

Sequachee Valley News.

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MADE TRIP AROUND HORN

EXPERIENCES OF A SAILOR WITH THE BATTLESHIP FLEET.

(Continued.)

A bugle was blown at this moment of the terrible game and three banderilleros and three torreadors ran out upon the arena, flaunting red cloaks before the now frothing, foaming, belching, pawing bull, charging one after another, only to be blinded or distracted by the ever-advancing torreador. Suddenly they withdrew from the center, leaving one banderillero holding two banderillos in his uplifted hands. Seeing the seemingly defenseless man alone in the center, the bull charged, only to miss the man and receive the banderillos in his thick neck, one floating the Stars and Stripes and the other the Peruvian Ensign. The deafening cheers were renewed. Three times the bull charged, and six more banderillos were left standing in the poor animal's neck, which was now badly torn and spattered with blood. The bugle again called, and the matador, with sword and bright red cloth, ran out upon the arena, and walking up to the president's box, asked permission to kill the bull. Permission being granted the matador advanced to the center flanking his red cloak. Seeing the new adversary flaunting the offending color, the bull charged again and again, only to miss the lithe body of his tormentor and return more desperate than ever, his flanks heaving with labored breathing. Suddenly the matador faced the bull, and drew his sword to a ready and met the on-coming animal, planting the weapon to the left between the shoulders and down through the neck. A flood of blood, a stagger and the lord of kine is dead. Cheer after cheer rent the air. A team of horses galloped into the arena, a toggle was made fast and the dead animal was dragged away to be cut up and given to the poor. The crowd went into hysterics, the band played and pandemonium reigned. Money, jewelry, canes, etc., were showered upon the matador, torreadors and banderilleros.

Six bulls were thus killed, some more mercifully than others, some at the first thrust, while others were only killed after two or three futile thrusts.

The second bull threw a torreador, piercing and fatally injuring him. The fifth bull caught the matador twice, the first time almost trampling him to death and the second time in the neck under the chin, with his horns, severely injuring him.

On the morning of the 29th, the president of Peru stood out into the bay on board a small yacht and taking up a position at the entrance, reviewed the fleet as it steamed out on its way to Magdalena Bay, Mexico. As the Georgia prepared to take her position in the column she hoisted the signal "man overboard", dropped a life boat and swung clear of the other ships. The man was soon picked up and the Georgia resumed her position upon clearing the harbor.

After an uneventful trip of 13 days, land was sighted off the starboard bow and noon found the fleet anchored in Magdalena Bay. During the entire trip drilling at the great guns had been carried on and the ships were now prepared for target practice.

Several days were consumed in coaling and laying out the target ranges, and the 17th of March found the Vermont, Kansas, Alabama and Maine at their respective ranges throwing their 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 12 and 13 inch projectiles from their guns over the 1000 yard range through the canvas screens 17 feet by twenty feet with the usual accuracy so characteristic of the American gun pointers, many of whom had never before seen the flash of the great charges of smokeless powder, heard the deafening roar or felt the concussion caused by the great gun at his side as he, with one hand on the training wheel, eyes to the telescope, and the other hand on the pistol grip, kept the cross wires on the mark and pressed the firing key, as the ship steamed at a ten knot speed over a buoyed mile course. Target practice for the fleet took up the better part of a month, and as each ship came in off the range another went out to take her place. Ships finishing target practice were given mining practice, after which entertainments, such as vaudeville and minstrels, were given on each ship by its own talent. Baseball teams went ashore each day and race boat crews were in training all the time.

On April 12, the fleet hoisted their anchors and set out for San Diego, Cal., the first American port of our visit since setting out on the long cruise. This port was reached next day, and a great welcome was extended

ed us. The city was decorated with flags and bunting, and at night illuminated with vari-colored electric lights. The battleships also illuminated each night and presented a very pretty sight.

A monster parade was given the next day, after which large parties went ashore to visit the city. The chief attractions here were the ostrich farms, ruins of the old mission founded by Padre Junipero Serra in 1769, San Luis Rey mission and the pigeon ranch, where thousands of pigeons are raised annually.

Our pleasant stop soon drew to a close and April 16 found us at anchor in the large harbor of San Pedro. The next morning the fleet broke up into four divisions, the first division composed of the Connecticut, Kansas, Vermont and Louisiana, remaining at San Pedro; the second division, the Georgia, Rhode Island, New Jersey and Virginia, going to Long Beach; the third division, Minnesota, Ohio, Missouri and Maine, going to Santa Monica, and the fourth division, Alabama, Illinois, Kentucky and Kearsarge, going to Redondo. Here visitors were allowed to board and many thousands flocked on board each day. Los Angeles, a large and enterprising city, twenty miles inland, had prepared an elaborate reception for the fleet, accommodating 4000 men each day.

The mornings were devoted to field athletics and boxing between men of the fleet and local talent. At noon a great barbecue was given, after which cars conveyed the parties to another park where they were entertained with a real wild west show given by the Vaquero Club of Los Angeles. Oranges were distributed by the thousands. In the evening theaters and dance halls were opened, the uniform being the only ticket needed.

The days passed altogether too quickly, and we were soon hoisting our anchors, bound for Santa Barbara, where another parade and similar entertainments were enjoyed. Monterey and Santa Cruz were also visited, with brief stops at each port.

On the evening of May 5 the fleet arrived at the San Francisco lightship, where we anchored to wait for the morning, which was to see us safely within the "Golden Gate" after a cruise of over 14,000 miles, covering a period of almost five months. Morning dawned with a slight rain and heavy fogs, but toward noon the weather cleared sufficiently and the fleet got underway at noon, passing through the Golden Gate about 2:30 p. m. The hill tops on both sides were black with cheering people, hundreds of boats lined the harbor blowing their whistles and sirens, giving us a noisy welcome. As we passed Angel Island the Pacific Fleet joined our column, and in this manner we passed the Yorktown, flying the flag of the secretary of the navy. A salute of 19 guns was fired in his honor.

When the fleet reached the upper end of the harbor a signal appeared at the yardarm of the Connecticut, and as it came down the ships swung into three columns, counter marching down to the Oakland shore, where anchors were dropped.

After a long and tedious trip the fleet arrived on time, in better shape than when it had started, making a name for the American Navy and the American shipbuilders which will be one of the brightest pages of future history.

This is just the time of year when you are most likely to have kidney or bladder trouble, with rheumatism and rheumatic pains caused by weak kidneys. Delays are dangerous. Get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, and be sure you get what you ask for. They are the best pills made for backache, weak back, urinary disorders, etc. They are antiseptic, and act promptly. We sell and recommend them. Sold by Whitwell Drug Co., and Simpson Drug Co.

New Handle Concern.

The Champion Tool & Handle Co., of Evant, Mich., is contemplating locating a mill in this section. W. E. Davis, superintendent of the company, has been at Montague and other points on the mountain, inspecting the timber, and will very probably locate a branch plant at Montague.

If you need a pill take DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Insist on them: gentle, easy, pleasant, little liver pills. Sold by Whitwell Drug Co., and Simpson Drug Co.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Sweet Potato Plants for Sale

Sweet Potato Plants 15c per 100. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Order now. JOHN M. LEWIS, Jasper, Tenn.

REAR-END SMASHUP

Heavy Freight Crashes Into Rear of Another

FIREMAN WALKER SLIGHTLY INJURED

Engine No. 75 Badly Wrecked, Caboose Totally Wrecked, and Four Coal Cars Damaged.

The worst smash-up that has ever occurred on the Jasper Branch of N. C. & St. L. R'y., took place yesterday at the cut above the bridge over Little Sequachee river.

A coal train was proceeding to Chattanooga from Whitwell, but had stopped before crossing bridge and failing to flag another coal train that was closely following it, a crash resulted. The engineer, Harry Snider, and fireman, Joe Walker, both jumped to avoid being caught in the wreckage, Walker receiving some bad cuts and bruises about the head and knees by contact with rocks on which he landed. He had a narrow escape, leaving the engine only when the crash was about to occur, and just in time to save his life. N. C. & St. L. caboose No. 37 was totally demolished, engine No. 75, a heavy mogul, completely over-riding it, and Georgia Railway coal car No. 3081, which followed engine, was pushed by the heavy moving train beneath the engine like a wedge, lifting it and demolishing it against the rocks. Fire then broke out, consuming wood work of engine and remains of caboose.

News reporters visited the scene of the wreck about an hour after it occurred, and found it to be as B. F. Bridgeman, the veteran engineer on the "local" said, "the worst wreck ever occurred on this branch."

The scene of the wreck is where a

deep cut is made in limestone rock, just above the small trestle next to bridge over Sequachee river. The big engine, badly dismantled and on its side, was thrown from the track, and flames were playing fiercely round and beneath it, devouring the remains of the caboose, attached to rear of train run into. The trucks of the caboose were rolled together while the wood-work was splintered into kindling. A coal car, partly dismantled, was jammed beneath and to one side of the engine, and evidently had hit it like a wedge and overturned it. Three other coal cars were also wrecked, but not thrown from their trucks. It was a mass of splintered wood and broken iron, and thrown into one great heap, completely filled the cut.

The accommodation from Chattanooga, under Conductor Doss, which is due at Sequachee at 4:36 p. m., was ordered on to the scene of wreck, where the passengers and mails were transferred to the "local" under charge of Conductor Lawhore, which had pulled down from Victoria following the wrecked train. A delay of about two hours was all the inconvenience the passengers suffered before proceeding on to their destination.

The wrecking train was ordered out from Chattanooga and arrived about eight o'clock when work of clearing track was begun.

Kelly's Ferry.

Special to the News. Mrs. Addie Richey and Mrs. Dessie Newsom called on their sister, Mrs. Ellen Fryar, at the Southern Bridge Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Ellis was at the Ferry to meet her sister Saturday. Misses Nora Richey and Elizabeth Newsom called on Mrs. Bolle McNabb Tuesday.

The many friends of Mrs. Jane McNabb are very sorry to learn of her very serious illness and wish her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Julia Newsom went to Wauhatchie Monday to meet Mrs. Sallie Powers from Dunlap, Tenn. Will Davis and George Bailey, both of Roove, were at the Ferry Saturday. Miss Anna White called on Miss Elizabeth Newsom Friday. A. F. Ellis went to Chattanooga, Tenn., Saturday. Jim Massy called on J. Newsom Tuesday.

Misses Minnie and Beatrice Hartman and Nell Jones called at the Ferry Sunday evening. A large crowd is contemplating going to Lookout Mountain Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Massey, of Lookout Valley, called on the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ellis, Sunday.

Misses Phemia and Elizabeth Newsom are contemplating going to Chattanooga Friday. Misses Phemia and Elizabeth Newsom and Frank Ellis spent Sunday a week ago with Misses Anna and Ida White.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill White of Mullins' Cove, spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

The steamer, "John A. Patten," made her usual trip to Chattanooga Sunday. Alex Anderson called on I. Newsom Monday morning.

Mrs. Lizzie White called on Mrs. Julia Newsom Saturday. Miss Mollie Hartman has returned home from an extended visit to her brother, Charlie Hartman. Jim Jones called on the store Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Richey are contemplating going to Stanley Sunday. Messrs. Isiah Newsom and Alex Anderson went to Chattanooga Saturday.

Everybody seems to be pleased since we are to have a rural free delivery mail route at the Ferry very soon. Kelly's Ferry Girl.

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

The Retort Effective.

Mulcahy and O'Brien live in the same house in Tenth Avenue—O'Brien on the ground floor and Mulcahy the floor above, says the New York Morning Telegraph. The other day O'Brien was looking out of his window, and, glancing up, he saw Mulcahy on the same job.

"Say, Mulcahy," says O'Brien, "if I had a face like yours I'd take it in and put a pig's head on instead."

"I did that the other day," Mulcahy answered, "and the milk man passed by and says, 'Hello, O'Brien! When did you move upstairs?'"

A new type of electric locomotive, of which the New York Central Railroad will soon have twenty, is capable of 4,000 horsepower at high speed, the armatures being mounted on the driving axles.

Your Banking?

No matter how small,
No matter how large,

The Bank of Whitwell

will give it careful attention. This message applies to all.

—OFFICERS—
J. J. DYKES, President.
D. T. LAYNE, Vice-President.
R. E. DONNELL, Vice-President.
J. R. MORGAN, Cashier.
R. A. DYKES, Assist. Cashier.

Would You Throw Away \$1000?

THE man who could save and bank \$5 per month and doesn't do it is throwing away \$65 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.

Tracy Took 'Em All.

TRACY CITY, Tenn., April 26.—In the opening ball game of the season Tracy City made it three straights from the fast South Pittsburg club, winning the last game by a score of 10 to 2; the first game by the score of 9 to 2, Douglas, of Tracy City, striking out eleven men. The feature of the game was the heavy slugging of the Tracy boys.

The next game was an exciting eleven-inning game, Tracy City winning out by one score. Rollins, of Tracy, pitched a steady game throughout, using fine headwork when in tight places. In this game Douglas of Tracy City, secured four hits out of five times up.

Tracy won the last on a walk. Rollins also pitched this game, letting the visitors down with three hits. Hall of Tracy City, made the first home-run of the season.

Tracy City had one of the fastest teams in this part of the statelast season, winning twenty-eight games out of thirty-four played, playing strong teams from Nashville, Tullahoma, Chattanooga—in fact, taking on any team that wanted and could play fast ball.

Coalmont.

Special to the News. John Anderreg, of Huntland, was here the latter part of last week. Mrs. Vance Lasater and baby were in Tracy City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walden have returned from Nashville. Francis Lockhart, Horace and Jesse Herd, Fred Abraham and Lillard Curly were in Tracy City Saturday.

Miss Barbara Wisner, of Chattanooga, was here last week, the guest of the Herd family. Claude Myers attended a dance at Woodward's Hall, Tracy City, Friday night, complimentary to the So. Pittsburg base ball team, who played two games at that place Friday and Saturday.

Miss Lillie Conry visited friends at Winchester last week. Miss Annie Campbell, of Tracy City, was here Monday en route from Gruettville where she visited the Misses Wisner.

Mrs. Sterling Cagle is visiting friends and relatives at Beersheba Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gibson were in Tracy City Saturday.

Mark Lenehan and Will Curtis spent Sunday with homefolks in Tracy City. Willie Bell was here Monday.

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 cleaning-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.

Bennett-Mahoney.

Quite a number of our citizens were surprised last week to hear of the marriage of Will Bennett of this county, to Miss Pearl Mahoney, at Greenville, Wednesday, April 14. Mr. Bennett is a son of Capt. S. H. Bennett living east of Jasper about five miles on Cedar Mountain, and well known here. We understand his bride is a very estimable young lady.

There is not any better Salve than DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve.

We hereby warn the public that we are not responsible for any injurious effects caused from worthless or poisonous imitations of our DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve, the original. It is good for anything when a salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by Whitwell Drug Co., and Simpson Drug Co.

The News is only 50c a year.

PIONEER CITIZEN CALLED

James Burkett Crosses the Great Divide and Passes to His Final Reward.

CHRISTOPHER, Ill., April 23.—James Burkett was born in Sumner county, Tenn., May 6, 1836; died at his home in Christopher, Ill., April 15, 1909, aged 82 years, 11 months and 9 days. He came with his father to this county in 1845 and settled near Mulkeytown. In 1847 he enlisted in Co. K, Second Ill. Vol. Inf., and served one year, after which he returned to this county and in 1849 was married to Mary Jones, who preceded him to the grave in 1870, and to which union were born 10 children, five of whom are dead and five still living. On August 28, 1870, he was married to Martha A. Fry, of Williamson county, Tenn., who preceded him in 1881. No children were born to this union. On February 23, 1882, he was married to Martha Ann Thurston-Burkitt, who preceded him to the grave in 1889. To this union three children were born, all of whom survive him. In 1890 he was married to Mrs. Mary Minor, and who departed this life in 1891. To this union there was no children. December 26, he was married to Katie Depolster, who still survives him. To this union were born five children, of whom four are still living. He leaves a score of relatives and friends to mourn his death.

He was a member of the Christian church for over 50 years and a true follower of Christ until death. His body returned unto dust from which it was made, but his soul returned to God who gave it.

A Brownlow Anecdote.

Congressman Brownlow tells this anecdote on himself. In the closing days of the Cleveland administration he was persona grata at the White House. There was a Federal job in Tennessee which he wanted for a constituent. A democratic colleague also wanted the place, and he had started for the White House one day to clinch matters. Mr. Brownlow heard of it. He knew he could not overtake his political enemy so he sought to beat him on the telephone. He gave the White House number several times, but could not get a connection. He finally lost his patience with the telephone operator and said things that were not nice, and in his anger got all mixed up.

"Well, what is it you want, any how?" murmured the hello girl. "Give me someone who is my equal in intelligence," roared Brownlow. "There was a pause, a click, then a sweet voice which said: "Hello, what is it?"

"Who's this?" shouted Brownlow, still out of patience. "The answer came back: "St. Elizabeth's Insane Asylum."—Sweetwater Telephone.

There is not any better Salve than DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve. We hereby warn the public that we are not responsible for any injurious effects caused from worthless or poisonous imitations of our DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve, the original. It is good for anything when a salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by Whitwell Drug Co., and Simpson Drug Co.

Impossible to be Well

It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. You must pay attention to the laws of nature, or suffer the consequences. Undigested material, waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. A sluggish liver is responsible for an immense amount of suffering and serious disease. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills. He knows why they act directly on the liver. Trust him. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.