

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. VII.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1900.

NO. 48.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.

Thieves Try the Postoffice Safe at Bridgeport.

Bridgeport, Ala., June 23.—Early this morning it was discovered by some one passing that the postoffice had been burglarized. The postmaster was at once notified and upon investigation it was found the postoffice had secured entrance by placing a chisel under one of the windows and raising it. They then opened one of the doors from the inside in order to make well their escape in some one disturbed them before accomplishing their purpose.

Before entering the postoffice they burglarized a blacksmith shop nearby and secured hammers, chisels and drills with which they succeeded in knocking off the combination and drilling holes in which fuses and dynamite were placed ready to blow open the door when it was supposed they were frightened away by some one passing.

There were only a few stamps left outside the safe, which were undisturbed. The floor was strewn with matches that had been struck, and particles of clay that had been used in packing the fuses. There is no clue to the guilty parties and now that it has rained it would be almost impossible to track the parties with bloodhounds, even if they were here.

Pikeville.

Special to the News.

A good many of our citizens are moving to summer quarters—that is those who are fortunate enough to possess them.

Frank Aree had roasting ears for dinner Sunday, thus eclipsing all former records.

Miss Mattie Goff who has been visiting Miss Maggie Norwood, has returned to her home in Sparta.

The oldest inhabitants of the 2nd and 11 districts of this county according to Prof. L. M. White, census enumerator, are Isaac Whittonburg and Dick Blalock, each 84 years.

R. M. Roberson died at Havana, Cuba, June 15, of yellow fever. He was a bright young man of much promise, and the news of his death is a shock to the people of this county. He leaves a widow to mourn his loss to whom he had been only recently married.

The board of equalizers has closed their session and many changes were made in the assessments and increases in assessments caused much discussion.

Many improvements have been made in the court house yard trimming trees and cleaning up.

Bledsoe county democrats are betting heavily on Bryan.

A. C. Hutcheson has a steer that has gained 1 1/2 lbs a day for the last two months.

Burrough's Chapel.

Special to the News.

Well it just keeps raining and the grass and weeds are taking a nice start but it is no use to grumble as we can't do anything but rest.

I guess Mr. James Anderson of Kelley's Ferry won't be by himself when it quits raining in wanting hands to help run the snakes and wild cats out of the fields.

I wonder if the candidates won't have a hard time of it after this wet spell is over if they want to electioneer with the people they will have to do it by trotting along by the side of them from one end of a corn row to the other and they may be introduced to the hoe handle if they remain long.

We quite agree with Old Slick, of Savannah, that all who fail to have that so called worthless paper next August won't hardly be recognized on the day of election.

Mrs. Ellen Layne was taken quite sick the first of last week but is now better.

T. E. Campbell went to Sequachee on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Liza Campbell and son were visiting at Mrs. M. J. Campbell's Wednesday.

Mrs. Wadly and daughter Miss Hattie were on the sick list the first of last week but are now better.

Mrs. Salie Campbell has been on the pony list for several days but is better at this writing.

W. M. Campbell and family spent last Saturday at Mrs. Wadly's. They returned home Sunday morning.

James Watley arrived home from the Valley last Sunday.

T. E. C.

First District.

Special to the News.

We then had to lay out in the rock houses in the mountains until General Rosecrans run them across Tennessee River. We suffered no little as we dare not have any fire which was two or three months. Sometimes we would show ourselves to some old Union men but not often for men in those days were so wild that if a screech owl peeped its teeth they would swear it was a cat bursted, and then a general stampede took place. One night I thought I would have some fun with my brother, Hiram Curtis. He then lived on the mountain where James Campbell now lives and had hurt his knee and it was stiff. I know he was at home that night and his horse stood in a corn patch and the stalks were dry. He had a big light in the house and was lying out to keep out of the rebel army so I went up stamping the ground and slaming the rails of the fence. Of course he broke through the field gathering the stalks with his still leg and ran off some half mile before we could check him. We then agreed to never surprise one another again as I had got even with him. Hiram and Jerry Pryor then lit out for the Yankees through Kentucky. I started to pilot some conscripts through, and we also went to Kentucky. Two weeks after Curtis and Pryor left, we crossed the Cumberland River at Rooney, while they crossed at Somerset. Gen. Wheeler ran into Somerset and captured a Kentucky regiment that was making up there and Curtis and Pryor went to Lebanon, Ky. Andrew Harris and I went there. As we entered we found the people mightly confounded on account of Col. Hawkins' 6th Ky. Infantry Federals having to leave to beat Wheeler. As we began to tramp the street I saw my brother and Pryor standing on the street talking some hundred yards ahead of us. The streets were full of soldiers and citizens. I walked up to their backs and took my brother on the back with my open hand which sent him off the sidewalk. His eyes sparkled at me and soon he greeted me and I guess there were tears shed by us both to see each other safe and sound again. Then I went to Louisville with Andrew Harris and by some means the guards that had control of some deserts slipped Mr. Harris into the guard house with some deserters. I went to the lieutenant of the guard, showed him our pass and transportation to Nashville and got Harris out. Next morning we left for Nashville. There were near one hundred deserters on our train and the guards robbed Mr. Harris again, put in the zolander house with the deserters. Next morning I went and got him and took him to the 10th Tennessee Infantry where he enlisted. My regiment was at Murfreesboro. I went and found it jovial, singing, cooking, laughing and playing cards. Presently the bugle sounded for us to saddle horses. We reported at the Col.'s tent, and away we went twelve or fifteen miles nearly east of Murfreesboro to rescue one of our infantry regiments that Wheeler or Morgan had surrounded on one of those potato hills as we called them. Just before we got there we met our wounded with all that were killed. One fellow had the end of his nose shot off. I said to him "Are you shot in the nose?" He said: "Yes the blasted rebels can't shoot at a fellow's body, and what in blank good does it do them to shoot a fellow in the nose?"

Our regiment was kept along the railroad to keep on the bushwhackers from burning the bridges. As our regiment was made up from all parts of Tennessee you see we had a pilot for any direction. A part of our regiment 48 in number were guards at Tracy City a while and six hundred Johnnies on a raid came by there to burn the place but they got some of their number killed and wounded. Lieutenant Bryson of Battle Creek was in command of our forces. I think Col. Williams was in command of the Johnnies. They left without burning anything. We had two stockades there. Carter and Chamy Ferguson came by Tracy City while we were there, but passed by down Battle Creek and met two Gilliam boys and killed them both on the side of the mountain, both fine boys. They then went up Sequachee Valley robbing everybody they saw.

June 23, 1862, our regiment was ordered to Fayetteville, Tenn., to be mustered out. Cold Wave had gone home without a pass. When I got back next morning the detachment had left and I had to make my way by myself to Fayetteville, but you bet I got there. I didn't have time to say howdy for the boys were falling into line to be mustered out. I tell you Cold Wave never hankered after enlisting again. I got enough, May God prevent another war with our good people north, south, east or west. COLD WAVE.

Sulphur Springs.

Special to the News.

More rain, more rest but they say that too much rain is not the best.

Mrs. Sarah Lay and Miss Alice Hamilton were visiting Miss Dora Shelton Monday.

G. W. Bryson and family visited Mrs. Bryson's parents at Red Hill Saturday and Sunday.

H. C. Grayson went to Whitwell Saturday.

H. F. Bryson went to Victoria Saturday.

James Wells and family, of Oak Grove was visiting at H. C. Grayson's Sunday.

R. B. Alder and wife went to Union Grove Saturday.

The boys who lost their hats succeeded in getting them in time to go to church Sunday. They say the old man wasn't after them but the girls were.

W. H. Hale, candidate for Trustee was shaking hands in this vicinity Tuesday.

June Bag.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hatcher's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills. Sold by all druggists. Address: Chicago, Ill.

GREAT WRITERS

Have written eulogistic poems about the man with the hoe, and the man behind the pick, and I would say that any man, who is honest and treats his fellow men right and earns his living either by mental or physical labor is worthy of all the praise that has ever been showered upon him. If the man behind the counter is honest and truthful, and does not resort to the tricks of trade, he commands the respect and confidence of all good people, and in order to do this, it is necessary for him to always make low prices and be careful about what he says to his customers in regard to the articles of merchandise that he offers for sale. I believe a storekeeper should have some profit on every article of merchandise that he sells. I do not believe in making leaders of some kinds of goods by offering them below cost and trying to get exorbitant prices for other kinds, simply because people do not know the value of them so well. And I do not believe in giving PREMIUMS to customers and then adding a large profit to pay for the PREMIUMS that have been given them. Most people are aware of the fact that some storekeepers employ this means of obtaining trade. I believe in handling all kinds of merchandise at a small profit, and having one price to all, so that the customer who is not an expert judge of the value of some kinds of goods can buy them as cheaply as any other customer. Experience has taught me that low prices are the best advertisement that any storekeeper could adopt, but they have to be used in connection with the newspaper or circular in order to cause the BARGAINS to be distributed in a SATISFACTORY MANNER. All who favor me with their patronage can depend on getting the best quality of goods that a given price will buy. Below I quote prices of as much of my stock as space will admit:--

Summer Dress Goods

Will make you very low prices on a line of SUMMER DRESS GOODS ranging in price from 3c to 12 1/2c. 24-inch cashmeres in black, slate, tan, cream and old rose colors at 30c yd. Cheaper quality wool-n goods 9c, 14c, 18c yd. In assorted colors. Be sure to take a look at my laces and embroideries. Prices from 2c to 15c yd.

Shoes.

I feel that I have the Best Shoes at a given price that I have ever had before. Mens' heavy shoes for everyday wear 90c pr. High cut kip shoes with tap soles, buckle and gusset, \$1.25. Mens' fine shoes, 90c, \$1.25 to 2.50. Ladies' cloth top shoes and slippers, worth \$1.75, marked down to 1.25. Ladies' fine shoes, 90c, \$1.25 to 2.00. Children's slippers and shoes, 50c, 65c, 80c.

Mens' and Boys' Hats.

I am going to close out the present stock to make room for hats that bear Union Labels so I offer the following: \$1.75 hats - - - at \$1.25. 1.58 hats - - - at 1.25. 1.25 hats - - - at 1.00. 98c hats - - - at 75c. Crush hats worth 53c at 25c.

Straw Hats and Ladies' Trimmings.

Reduced prices to close out all summer stock.

"A DOLLAR SAVED IS A DOLLAR GAINED"



We can save you many Dollars on your Garments. Call on us and we will show you how you can secure the finest and most perfectly tailored garments in this country at PRICES LOWER THAN ANYONE ELSE.

You can select the cloth from hundreds of the newest and neatest fabrics on the market. We guarantee garments will fit you perfectly, and all around satisfaction given in CUT STYLE AND WEAR.

The World's Most Famous Tailors

TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING CO. CHICAGO

Prices of Suits Made to Order are... \$8.00 \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00

Every Suit is guaranteed to fit perfectly. Fine black clay worsted suits, \$7.00 to \$8.50. Cheap suits, \$3.00 to \$5.00. Mens' dress pants, \$1.58, 2.25 to 2.75. Jeans pants, 95c.

Full Stock of Groceries.

I pay \$3.00 per lb for good ginseng, 22c for good quality beeswax, frying chickens 10c to 15c, eggs 10c per doz. Will also handle wheat and oats at Chattanooga market price. All prices subject to change without notice.

At any time that you need any kind of goods that are not kept in country stores, I will take pleasure in ordering them for you.

YOUR FRIEND, J. E. DYER, TENNESSEE.

Children's Day.

The observance of Children's Day by the Sequachee Sunday School was successfully carried out and the presence of an audience which more than filled the school house testified the interest of the people. The program published in last week's News was followed. The children sang well and the recitations were given intelligently. Beattie Hancock recited "The Drunken Gambler" published in the News May 17. Mamie Mills did well and Thula Martin recited "Life's Story" splendidly. The preparation of the program was left entirely to Miss Mathilde Gustafson and she is to be congratulated on presenting so entertaining a program.

Inman.

Special to the News. As it affords me much pleasure to chat with the readers of the News I will give a few jots. We are having an abundance of rain and our farmers look sad. Wheat threshing is on the wane in our settlement. Harry Burkin seems sad. He says he is going to go out West. Can he leave Miss - behind? There certainly does not seem to be much interest manifested in the August election at this place. We certainly should elect county officers who are not afraid to defend the county's interests. We do not need men who will go to the

county court and sit with hands folded and keep mum when the county's interest is at stake. This is not intended as personal or to reflect on any one in particular. But if any one should fall on this who is guilty, we suppose they will know it.

Mr. W. A. Ransome, of South Pittsburg, was visiting his brother here last week. Miss Grace Woodhead, of Jasper, was visiting S. H. Bennett last week. BUMBLED.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

You can't afford to miss these Bargains.

Mens' cloth top shoes with rubber soles 55c. Just the shoe for hot weather. Eight-day alarm clocks, oak and walnut finish, \$2.50. 1-lb butter moulds, 14c. Preserving kettles, 33c. 17-qt dish pans, 25c. Nickel plated alarm clocks, 88c. 2 boxes bluing, 5c. 10 bars Electric Soap, 25c. Larger sized bars Electric Soap, 4c. Jelly, 5c per glass. Full line of Fancy Candles, at 9c to 15c per lb.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, GLASSWARE, &c.

I carry a good assortment in these lines, and the prices are always as low as I can afford to make them.

Patent Medicines and Grocers' Drugs.

I have most of the Patent Medicines that have any merit, and carry a full line of Grocers' Drugs. You will always find the prices low.

Saddlery, &c.

Mens' solid covered saddles, \$2.25, 4.00. Mens' solid covered saddles with double girths, \$5.00. Bridles, 60c to 90c. Halters, 20c. Saddle blankets, 25c.

Come and see me for bargains in shirts, collars, ties, suspenders, &c.

There are 139 illustrations in Biggle Cow Book, many of them made from photographs from life. There are eight colored paintings of as many different breeds. Biggle Cow Book's cream—rich Jersey cream and you ought to have it. Send fifty cents to the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

S. E. Bowden is the new mayor t Martin.