

MARYVILLE DAILY TIMES.

May God speed the progress of an honest, intelligent, aggressive, Christian printing press, the mightiest agency on earth for good.—TALMAGE.

NO. 5. MARYVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 11, 1884. PRICE, 3 CTS.

Correspondence.

SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

Special to the Times.
GARY WORLD,
(which is not in Blount Co.)
Oct. 10, 1884.

Editor Times:
Say to your scientific readers, and all the boys and girls and the old women, to look out!

The last prophetic prediction about the dry weather, that the internal surface of the earth is on fire, for the earthquakes felt in this vicinity are indication of that fact; and the internal heat of the sun is one vast molten mass like melted iron—and it may be soon the earth will be like iron and the Heavens above like brass, and then strong men will tremble and inanimate creation die. Now, if it don't rain in a thousand years this will come to pass, and don't you forget it! WILD PROPHECY.

CHEROKEE, N. C., Sept. 29, 1884.

Editor Times:

Hoping a few words from Western North Carolina will not be tasteless or wearisome to the readers of the TIMES, I embrace the privilege of giving a few items. I am teaching an Indian school near Cherokee which is about ten miles above Charleston on the Luffy River, and being principally an Indian community, I see more Indians than anything else. However, the presence of Prof. Spray's family and a few of my old school mates adds much to my enjoyment and appreciation of this locality. Taking everything into consideration I think the Cherokee schools in this vicinity are doing well. The school at Cherokee, taught by R. S. Tice and Miss Emma Garner, is quite full and is giving good satisfaction.

The people are getting along very well and saving fodder, they are raising larger crops of tobacco than common for this part of the country. Along the rivers and among the mountains and ridges of this county where, not many generations ago, the bear and deer were seldom molested by the fire of the rifle or by the bark of the huntsman's dog, the whistle of the McCombe's heard by a higher race of beings which now inhabit the caves and valleys. The people of Western North Carolina held quite a promising Fair at Asheville last week. About twenty-five of the Cherokee fledged from this place, who made it much more interesting by performing some of their exploits.

There is getting to be considerable talk here about the November election. Many of the Indians who have heretofore voted the Democratic ticket, expect to support Blaine and Logan.

O. P. W.

College Notes.

Not long since John W. escorted a young lady to town. They were enjoying themselves promenading the streets, when at length they came to a place where a man was measuring out lemonade to his customers at 8 cents a glass. Mr. Webb being allured by the brilliant hues of the pleasant drink was constrained to buy a glass for himself. After he had quenched his thirst, he said to the lady, "You ought to buy you a glass, it's mighty good."

S. L. Webb went to Knoxville on last Thursday so that he might have his name put in the paper, but it was not put in, and since he has expressed his great disappointment it shall appear to-day, and we call the attention of the public to it.

The mail box was taken down yesterday morning, to the disgust of all the students.

Mr. Parham has made it his highest aim to see that the goods made the Maryville Woolen Mills were constantly improved. Persons all over this and adjoining States, give him the pleasing assurance that his Jeans will wear equal to the best in the land.

FAIR.

Fourthly and Lastly.

A Moderate Crowd
And Lots of Fun

Yesterday closed the annual exhibition of the Blount County Fair. In the aggregate the fair was a success. About 900 people were on the grounds in the forenoon, and the crowd grew larger toward the time of racing at 4 P. M. The morning was occupied by sweepstakes and an address of Col. Yearwood of Sweetwater.

We noticed at the Fair a flock of fine Spanish merino sheep that deserves especial mention. It is perhaps the only flock of thorough-bred merinos in this part of the State. We are informed by Prof. Cate, the exhibitor, that he sheared fifty-seven pounds of wool from five head which he sold at 15 cents per pound. His Vermont buck, "Colonel," doubtless the best sheep ever brought into this State. His third fleece weighed twenty-six pounds. A year old buck, "Major," sheared last spring eleven pounds. A ewe lamb of same age sheared nine pounds. This is certainly a sheep country naturally, and there certainly would be money in keeping good sheep. We would be glad to see farmers raising more sheep and fewer dogs. There is a sure profit in the former if rightly kept and then cared for, while the most of the latter are worse than useless. We hope our next Legislature will give us a good dog law.

A scrub race was made up at the fair grounds yesterday morning which came near proving fatal to Joe Rhea. While running his horse, it threw off, landing him against a post. Prompt medical aid soon straightened him out, but he still has some recollection of an earthquake.

The races yesterday were three in number. The only one of interest was the running race, which consisted of four competitors. There was some fast stock on the ground, but for want of competition their speed was not brought out. The following is a summary of yesterday's speed:

Single foot race, two best in three; first money, John Conner; second money, Pat Bassett.

Trotting race—first money, C. T. Johnson; second money, D. L. King.

Running race—first money, John Conner; second money, Bob Matthews.

Tony Thompson, the little colored rider, takes the cake. He won the admiration of all present.

New machinery, new brick building, fine steam and water power, is the attraction at the Maryville Woolen Mills.

Joint Discussion.

Next Tuesday is the day for the joint congressional discussion. The candidates, Houk and Ledgerwood, begin the discussion at 12:30 o'clock in the Court House.

TELEPHONE AT THE FAIR GROUNDS.

"Halloo, Central!" "Halloo! Is that you, John?" "Yes, sir, that's me. Give me Maryville, right quick." "What's the matter? You are in an awful hurry. Something wrong at the Fair?" "No, nothing. Haven't got the time to talk about that now; I will tell you all about the Fair to-morrow, if you ring me up. Connect me with C. Pfanz, right quick; they say he has a very fine, large stock of Furniture on hand, and people are actually coming from Knoxville and buying from him. It must be cheap, too, you bet, and I want to order by telephone now to get ahead, and get the best choice and finest. Tell your friends about it, and let them call at old Cherley's Headquarters. That's all to-day. Good bye, John."

The creek near Hanna & Thorne's factory has been cleaned out.

FIRE!

A Thresher and Other valuables Burned.

Heavy Losses.

Yesterday we received the report of a destructive fire in the 14th District. The burning occurred on the farm of Squire John Gamble. The steam thresher of Wilson and Evered had been employed, and on Thursday threshed 16 bushels of clover hay seed; night came and the hands repaired to headquarters to pass the slumber hours. At three o'clock yesterday morning one of the hands went to the thresher to arrange the machinery for operations, and discovered the thresher on fire and the surrounding ground burned black. The fire could not be extinguished, and all was lost. The ten bushels of seed and five loads of hay shared the same fate as the thresher. The losses will amount to over \$500. It is not known how the fire originated. They had threshed this season 350 bushels of clover seed, and were promised as much more. The latter is clear loss.

Good Morning! Farewell!

With this morning's issue the Fair Daily Times makes its farewell bow. We have done our best to make the Daily a success, we trust its many patrons are well pleased. With us it has been a success. Considering the disadvantages with which we have labored we feel proud of our effort in being able to sustain a Daily even during the Fair. We feel highly gratified at the manner in which the merchants and citizens of the city and country have given us their patronage. We trust that it will not be long before Maryville will be able to sustain the regular publication of a Daily. If our railroad and telegraphic connections were better it would be much easier to ascertain news of general importance. We are laboring to build up public enterprise and for every interest of Blount County. Her interests shall be our interests. Our columns shall always be open to articles of public interest. We shall endeavor to make our Weekly issue better than ever before. Help us make it an established institution.

Something New.

All wool Bed Spreads woven in figures, very handsome, at Anchor Woolen Mills. (Their own manufacture.)

Made By The Bushel.

The Times Glee Club was out in full force Thursday night. Several of the citizens' residences were visited on the midnight round. Songs—sentimental, humorous and absurd, were sung; the silvery moon keeping vigilance overhead, the town clock chiming in with golden melody, and the sleepy roosters waking up by the concord of harmonic sound, joined in the soul-inspiring chorus. Not until the bright hues were visible in the East did the drowsy wanderers return to their domiciles.

"Halloo, Mac, where did you get that fine watch?" "At S. A. Patton's where all fine timepieces come from."

If you want a watch to keep good time have it repaired at S. A. Patton's.

The Maryville Woolen Mills have more than doubled their capacity since this time a year ago. Yet Mr. Parham says he is crowded with orders.

We Pay to-day, Cash:

- Butter, prime.....17c.
- "choice.....17c.
- Eggs.....12c.
- Hens.....15c.
- Boosters.....2c.
- Spring Chickens.....6c.
- Ducks.....11c.
- Turkeys.....

SMITH & BONDURANT.
Maryville, Tenn.

ROBT. A. TEDFORD, JAMES PARSONS.

TEDFORD, PARSONS AND CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO BURGER, HOOD & CO.

Having purchased the entire stock and good will of Burger, Hood & Co., we have as large and

Complete Stock

as ever kept by Burger, Hood & Co., and hope by fair, honorable and liberal dealing to merit a continuance of the same patronage bestowed on the old firm. Our facilities for keeping up the same stock as heretofore are complete, and we earnestly request

The Patronage

OF THE OLD CUSTOMERS OF BURGER, HOOD & CO.

AND AS MANY NEW ONES

AS MAY FAVOR US.

Your Friends,

TEDFORD, PARSONS & CO.

Having sold our stock and good will to Messrs. TEDFORD, PARSONS & CO., we would respectfully request your Friends and Customers to bestow their patronage upon the new firm.

Your Friends,

BURGER, HOOD & CO.

McCLUNG COLLECTION
LAWSON McGHEE LIBRARY
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