run a month before shutting down to rebuild the tippie. Everything is now complete ready for the coal. The very latest mining machinery has been installed here. Everything has been overhauled. The tracks in the mines have been rebuilt and ballasted up with slag. The washer has gone through a general overhauling. Everything is ship shape. If the boys will put out the coal they say they can, they will have some Xmas money in spite of the shut down.

Frank Nelson, of Birmingham, has been staying here for several days. He is a member of the Baptist church and is a very good man. He is a member of the Baptist church and is a very good man. He is a member of the Baptist church and is a very good man.

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WHITWELL DEPARTMENT

Miss Louella Bull is authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the NEWS.

W. C. Moore, of Inman, was here Friday.

Geo. Moore, of Inman, was here Friday.

Wm. Lee, of Sequachee, was here Friday.

A. K. Pryor, postmaster at Victoria, was here Friday.

Miss Louella Bull is visiting relatives at Rockwood, Tenn.

H. G. Ervin, of Herrin, Ill., has been in the city a few days.

J. C. Ealy has returned from a trip to Arizona. He is well pleased with the country and will go back there soon.

Large quantities of coal are being shipped from here, and our people are more cheerful than they have been for years.

Some of the sidewalks that have been difficult to travel in muddy weather have been gravelled so they will be much more pleasant for foot passes.

Pryor & Son report their sale a magnificent success. Seven clerks had to get a watery move on them to wait on the customers who thronged to avail themselves of the bargains offered.

PATIENTS FROM WHITWELL.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, hurt in runaway, are at Fringer.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wilson, of Whitwell, were here in the city last night and passed in Fringer hospital, where they were treated for injuries sustained in a runaway accident.

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REMARKABLE CHART

Designed by L. B. Searle, of Chattanooga, Depicting Temperance and Intemperance.

Several years ago Mr. L. B. Searle, of Chattanooga, now dead, delivered a temperance lecture at Owen Church, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all who heard it, and which, doubtless, did much good. The good old gentleman, for such he was, illustrated his lecture with a fine chart, depicting temperance and intemperance, and on the morning after his lecture before returning to Chattanooga, left a small copy of his chart with the News, which was pasted onto the wall of the office. The paper on the wall having become badly cracked, in order to keep out the wintry blasts, it has become necessary to re-paper the wall, and hence Mr. Searle's chart will be covered up, but before doing so we wish to describe it to our readers, as it is well worth this memorial, besides recording the efforts toward temperance of a worthy man. Before starting a description of the chart it would be well to mention that before he realized his wrong position, Mr. Searles was an advocate of whiskey, by advocating local option, just as hundreds of men are mistakenly doing now.

Imagine yourself before a large sheet of paper, say 20x40 inches in size, and that across the middle of this sheet of paper is printed the legend, "The Ways of Life and Death." All above this line represents the fruits of temperance and the scenes are all wholesome. Everything below this heading depicts intemperance and terrible conditions that arise from it. The feet are fastened in the middle of the sheet instead of at the top, as usual, so that when we live temperately in all things, we rise in morals, estate and everything, while if we debauch ourselves we go down.

There are steps leading from this heading, one flight going up and the other down. The flight of steps leading up is styled, "The Way of Life With Here and There a Traveler," and the names of the steps ascend upon another as follows: Obedience, Sincerity, Courtesy, Stability, Truthfulness, Prayer, Self-Denial, Patience, Brotherly Kindness, Charity, Benevolence, Hope, Forgiveness, Zeal, Purity, Long-Suffering, Gentleness, Goodness, Faith, Meekness and Temperance. At the top of the stairway is Heaven, and the traveler mingles with the spirits of the blest.

But on the contrary, when you descend the steps you step down onto the step of Disobedience, and then run the gamut of Anger, Idleness, Lying, Vulgarity, Profanity, Blasphemy, Malice, Deceit, Hypocrisy, Infidelity, Covetousness, Dishonesty, Treachery, Fraud, Extortion, Evil Thoughts, Tempting, Persecution, Intemperance, Gluttony, Uncleanliness, Idolatry, Hatred, Heresies, Envyings, Murders, Drunkenness, finally to plunge into the abyss of death—lost. As the man descends the steps he changes gradually from a boyish figure into a degraded mass of flesh, whereas as he ascends he becomes more and more prepossessing in face and figure.

Arranged on either side are pictures showing the benefits of temperance and the evils of intemperance. Among those depicting the beauties of a temperate life are pictures of prominent public schools, colleges, W. C. T. U. temples, asylums and churches, all of which are opposed to the saloon, resisting the onward march to evil. Near one corner is a large picture showing the beautiful home that results from temperance, "the home that cold water built," showing a family well-dressed and prosperous. Opposite to it is "the home that rum built," where the lord of the house is shown entering raving drunk bringing one fist in the air with a bottle in the other while his affrighted family cowers from him in rags, miserable in appearance.

Fourteen vignettes portraits in one corner show the faces of men and women who have made the cause of temperance their life work. A view is shown of the author's handsome home in Chattanooga gained after years of denial and strife against an unfortunate habit, while in the lower portion is shown a room, where he is engaged with his wife in making wine, "the devil's kindling wood," but from which unhappy occupation he fortunately turned. Below this is a fanciful picture showing the still as "a great red dragon, and his tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven and cast them to the earth."

Life is typified by a man of family feeding his children grapes. "Life, the fruit of the vine," while death is delineated by a drunken wretch groveling on the floor of a miserable home, insane from potations—"death, the fruit of wine." A miserable but marks the house of the toper, and its multitude of patches and openings through which the eerie wind may creep, shows "the house that rum built," and a nasty thing on two legs is labeled, "the owner of the house that rum built." With pride and exultation the devil stands and points to samples of his work, pointing to the youth in the spring of life, whom he presents with the glass of whiskey in the summer of his life, to become a bloated toper in the autumn, and a drivelling mourner in the "winter of

Health is More Than Wealth  
Use BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT  
AND  
you will always have good health. What is more to a man than good health? All the money in the world can't make happiness where health is unknown. Ballard's Snow Liniment Cures Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns, Neuralgia, Sores, Stiff Joints, Corns, Muscles, Lame Back and all the ills that flesh is heir to.  
One Who Knows.  
J. G. Scott, Salt Lake City, Utah, writes: "I cannot too highly praise your Ballard's Snow Liniment for the relief of acute rheumatism, caused by sudden change and exposure to the weather. I also recommend your Ballard's Horehound Syrup for coughs and colds. These used together defy all pain."  
GET THE GENUINE. Three Sizes 25c, 50c, \$1.00  
Ballard Snow Liniment Co.  
500-502 North Second Street,  
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Sold and Recommended by SEQUATCHIE SUPPLY STORE, Sequatchie, Tenn.

ELASTIC ROOF PAINT  
"ELASTIC PAINTS"  
The DALLMAN COOPER SUPPLY CO., Fond-du-lac, Wis.

OUR JOB DEPARTMENT

is famous for neat, nice work, promptly delivered, and at lowest prices. Let us figure on your work. HILL & SON, Sequachee, Tenn.

his discontent." A distinction is drawn between the highway robber and the saloon keeper, for one demands your money or your life, and the other demands your money and your life. The "Last Chance" grocery is depicted with its miserable surroundings, to which so many mistakenly flock with an idea that it is an ideal place to linger around. The miserable creature in human form who tempts a man to take his first drink was also shown, offering a drink at a bar to the messenger boy who on business had entered the saloon, while another shows the chum who lures his companion into the saloon to take the so-called social glass, which inebriates and does not cheer. The temperance emblems were shown, and the white rose, the flower that represents prohibition.

The predominating idea of the upper section of the picture is "Love," while the lower section bears a hand pointing upward, meaning to "Look up" instead of looking down, to rise instead of to descend. The chart is very instructive and we regret to cover it up, but take this poor way of commemorating its good features, as we do not know whether it can be obtained now as its designer several years ago joined the multitude of those who have gone to their final reward.

CARL BOWDEN.  
Carl, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bowden, died Saturday, Nov. 21. Carl was too bright a flower to dwell in this old, sinful world, and Jesus stretched forth His loving hand and plucked him away to dwell with him forever around the throne of God. We can sympathize with the bereaved parents, as one who knows how to sympathize. Weep not, sorrowing ones. Carl is not dead, but has fallen asleep in Jesus' arms, there to await your coming. We pray God's blessing to rest on you and that you may so live that when the death angel calls for you, you will be prepared to meet your precious little babe in heaven. He was laid in the silent grave at the Clifty cemetery at half past three, Rev. James Hart and Mrs. Emma Brooks conducted the funeral services.

A Friend.  
Eastland, Tenn.  
Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup not only heals irritation and allays inflammation, thereby stopping the cough, but it moves the bowels gently and in that way drives the cold from the system. Contains no opiates. It is pleasant to take and children especially like the taste, so nearly like maple sugar. Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Wesley Brown, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is slowly improving. We have five cases of pneumonia fever at Beersheba Springs, and two at Altamont. When we woke up on the morning of the 14th, to our surprise, we found that the snow was four inches deep. James Hobbs, of Tarilton, has the largest pumpkin in the neighborhood. It weighs 7 1/2 lbs., and the vine that it grew on was 64 feet and six inches long. J. C. Morton, of Tarilton, has sold out his home place, and will move to Chattanooga about the 15th of January. Misses Mary Jennings and Leonard Hobbs and Messrs. Robert Hobbs, James Boyd, and Harvey Cagle, of Irving College, were the guests of Misses Laura and Mary Vicars Sunday, and also Miss Della Smith, of this place. Mrs. Cynthia Vicars is arranging to have a new barn put up this week. Press Cagle, of Irving College, got a barn burned last night. R. T. Dykes made a business trip to Altamont yesterday. Miss Ella Brown, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is some better. One Eye.

Hit Him Hard.  
A young Japanese compositor, employed on a Japanese paper in New York, was riding down town in a City Hall train the other morning. He was engrossed in his morning paper and paid little attention to the other passengers. But a fresh-looking young man who sat next to him and who had been eyeing him all along, suddenly asked: "What sort of a 'nese' are you, anyway, a Chinese or a Japanese?" The little Jap was not caught napping. Quick as a wink he replied: "What sort of a 'key' are you; a monkey, a donkey or a Yankee?" The fresh young man had no more to say, and left the train quickly when City Hall Station was reached.—Man With the Grip.

Pleasant, sure, easy, safe little liver Pills are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Sold by J. W. Simpson, Jasper, Tenn. Fifty cents gets the News 52 times.