

PUBLISHED AT Sequachee, Marion County, Tenn. EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Eight Page Edition, one year \$1.00; Four Page Edition, one year, .50; Four Page Edition, six months, .25.

Telephone: Jasper 59-5

THURSDAY, Nov. 6, 1913

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Rates for announcements are as follows, cash strictly in advance: For State Offices, \$10.00; For County offices, 5.00.

We are authorized to announce W. M. LEE as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce H. M. MINNIS as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL S. SLATTON as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce B. LONG as a candidate for Trustee of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce K. D. CURTIS as a candidate for Register of Marion County, subject to the action of the Republican party in convention or primary.

SCARLET FEVER.

There is considerable discussion just at present over the scarlet fever cases in this town, whether scarletina is as formidable a disease as scarlet fever, and whether it is contagious by carrying the contagion in clothing of those in contact with those sick with the disease.

The following is a few extracts and considerations from Dr. L. P. Brockett's excellent work on "Epidemic and Contagious Diseases," regarding the disease:

"This disease is usually called Scarletina (from the Latin) in the Medical Treatise."

"Scarlet fever is a contagious disease, often epidemic, usually occurring only once during life; it comes on with a fever and more or less soreness of the throat, and on or about the second day after the fever begins, there is a scarlet eruption of the skin followed after a time by the falling off of the dry skin in little scales very much like those of bran. The disease comes on at a varying period (from two to ten days) after exposure to the contagion. It is most frequent in children from the age of six months to nine years, but may occur at any period of life. The contagion can be communicated by clothing or bedding, and may be carried in the clothing of persons who are not themselves affected by it, to a child in a distant home. There are practically two forms of the disease, the simple or common scarlet fever, which is not in itself a formidable disease, and the malignant scarlet fever, which is in its fatality one of the most serious and dreadful of infantile diseases.

"In the great majority of cases of simple scarlet fever, the disease runs its course in seven days, terminating in the throwing off of scales or particles of the dry scarlet skin, which are larger or smaller as the fever has been more or less severe."

"There are in almost every epidemic of scarlet fever, some cases, which from inherent debility of constitution, or tendency to irritability of the brain, lungs, stomach, bowels or glands, take on a malignant type of the disease, and while those around them are doing well under attacks apparently as severe at first, they sink down into a typhoid form, and either die or narrowly escape death from the more formidable effect of the disease upon their impaired constitutions."

"In the most malignant forms of scarlet fever, the disease is of little avail."

The same authority advises the washing of clothing or bedding which has been exposed to the contagion with carbolic soap freely used in the water. Hence it appears that scarlet fever and scarletina are one and the same disease, that it is a contagious disease and easily spread from clothing or bedding, and while there is a mild form any case may develop into the malignant type from which there is practically no remedy, or as Dr. Brockett says, "The highest medical skill can seldom do more than slightly mitigate the pain of the sufferer."

All wise people in these days of chances for contagion will keep their children from exposure to the disease, and those who are so unfortunate as to have a case in their family will observe the Golden Rule by helping in every way to avoid spreading the contagion to other families.

THIS WEEK'S 8-PAGE EDITION.

This week's instalment of the "Flying Man" is exciting as usual, and involves the pursuit of the strange man of the sky by a fleet of aeroplanes. Doris describes her sensations when the skyman was looking in her window to Alan, and it is evident that the skyman has some sinister design upon her. The story continues to be as in former instalments, well written and thrilling.

Farmers who are sowing a winter cover crop should read carefully the article on oat-sowing which is a very complete two column article on the subject. An oat crop on corn land this fall will aid greatly in preserving land from washing and leaching, and we know of one man in Sequachee who made an oat crop first and a corn crop next on the same piece of land.

There is three columns of football dope, for the college boy to pore over. Football seems to have a hold on the college students that cannot be shaken off, and about the only thing for the non-combatant is to heal the injured and bury the dead, for they will play it.

When Robt. Wilson Golet married the beautiful Elsie Whelan it was supposed that the girl's ambition for art would be quenched by matrimony, and the 3-column article, "High Art or Husband" tells what broke a \$25,000,000 marriage. It is interesting as showing how wealth cannot always control a woman's mind.

"Plan Now for Christmas Gifts" says Julia Bottomley in her department, and of course, hundreds of News readers, feminine, we mean, know that Marabout Feathers are just as fashionable, look just as well, and are cheaper than furs.

A few years ago Abyssinia was remarkable for a military campaign waged against that country by the Italians. Menelik II, the present potentate, has just been reported dead, and attention is again called to that little known country. A three column article gives some valuable historical data on Abyssinian history, and also some of the geographical facts of the country. It is worth reading by those who desire to know more of the world they live in.

Mrs. Grace Koontz was nominated by Socialists of Allegany county, Maryland, for county treasurer, and the local politicians refused to put her name on the ballot, because a woman in that state is not considered a human being. The supreme court, however, has decided that her name must appear on the ballot.—Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kans.

Sorry for "Maryland, my Maryland," with its allusion to the sword and the tyrant's heel, that such a squib should get into print. The truth of it is that should women be allowed to vote, which is their right, this would be a better governed country. For instance, we wouldn't let whiskey be sold to keep up the public schools, which we consider a rather backward handed way of achieving a public benefit.

Governor Patterson has done more for the causes of temperance and law enforcement during the last sixty days than all the fusionists in the state combined have done in the last seven years, and yet a lot of fusionists are mad about it.—Mrs. Grundy, Tracy City, Tenn.

Possibly this is true. If so, we wish the rest of Gov. Patterson's, followers would come on, and finish the job which has been on hand for the past seven years. We are not mad over ex-Governor Patterson's conversion, or even over any possible benefit he may do to the temperance and law enforcement cause. We are heartily glad of it, and hope Patterson's conversion is permanent, and not dependent on political aspirations.

Mrs. Esther F. Graves, a rich woman of Brockton, Mass., has built a six room house for her Pomeranian pups, and the animals have two attendants. Their meals are as carefully prepared as are the meals of their mistress. They are bathed and manicured every day.—Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kans.

Mrs. Graves should come to Sequachee if there are no poor people of her own species to look after. We know of a family here who live in a two room house that a northern farmer wouldn't think good enough to put his horse or cow into. But perhaps Mrs. Graves thinks she is of the same species as her pups. If so, it is all right.

About four drunks perambulating the lock Sunday at Guild made it interesting for the spectators, who were about ready to make bets as to whether they would fall into the soup or not. It was a splendid chance for the deputies to make some fees, but they must have all been on the electric side of the river and not on the "wet" side.

The editor of the Bledonian of Pikeville, has bought a house and the editor of the Hustler of South Pittsburg is having a five room cottage built. Can it be that these gentlemen are meditating matrimony about Christmas? The fortunate girls are invited to speak up on the subject.

The Nashville Democrat is dead after \$250,000 loss in ribbons and laces spent on the lady. We are both sorry and glad to see her die, sorry because the Democrat was a thundering good paper, and glad because she preached thundering bad doctrine.

The News, eight pages, only \$1.00

WHITWELL DEPARTMENT

Items for this Department are solicited by the Editor

Prof. E. A. Ashburn has accepted the principalship of the Richard City school, which begins Dec. 1st. Miss Maymie Dykes, daughter of Hon. J. J. Dykes, will also teach in the same school.

Jas. Deakins, of Chattanooga, has accepted a position with Kelly & Grayson.

Dr. J. L. Seay has completed his residence. He has remodeled the Chas. Ashburn place, and has a very fine home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Usrey left this week for Corinth, Miss., where Dr. Usrey will practice his profession. Dr. Usrey and wife will be greatly missed from our social circles.

L. H. Grayson is erecting a nice dwelling house near the public school building.

Mrs. M. E. Sweeton, of Tracy City, is here to spend the winter with her son, Col. J. H. Northcut.

Grover Graham has returned from North Carolina, and is working in the telephone office.

Mrs. Margaret Myers returned to her home at Tracy last week after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Beatrice Holloway.

J. R. Morgan went to the lock Sunday to see the sights.

Dr. J. L. Seay was among those who went to the lock Sunday from here.

YOUTHFUL CORN GROWER MAKES GOOD CROP

Thinking that the Boys' Corn Club reports might be of interest to readers of the News, I submit the following: Harry Fletcher Hanson, one of the corn club boys in this end of the county, selected two men to measure his land, gather and weigh his prize acre of corn. We hauled and weighed each load carefully on Oct. 31, and found that he had grown 5956 lbs. of ears.

At 72 lbs. to the bushel it would make 82 bushels and 52 lbs. of shelled corn on the measured acre. Considering all the misfortunes that befall that acre, and the size of the boy, he is very small to his age, I think he has done well. In the first place he had to plant twice, and just after the corn tasseled a storm blew about one-third of it down, and at least nine-tenths of the crop was down when we gathered it, caused by the recent storm.

Fletcher is not discouraged and says he is going to try it again. I forgot to state that some pigs had destroyed some of his corn, and some was so badly blown down and tangled that we left some of it on the stalks. Hope he will beat this record next year.

J. B. T. Whitwell, Tenn., Nov. 3, 1913.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LONE OAK HEALTH RESERVATION, Knickerbocker, Texas. Exclusive resort for the treatment of tuberculosis. Scientific methods. Altitude 2900 feet. Ideal climate. Moderate rates. Write for particulars.

PATENTS A. S. McLUNDIE JAMES BUILDING, CHATTANOOGA, TENN. SEE ME BEFORE DOING ANYTHING I HAVE A LOCAL REPUTATION GET MY BOOKLET FREE

GRAHAM HOUSE Mrs. S. C. Graham, Prop. WHITWELL, TENN. Opposite N., C. & St. L. Depot.

TWO BARGAINS I have two bargains in new goods on my shelves, which will go to quick buyers for cash at the following smashing low prices:

DRESS GINGHAMS By the piece ranging from 10 yards on up, per yd, 5 1-4c By the single yard, 6c.

UNBLEACHED "O" DOMESTIC By the bolt, 6 1-2c By the single yard, 7c.

Other Bargains for the Asking J. A. WALKER, Whitwell, Tenn.

Third District.

Special to the News. There was a burnout at the C. C. Shirley farm one mile east of town last week by a set of drunken roustabouts, who burned the barn to the ground. In the barn W. H. White and sons had 2000 birds of fodder and about 1000 birds of cut tops, and some other feed beside their farming tools. The loss to White and sons was about \$75 and Mr. Shirley valued his barn at about \$200. These drunken night prowlers were out on a hunting trip. They emptied three bottles of White Lightning and threw the bottles down where they had fired the building. They spilled a pint of carbide which they carried with them for a lamp, and that was the kind of a lamp certain parties were seen to have when going up the lane towards the house. One of the parties was recognized by his voice as he passed by the houses nearby in a boisterous mood, and when Mr. Worley arrived on the scene he heard them talking down in the field below the house. W. H. White offers a reward of \$25.00 for information and proof which will lead up to the conviction of these whiskey drinkers and night prowlers, and he wishes to inform them now that there was a pretty fast horse on their trail when he was behind them, and was still in the saddle and on their trail, and would run them in before another issue of the News. He was at Fairmount when this fire occurred, and if he had been at home he would have pounced for the sheriff and blood hounds to run up in his automobile with the dogs, and in 50 minutes from the time he started the sheriff would have arrived and they would have run the drunken scoundrels to the ground before they could have sobered up. He regrets very much that he didn't learn of this occurrence in time to land on the perpetrators of this dirty crime in due time to get hold of them the same night they committed the offence of arson.

The funniest thing in the way of medical skill here in a long time was displayed by an able practitioner who has practiced medicine here in the past. He was called in haste to the bedside of an old darkey, who lives near me, and when he arrived the old darkey was speechless with eyes set. The doctor proceeded to ask him a few questions as to what he had eaten, but he was too far gone to talk, so he inserted a needle filled with morphine in his side to relax his nerves so he could talk. The doctor asked him what he had eaten since his last call. "Doctor, you said I could eat anything I wanted and craved just so I ate in moderation, so, doctor, I just ate an old time bait of hog and a few bites of cabbage." About that juncture the doctor drew a phial and proceeded to give the darkey 10 drops of English extract of opium, which you all know is much stronger than American. In five minutes the old darkey made a dash and gave a loud scream. All the colored women who had assembled tucked up their dresses and ran out of the house in a wonderful state of excitement. The poor old darkey made another surge back and forth, jollering at the top of his voice, "Oh, how sick, my Lord!" About that stage of the performance the doctor said to me, "Raise him up," I quickly raised the patient up on the bedside. He again made the same queer and strong yell which was very distressing indeed. It sounded somewhere between a dog and a wolf. I thought he would be dead in two minutes. He made a third surge back and forth. The doctor shouted, "Stand him on his feet." I threw all the strength of a Sampson into the effort and dashed the darkey on his feet. He rocked back and forth and all of a sudden he was apparently dead. He again rallied and began to vomit up something in great quantities. When all excitement subsided and the patient was relieved I had an opportunity to view the discharge I cast my eye down to the floor and beheld to my surprise that he had eaten one of those old time bits of mountain wild hog. His old wife said she sure put it to him until he sure felt it. He vomited up great slugs of meat and meat skins and I could tell what color the bog was from the fact they hadn't dropped off the hair very closely. The meat skins were from three to four inches long and in all over a quart, and the cabbage spread out over the floor and looked like palm leaf fans. He cried "Lay me down." He then smiled and said, "Thank the good Lord, I am better. Doctor, who is this young man who has handled me so tenderly thru this dangerous time?" The doctor answered, "Uncle, that fellow is known here as 'Representative.'"

Well, doctor, let me say God bless his soul. I don't know what he has represented heretofore, but let me say to you right here he came very near representing a dead negro in my case." At that date the people called this doctor, "Boot and Spur" from the fact that he would call and give you a big horse dose to make you sick and next day you would call him to get relief, and you could see him going in a gallop with boots on, digging the spur into his horse. The boys named him, "Boot and Spur." He is not here now. This paragraph is given for the benefit of those reading it that this won't apply to.

W. H. White has gone to Dunlap today taking depositions in a land suit of the T. C. I. & R. R. Co., vs. some land owners in Grundy County. There was a bid only 13 years old stole a \$35.00 watch from the show case of the Whitwell Drug Co., and the boy was run in by W. H. White and the watch secured and returned to the Drug Co. The youth had sold the watch for \$1.00 to a party while White was right after him. The lad spent the dollar he got out of the watch in ten minutes. This lad has been a suspicious character for a long time and may be finally sent to Nashville to the reformatory, and he is young in life to make such a dangerous break.

I am writing this at Dunlap. This is a dull place, but I stopped in and found the editor of the Tribune very busy getting out his paper. I went over to the office of Bill Stewart, attorney, and he was as busy as a bee, too, but wasn't too busy to stop and take me down to his residence for dinner, and gave me an introduction to his wife and aged father. I went to the court house after dinner and found only one man in there. He said his name was Judge Heard.

Well, my writer has just returned from Jasper, where he attended the big Hurst and Johnson trial which was launched before L. P. Brewer, J. P., and called in the court room at 1 o'clock. W. H. White and J. W. Morrison were attorneys for the state and B. A. Hearl, attorney for the defendants. The case of Stacy Hurst, who was charged with keeping a house of ill fame, and gambling and carrying on a public nuisance in Whitwell resulted in acquittal by Esq. Brewer, but she was locked up in jail to await the action of the December term of criminal court on an indictment found against her for keeping a bawdy house some time back. Van Johnson, the noted bootlegger, was arraigned on three warrants from the town of Whitwell for selling liquor and the case was promptly called at two o'clock. The first case was waived to the grand jury by his attorney and the other two cases were passed over until next Wednesday. Perhaps at the December term this man Johnson will be indicted on a dozen cases for selling liquor. Johnson is the man that left his wife and two children and ran away with Stacy Hurst and was located at Orme having placed the Hurst woman there at his parents'. He was followed by Mrs. Johnson and ousted from there and turned up at Bridgeport where he was spotted by the town officer just as Johnson stepped on board the train headed for Little Rock, Ark. The marshal landed them both in the lockup, and Sheriff Cantrell was wired of the haul and they were brought to Jasper, Tenn., where they will doubtless remain until December term of the criminal court Johnson's wife is a star witness against him. She declares he has wrecked their home and he has given the Hurst woman about all he made out of the bootlegging business for the last 8 months and she further states he has sold liquor right in and around their home for the last year at Dunlap, Whitwell and Orme.

The United States officials were here sketching up the records of some of his shipments and will be more than likely to take up an investigation of his case later on in federal court.

The case of J. M. Moore charged with felonious assault and battery on Ester Arledge with a chair, and assault and battery on his wife was called up Saturday in N. B. Moore's court. W. H. White was attorney for the state, and W. E. McCurry for the defence. Verdict was given for the state. Defendant held to grand jury under \$750 bond.

The J. P. court seemed to be full of replay dog suits. It is alleged that deputy sheriff Condra came around the curve Friday with a string of dogs he had replevied from different parties and he turned them over to the proper owners. All dog owners seemed to win their suits Saturday evening at the time set for hearing.

I must say a word before I close relative to the candidacy of S. S. Tate, who I predict will be in the political field in the republican ranks without any opposition from his party. Mr. Tate will again be the republican nominee because we are all for him. Watch the floatover, and see if I have n't hit the nail on the head. Again I look ahead and see B. Long standing in the throng and in the midst sure will again be the republican nominee

doctor, let me say God bless his soul. I don't know what he has represented heretofore, but let me say to you right here he came very near representing a dead negro in my case." At that date the people called this doctor, "Boot and Spur" from the fact that he would call and give you a big horse dose to make you sick and next day you would call him to get relief, and you could see him going in a gallop with boots on, digging the spur into his horse. The boys named him, "Boot and Spur." He is not here now. This paragraph is given for the benefit of those reading it that this won't apply to.

W. H. White has gone to Dunlap today taking depositions in a land suit of the T. C. I. & R. R. Co., vs. some land owners in Grundy County. There was a bid only 13 years old stole a \$35.00 watch from the show case of the Whitwell Drug Co., and the boy was run in by W. H. White and the watch secured and returned to the Drug Co. The youth had sold the watch for \$1.00 to a party while White was right after him. The lad spent the dollar he got out of the watch in ten minutes. This lad has been a suspicious character for a long time and may be finally sent to Nashville to the reformatory, and he is young in life to make such a dangerous break.

I am writing this at Dunlap. This is a dull place, but I stopped in and found the editor of the Tribune very busy getting out his paper. I went over to the office of Bill Stewart, attorney, and he was as busy as a bee, too, but wasn't too busy to stop and take me down to his residence for dinner, and gave me an introduction to his wife and aged father. I went to the court house after dinner and found only one man in there. He said his name was Judge Heard.

Well, my writer has just returned from Jasper, where he attended the big Hurst and Johnson trial which was launched before L. P. Brewer, J. P., and called in the court room at 1 o'clock. W. H. White and J. W. Morrison were attorneys for the state and B. A. Hearl, attorney for the defendants. The case of Stacy Hurst, who was charged with keeping a house of ill fame, and gambling and carrying on a public nuisance in Whitwell resulted in acquittal by Esq. Brewer, but she was locked up in jail to await the action of the December term of criminal court on an indictment found against her for keeping a bawdy house some time back. Van Johnson, the noted bootlegger, was arraigned on three warrants from the town of Whitwell for selling liquor and the case was promptly called at two o'clock. The first case was waived to the grand jury by his attorney and the other two cases were passed over until next Wednesday. Perhaps at the December term this man Johnson will be indicted on a dozen cases for selling liquor. Johnson is the man that left his wife and two children and ran away with Stacy Hurst and was located at Orme having placed the Hurst woman there at his parents'. He was followed by Mrs. Johnson and ousted from there and turned up at Bridgeport where he was spotted by the town officer just as Johnson stepped on board the train headed for Little Rock, Ark. The marshal landed them both in the lockup, and Sheriff Cantrell was wired of the haul and they were brought to Jasper, Tenn., where they will doubtless remain until December term of the criminal court Johnson's wife is a star witness against him. She declares he has wrecked their home and he has given the Hurst woman about all he made out of the bootlegging business for the last 8 months and she further states he has sold liquor right in and around their home for the last year at Dunlap, Whitwell and Orme.

The United States officials were here sketching up the records of some of his shipments and will be more than likely to take up an investigation of his case later on in federal court.

The case of J. M. Moore charged with felonious assault and battery on Ester Arledge with a chair, and assault and battery on his wife was called up Saturday in N. B. Moore's court. W. H. White was attorney for the state, and W. E. McCurry for the defence. Verdict was given for the state. Defendant held to grand jury under \$750 bond.

The J. P. court seemed to be full of replay dog suits. It is alleged that deputy sheriff Condra came around the curve Friday with a string of dogs he had replevied from different parties and he turned them over to the proper owners. All dog owners seemed to win their suits Saturday evening at the time set for hearing.

I must say a word before I close relative to the candidacy of S. S. Tate, who I predict will be in the political field in the republican ranks without any opposition from his party. Mr. Tate will again be the republican nominee because we are all for him. Watch the floatover, and see if I have n't hit the nail on the head. Again I look ahead and see B. Long standing in the throng and in the midst sure will again be the republican nominee

Eggs Chickens Ducks Geese Hay Peas Corn

And all kinds of marketable produce wanted, for which the highest market prices in exchange for merchandise will be allowed. If you have anything to sell don't fail to acquaint us with the fact, and we will treat you fair and square in making a trade.

D. T. LAYNE & CO. Tenn.

Whitwell, Tenn.

for a second term. I want to congratulate my old friend, F. M. McCullough, for the raising and furnishing to the upper end of Marion county such noble-hearted and good girls as those who are now teaching our public schools up here. They have given the public entire satisfaction as teachers, and I will say to Francis and Mrs. McCullough we want them to come back next year and teach right where they are at present for the public welfare. Ask the board not to fail to confer this special request for us next year. I believe my friend, E. E. Johnson, kind of has a notion of running again for the office of county clerk. He never said a word, but only winked at me Friday, but of course I could have misconstrued the wink. Well, let me see. Hull gull. Handful. How many? Thars's Slatton, Harris, Lee, Cantrell and Minnis, all with their hats thrown in the ring for sheriff. Wet or dry? Who will come up? I will see you later on, boys. I am now studying seriously over your cases. Representative.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the power vested in me as Trustee, I, W. E. McCurry, will sell to the highest bidder for cash on the

Eighth Day of November, 1913, at the Court House at Jasper, Marion County, Tenn., at twelve o'clock, the following described lot at Whitwell, Tenn.

Beginning on the southwest corner of Mr. Burgess' lot on railroad line; thence east with said line to a stone in the center of the road; thence southwardly to the railroad line; thence with said line to the beginning corner, containing forty feet front, more or less, and to this description is added the space between this lot and Joe Griffith's horse lot, or lot under fence from said horse lot fence around the improvements.

The same having been conveyed unto me in trust to secure the payment of one promissory note in favor of the Bank of Whitwell to the amount of \$140.00, given by Joe Griffith and John W. Cline on the third day of June, 1912, and due on the third day of December, 1913, which note with interest thereon remains unpaid. Said sale will convey a fee simple title free from the equity of redemption, homestead, dower, or any other exemptions.

This, the 9th day of October, 1913, W. E. McCURRY, Trustee. Printer's Fee, \$9.80.