

# Sequachee Valley News.

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## IN TALCAHAUNO

### A Yeoman on the U. S. Steamship "Tennessee" Visits That Chilean City.

U. S. S. Tennessee, Talcahuano, Chile, Jan. 11.—It would take a terrible long time to give you the history of my movements from the time of my enlistment in the U. S. Navy, through the Yeoman School and my subsequent transfer to the U. S. S. Tennessee, Flag-ship of the Second Division, U. S. Pacific Fleet, so will only give a synopsis of one of my shore "Liberties", while we were at anchor in the Bay of Talcahuano.

The fleet, under the command of Rear Admiral W. T. Swinburne, consists of the West Virginia, Rear Admiral Swinburne's Flagship, Maryland, Pennsylvania and the Colorado, of the First Division and the Tennessee, Rear Admiral U. S. S. Flagship, South Dakota, Washington and the California, of the Second Division, was bound for Talcahuano, Chile, that port being the extreme southern limit of our cruise before our return to Magdalena Bay, Mexico, for our Record Target Practice, in April.

We had been steaming for fourteen days straight, going through the regular routine drills and the other duties assigned us, without a sight of anything to break the monotony of the continual world of water, save occasionally a flock of birds, or school of flying fish, the poor fish between two fires, as it were, would leap into the air to escape the hungry jaws of sharks, whose great fins appeared above the surface, now and then, to be pounced upon by the birds, equally as hungry and as anxious to procure a meal. Thus passed the days at sea.

On the last morning at sea, I went up on the deck to get a breath of the bracing air and take a turn about, before beginning my duties for the day. Hadn't been up long before I sighted and which I knew that in a couple of hours steaming would bring us to our anchorage and then the shore would begin. I knew that we would not, as soon as we got in port, as the supply was very much depleted after many days at sea, but at the most it wouldn't require more than two days. The Tennessee, by the way, holds the record of the fleet at coaling, as you know there is much rivalry among the ships during the coaling watch and we all look on it in the light of a contest more than actual work.

We arrived in port at 11:00 a. m., and the order came in from the Commander in Chief to grant the men "Liberty," which news was received with many demonstrations of pleasure by all and especially by myself, as this would be my first liberty in a foreign land. Of course I crossed the Isthmus of Panama and saw the great unfinished canal, but the Canal Zone is owned by the United States and I didn't consider myself on foreign soil, so I was anxious to get ashore and see the people and stretch my limbs once more on terra firma.

Talcahuano seemed to be a place of very good size and the harbor was an excellent one and many ships of various nationalities were here, which proclaimed the fact that the place was quite thrifty and bid fair to afford the landing parties no end of fun, and then, too, Concepcion was only a short distance away, and of course, would be the chief attraction, so in all we were assured a lively time.

The liberty parties go ashore in sections (1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th). It is divided like this so that there will always be a sufficient number on board to keep the ship in good order and to do what work there is to be done. There are about 800 men on this ship, and so, you see, that will allow 200 men ashore each time. The fleet will be here only six days, so there will be one liberty for each section, of twenty-four hours. I am in the last section and consequently had to wait until the last day, but as "all things come to him who waits," so mine came around at last. I was soon in my "Dress Blues" and on the quarter deck for inspection, after which ceremony, got in the launch and we were off.

I will never forget the sensations I experienced on the trip over in the launch, (we were anchored about a mile and a half out from Talcahuano) hardly believing that I was actually in a foreign land and was going to mingle with people who were strange and interesting and spoke a language entirely different from our own. After our boat landed we walked down the pier and on through the Custom House to the Calle de Concepcion (Concepcion Street) then myself and several others went into the Banco de Something—I have forgotten the real name, it is not of much importance anyway for it was a bank just the same—to get some U. S. money changed to Chilean. The Chilean dollar, or peso is worth only

about 35 cents in our money, or about one third, and we got 16 pesos for \$5 U. S. money. The bankers couldn't speak English, but they could count, so we didn't have much trouble. We roamed around Talcahuano for an hour, and soon after met some other sailors, who had just returned from Concepcion, and they advised us to go there, that they had had a lively time and that things were more interesting than in Talcahuano.

Concepcion, a city of about 50,000 inhabitants, is only 12 miles from Talcahuano and the electric line connects them. The fare is 80 centavos, about 27 cents, one way and they make fairly good time. The cars are American and reminded me of home, hearing the register ring in the fares and the familiar goings clanging. It was perfectly natural to have just a little touch of homesickness. We boarded the car, and including stops, we were in Concepcion in about an hour.

The city is level as a floor, and is located in a valley, surrounded on nearly all sides by the foot hills of the Andes which affords protection from the cold winds and storms prevalent here in winter. Now, it is late Spring, almost Summer, and the trees and flowers are in their freshest green and fullest bloom and there is fruit galore; also there is a gaiety about the place, despite its quaintness. There are many old monasteries and churches here and the people are evidently devout, for on almost every corner you will meet a monk or priest in black surplice with a nod for all. The architecture is wholly Spanish, the buildings are low, but broad and long, they are not cramped for space, and don't have to build tall structures as we do in the glorious United States. There is the ever present plaza, seen in all Spanish speaking cities, the public square, and the Mecca for all. The plaza here is very pretty, palms and ferns and shrubbery of all kinds grow in the centre, bordered all around by a white tiled walk, 40 or 50 feet wide, benches are scattered all over the plaza and it is here, the elite and rich of the city congregate and promenade in the evening to the music of the band, which was a good one.

The women and girls are all pretty, that is the better class, and the men are fine looking, having a clean clear cut appearance, all are very polite, and if asked where to find a certain place, will sometimes walk with you for several blocks to direct you. I have a little knowledge of Spanish and it helped me wonderfully, in making inquiries about stations and trains, etc. The market is a great curiosity, the street is lined with men and women of every description, bartering vegetables and meats of all kinds, using carts with solid wooden wheels drawn by oxen. A few have horses, and such a mixture of jabbering you never heard the like. We bought some eggs and bread, hired a charcoal burner and prepared our dinner. Restaurants are not popular, and cater chiefly to the lower class, but there are many good hotels, but if you want a short order it is best to get the raw material in the market and prepare it yourself. Going down the street I saw a woman milking a cow and I stopped to watch the performance, and soon found that she was supplying her customers with milk, retailed by the glassfall at 30 centavos per glass (about 6 cents). Seeing that the milk was fresh and that it was from a very good looking cow, I decided that I would like a glass, which I at once purchased, and confess I enjoyed it very much. There are many of the lower class men and women here. The men wear ponchos and wide sombreros, and the women wear mantillas, which cover the head and fall loosely from the shoulders.

We spent a most delightful day, and returned to Talcahuano at 10 p. m. I came back that night so that I would be on time, the liberty was up at 9:00 a. m. You know that if you break your liberty, you will probably be put in the 4th conduct class, and will not be allowed liberty for a period of one month, so it behooves one to walk a chalk line.

We will leave this port on the 14th instant, for Coquimbo, Chili, and will probably have liberty there, but do not think there is much to see of any importance. I am anxious to get to Callao, Peru, our next port after Coquimbo, for Lima, the capital, is within 30 minutes of Callao, and is a very interesting place.

M. McGLASSON, Yeoman 3rd class, U. S. Navy.

A KNOCKER is a man who can't see good in any person or thing. It is a habit caused by a disordered liver. If you find that you are beginning to see things through blue spectacles, treat your liver to a good cleansing-out process with Ballard's Herbine. A sure cure for constipation, dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache, biliousness, all liver, stomach and bowel troubles. Sold by Sequachee Supply Store.

Read the News—50c per year. Fifty cents gets the News 52 times.

## Jasper Department

Conducted by J. D. M.

Jeff Smith, of Ketchall, was here one day last week.

Have you cleaned up your premises yet? If not, why not?

Joe E. Brown, one of our most prominent lawyers, is contemplating removal to Chattanooga.

Mrs. Betty Read, of Shelbyville, has been visiting here. Our townsman, B. F. Rogers, is her father, and has been quite sick.

Jimmie Price, of Whitwell, was a smiling visitor here during court. Jim has many friends here, and at one time was County Court Clerk.

Hugh A. Griffith, assistant cashier of the Marion Trust & Banking Co., will go to South Pittsburg May 1 to assume the same duties with the South Pittsburg Savings Bank.

W. D. Spears, of Chattanooga, one of the foremost lawyers of the state, was here during court. Mr. Spears was formerly a resident of our little town and has lots of friends here.

Said the Chattanooga Times of Saturday last: Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Spears will come from Jasper next week to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Spears and attend the Alexander-Brock wedding.

After May 1 the smiling countenance of V. J. Alexander will be seen at the cashier's window of the Marion Trust and Banking Co., having been elected to this position vice A. L. Spears, who leaves for Chattanooga.

We like to see our town well represented, and rather enjoy reading the directory of our officers which appears twice in each issue of the Statesman-Democrat, our little paper. It makes us feel quite metropolitan and we give an extra "hilt" to our trousers and skidoo about faster than ever. This is an age of hustle and enterprise, and the Democrat publishers should be given credit for their extra donation of space to advertise the town.

### Sister Hughtetta's Work.

The Memphis News Scimitar of recent date contains the following notice regarding the mountain work of Sister Hughtetta of St. Mary's-on-the-Mountain, Sewanee, Tenn.

"At St. Mary's-on-the-Mountain, Sewanee, Tenn., the Sisters of St. Mary, an Episcopalian sisterhood, are doing grand work in educating and Christianizing the mountain girls in that section. Sister Hughtetta, the Sister Superior, who was the inspiration of the movement to establish a mission house and school at that point seven years ago, has made a notable success of it. Rapidly the mountaineers have fallen under the light of her influence and guidance; the good work has borne fruit, and this beautiful character stands forth a dominant personality, a noble example to the womanhood of this Southern country.

"Sister Hughtetta is the sister of Col. R. Bogardus Snowden, of Memphis. Way back in 1870 old time friends recall her as a young, handsome, accomplished girl of exquisite grace and dignity, with but one aim and desire—to devote her life for the welfare of her Southern people. She entered the sisterhood of St. Mary with that view, and was a member of the sisterhood at the time that St. Mary's school for girls was established in Memphis in 1873. As a pioneer worker in the Church Orphan's Home her life, too, has proved a benediction. During the epidemic of 1878-79 she exhibited magnificent efficiency as well as saintly courage.

"In her home life at St. Mary's on the Mountain, Sister Hughtetta frequently gathers the mountain girls around her on the broad veranda at the sunset hour, when they yield to the fascinating spell of her story telling. For Sister Hughtetta is especially gifted in this line, and she has a fund of original stories that she unfolds in a quaint and charming way.

"She is the author of 'Dear Little Marchioness,' a simple story with a tenderness and a pathos that readily stir the reader and wake his emotions. She is also a contributor to 'The Churchman' and other religious pamphlets. The interesting 'Leaflet' concerning the missionary work of the Sisters of St. Mary among the mountaineers is edited by Sister Hughtetta and issued quarterly."

### Takes New Partner.

The law firm of Brown & Spurlock, which maintains a suite of offices in the Times building, is henceforth to be known as Brown, Spurlock & Brown. The new member of the firm is Joe Brown, son of Foster V. Brown, who has just moved here from Jasper, Tenn. Joe Brown is a well known orator, as well as an attorney.—Chattanooga Times.

R. L. Hampton, of Ketchall, attending court here last week.

W. A. Chadwick, of Victoria, was here Monday, attending court.

Miss Mary Davenport, of Chattanooga, has been the guest of Miss Nell Campbell.

The children of the various Sunday schools enjoyed Easter egg hunts at the Blue Spring Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Tatum of Chattanooga, have been visiting here. Mr. Tatum defended Will Haynes in his trial last week very ably.

P. I. 9; Whitwell, 4.

JASPER, Tenn., April 13, (Special)—In a game of baseball played Saturday on the Whitwell grounds and between Whitwell and Pryor Institute the latter won by a score of 9 to 4.

For about six innings it looked as if the game would be a very close one, and it even looked bad for Pryor Institute, for the score stood 4 to 3 in Whitwell's favor, but a batting rally in the lucky seventh puffed up seven more scores for Pryor Institute, and after this neither side could cross the plate. For Pryor Institute the batting of Smith, Bennett and Houts figured greatly in winning the game. Few errors were made on either side. Spears did good work on short. Smith for Pryor Institute rapped out two 3-baggers and one homer.

The following is the line up of the team:

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Pryor Institute—				
D. Rogers, c.	5	1	2	0
Stewart, p.	4	1	1	0
Smith, 1b.	4	3	3	0
Poppe, 2b.	4	1	1	1
Houts, 3b.	4	1	1	1
Spears, s.	4	0	0	0
S. Rogers, rf.	4	1	1	0
Bennett, cf.	4	1	2	1
Lewis, lf.	4	0	1	0
Totals.	37	9	12	3

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Whitwell—				
E. Barber, c.	3	0	0	0
Brock, p.	3	0	1	0
White, 1b.	4	1	1	0
W. Barber, 2b.	3	0	0	2
Layne, 3b.	3	1	1	1
Smith, s.	3	1	1	1
Meagher, rf.	3	0	0	1
Hixon, cf.	3	1	2	0
Asburn, lf.	3	0	0	0
Totals.	28	4	6	5

Summary—Two-base hit, Houts. Three-base hits, Smith (2), Hixon. Home runs, Smith, Bennett, Stewart. Base on balls, of Stewart, 4; of Brock, 4. Struck out, by Stewart 15; by Brock, 4. Umpire, Tate.

Words to Freeze the Soul. "Your son has consumption. His case is hopeless." These appalling words were spoken to Geo. E. Blevins, a leading merchant of Springfield, N. C., by two expert doctors—one a lung specialist. Then was shown the wonderful power of Dr. King's New Discovery.

"After three weeks' use," writes Mr. Blevins, "he was as well as ever. I would not take all the money in the world for what it did for my boy." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it's the safest, surest cure of desperate lung diseases on earth. 50c and \$1.00, at Whitwell Drug Co's. Guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free.

Best Treatment for Colds. "Most ordinary colds will yield to the simplest treatment," says the Chicago Tribune, "moderate laxatives, hot foot baths, a free perspiration and an avoidance of exposure to cold and wet after treatment." While this treatment is simple it requires considerable trouble and the one adopting it must remain in doors for a day or two, or a fresh cold is almost sure to be contracted, and in many instances pneumonia follows. It is not better to pin your faith to an old reliable preparation like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, that is famous for its cures of colds and can always be depended upon? For sale by Whitwell Drug Co.

Big Egg Shipment. DUNLAP, Tenn., April 8.—C. L. Roberts & Co., of this place, the most prominent produce firm of the Valley, have been shipping eggs galore this season. They report an average of a car load of eggs shipped each week since the first of the year. This is eggging it on some, all due to their hustle and enterprise.

There are only fifty-five female physicians in the six-man empire.

Read the News—50c for 52 issues.

Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him if there is a single injurious ingredient. Ask him if he thinks Ayer's Hair Vigor, as made from this formula, is the best preparation you could use for falling hair, or for dandruff. Let him decide. He knows.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

## Would You Throw Away \$1000?

THE man who could save and bank \$5 per month and doesn't do it is throwing away \$60 per year—the gross earning power of \$1,000 at 6 per cent. interest.

Safe investments which annually pay 6 per cent. net are not so plentiful as they used to be.

Why not start an account with us and conserve this \$1,000 earning? You can open an account with \$1.00. Come in and let us talk over the matter.

We want your business and believe we deserve it from our past record.

Remember we pay 4 0/10 INTEREST on Time Deposits.

## The Marion Trust & Banking Co.

JASPER, TENN.

S. H. ALEXANDER, President. T. G. GARRETT, Vice-President. A. L. SPEARS, Cashier.

## The "Up-to-Date Grocery Store"

Keeps on hand at all times a COMPLETE LINE of Staple and Fancy Groceries of the HIGHEST GRADE:

Pineapples Grape Fruit  
Tomatoes Trigg's Celery  
Figs Candies Bananas  
Oranges Apples

and in fact everything kept in a first-class grocery store

—WE PAY HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR POULTRY—

G. W. BREWER,  
South Side Public Square }  
YELLOW FRONT } Jasper, Tenn.

## ITEMS OF THE VALLEY

Sam Giles and Miss Lula Mayfield, both of Deptford, were married last week.

Arthur May of Whitwell, and Virgie Jackson, of So. Pittsburg, were married last week.

Chas. Holder, a prominent evangelist of the Valley is holding interesting meetings at the Christian Church at So. Pittsburg.

Millard Thach, of Kimball, while riding a bicycle on the pike from South Pittsburg to his home was seriously injured last week by a collision with a horse and buggy driven by John Reynolds.

## Tact—and What It Does.

The women who have exerted the greatest social influence have not been beautiful nor intellectual. Among these was an American woman, Mrs. Octavia Le Vert, of Alabama, whose reputation for social charm and popularity was international. She had a pleasing and a cultivated intelligence, and she had supreme tact—a possession that enabled her to please all classes, to reconcile social differences, to be the friend and counselor of statesmen—the confidant and adviser of ambitious young men and timid young women.

A young man, who had been sent by his county in Alabama to represent it in the Legislature, attended a reception at the state capital city. He was country bred, unused to society; the brilliant gathering awed him, and overlooked by his hostess—he sat silent and depressed. Mrs. Le Vert was there—the center of admiring friends. Her quick eye discovered the young stranger and she came and sat beside him. With tactful art she drew him out of his embarrassed, self-conscious mood, and led him to talk of his home and his people; finally of his ambitious hopes and plans. When she had succeeded in reviving his self-esteem she introduced him to some of her friends and he greatly enjoyed the occasion. In later life, when he had won a reputation, he spoke with feeling of Mrs. Le Vert's kindness that evening. "It saved me," he said, "from becoming embittered and discouraged, and, possibly, from giving up my hope of a public career."—Mary E. Bryan, in Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine for April.

Big Egg Shipment. DUNLAP, Tenn., April 8.—C. L. Roberts & Co., of this place, the most prominent produce firm of the Valley, have been shipping eggs galore this season. They report an average of a car load of eggs shipped each week since the first of the year. This is eggging it on some, all due to their hustle and enterprise.

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Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him if there is a single injurious ingredient. Ask him if he thinks Ayer's Hair Vigor, as made from this formula, is the best preparation you could use for falling hair, or for dandruff. Let him decide. He knows.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

## Does not Color the Hair

Ingredients of Ayer's Hair Vigor  
Sulphur. Destroys germs that cause dandruff and falling hair. Cures rashes and eruptions of scalp.  
Glycerin. Softening, healing. Food to the hair-balls.  
Quinine. A strong tonic, antiseptic, stimulant.  
Sodium Chlorid. Cleansing, quiets irritation of scalp.  
Capsicum. Increases activity of glands.  
Sage. Stimulant tonic. Domestic remedy of high merit.  
Alcohol. Stimulant, antiseptic. Water. Perfumes.

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