

## The Log of the "Clara S."

The ancient mariners measured the speed of their vessel by means of a log let out astern with line attached, which, being played out as fast as the vessel moved showed in a few minutes how many feet it was moving. From this it was easy to compute the rate of speed per hour and this was entered on a book which was called the log book, or simply the "log." Gradually other items were added, and the whole made a record of the progress of the ship. The Scofield family agreed to send us the log or account of their progress and the following is the interesting record of their travels from their start at 5:15 a. m. Wednesday, June 4, to Monday, June 9, when they had passed Gilbertville, Ky., 470 miles from here. The letter was postmarked from Cairo, the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and instructions were to send their next paper to Hannibal, Mo., above St. Louis. The "log" was prepared for us by Miss Myrtle Scofield, one of their bright young daughters. It reads thus:

Wednesday—June 4.—The "Clara S.," a 30x8 full cabin motor yacht, left the anchorage at the foot of Gordon Hill, Jasper, Tenn., for St. Paul, Minn. She had on board ten people. She started at 5:15 a. m. and at 5:35 she was on the Tennessee river and went down stream, passed to the right of Burns Island, passed So. Pittsburg at 6:05 and went under the bridge at Bridgeport, N. C. & St. L. R'y, sighted Widows Creek at 7:10; Crow's Creek bar at 7:56; Coffee's Ferry, 8:35; Belfonte Island, 8:44; White's Ferry, 8:53; Jones Creek, 9:20; McGinnis Ferry, 9:25; Lower Section Ferry, 9:58; Roseberry Creek, 10:07; Larkin's Ferry, 10:25, and stopped at Guntersville for gasoline at 12:40. The hardware company which kept it was three-quarters of a mile away, but we got 20 gallons and got under way at 1:59. Guntersville is 116 miles from Chattanooga, and the point we started from was about 40 miles from Chattanooga. Passed Honey Creek at 2:30 and then we had the experience of our lives. We met the "Huntsville" with the car ferry in tow, and we, like greenhorns, crossed right behind them, got into the big swells and had to slow the engine down, which can be done easily. Next we met the "Guntersville," but we gave it a wide berth, next the "Lucile" at 5:48, and moored for the night in Indian Creek at Trianna, Ala., at 6:30, making a run of 103 miles under favorable weather in 10:03 hours, making over 10 miles per hour.

Thursday, June 5.—We got water at a little spring up the creek some ways and weighed anchor and were under way at 4:50. We met the little U. S. S. "Colbert," at 6:58. It was 155 miles below Chattanooga. We passed the American, passed Decatur, Ala., and Byrds Island, 7:28; Brown's Ferry, 7:55, and then we were at the Elk River shoals, and kept to the left bank and entered the canal at 8:01; passed Milton's Bluff at 8:42 and out of the canal at 8:49; entered another canal at 8:58 and entered our first lock at "Lock A" at 9:00, passing out of it at 9:33. Then we passed into "Lock B" and it took us 27 minutes to pass through it, the two making a drop of over 30 feet. As we started to go in the mouth of the Mussel Shoals canal we had to go around a dredge and were shown the wrong channel. The water was only 16 or 18 inches deep and the mud 3 feet deep. The boat draws 27 inches and we got stuck in the mud, but in about 30 minutes we got under way and into Lock No. 1. We went in at 11:54 and at 12:19 we were on our way. The next lock was two miles away. It took us nearly 1 1/2 hours to go through it. On a little further was lock No. 3, which we left at 2:06, and two miles further we entered Lock No. 4. It was opened the wrong way, so we had a little wait from 2:30 until 4:00. When we got to Lock No. 5 we found that the lock-tender had gone fishing and wouldn't be back until night, but an obliging Swede came along and let us through. It took us two hours to pass through and when we got to Lock No. 6 at 6:50 the man there let us through in a hurry and we moored for the night at 7:00. Made 55 miles in 14 hours, went through 8 locks and had the promise of 5 more next day.

Friday, June 6.—We were under way at 4:50 a. m. and at 5:00 we had entered Lock No. 7; entered Lock No. 8 at 5:49 and left it at 7:03. We next stopped at Florence, Ala., for gasoline at 7:28, but could find none. We got into swift water and had hard work to moor. Our next stop was in

the middle of the river for a rest—at least our engine thought it time for eighteen minutes rest. We passed under the railroad bridge at Florence at 9:17. We next stopped for the captain to talk to Government flat concerning the new channel. We were under way again at 11:00. Passed Buck Island 12:16 and lower end of Seven Mile Island at 7:35. Entered Colbert Canal 1:55 and entered the lock at 3:05 and left the canal and lock at 3:43. Stopped at mouth of Bear Creek at 4:24 on account of approaching storm. We did not travel any more that day.

Saturday, June 7.—Under way at 4:40, passed the state line island at 5:30, crossed the state line at 5:43, and then we were back into dear old Tennessee. Passed Boyd's Landing at 6:06; Adams' Ferry, 6:00; Duncan's Ledge at 6:12; and Carolina's Ledge at 6:42. We stopped at Hamburg at 7:03 to get 5 gallons of gasoline, and were under way again at 7:53. We stopped at Shiloh Battle Creek at 8:25, and started on our way again at 9:45. Stopped at 10:46 at Savannah, Tenn., leaving that place at 12:05. Passed Clifton, 8:23. Stopped for the night at 5:55 at Perryville, Tenn.

Sunday, June 8.—Sunday is was a fine day but windy and plenty of white caps. Started at 5:15. Passed White Oak Island at 11:30. Crossed the Tennessee and Kentucky line at 3:10. Stopped at Gilbertville at 6:15 for the night.

Monday, June 9.—Left Gilbertville, 9:35 with the wind on the east side of us. Last night while at anchor about 12:30 a large steamer passed within 40 or 50 feet of us. It nearly beached us and woke everybody. After about 30 minutes all went back to their bunks vowing vengeance on the boat. Stopped for the night at 3:15. We are 470 miles from Sequachee.

### Looney's Creek.

*Special to the News.*

Hello, all of ye writers, how are you since the reunion. Everything seemed to get along nicely. I am at home safe and sound.

Misses Myrtle Bridges and Clytie Teague attended the ice cream supper at Whitwell Tuesday night.

Misses Flora and Myrtle Holway have returned from a trip to Chattanooga.

Our Children's Day will take place the 4th Sunday of this month.

Mrs. Frank Shelton, of Chattanooga is visiting home folks, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Duff.

Miss Lou Hudson, who attended the Commencement at Pleasant Hill, has returned home.

Miss Georgia Lee Ruelston has returned from a visit to Whiteside.

Harvest time is here. Farmers seem to be very busy. Weather is very good this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Holway have gone to Chattanooga.

We are having some cool weather this week.

Mr. Kay Hudson has returned from school at Pleasant Hill.

Peaches & Cream.

### WERE GUESTS OF

MR. AND MRS. G. H. VANN

JASPER, Tenn., June 17.—Rev. and Mrs. W. D. Dew and Miss Effel Dew were guests of Mrs. and Mrs. G. H. Vann Sunday, where they were served with a delightful dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Vann are splendid entertainers, and everything was excellently served.

### SERIOUS DEVASTATION AMONG FISH TRIBE

Sheriff Cantrell and Rev. W. D. Dew, of Jasper, and Wm. Lee and son, Will, of this city, spent Monday on little Sequachee, fishing. Rev. Dew captured 17, Mr. Lee 9, and Sheriff Cantrell 1. They went up to river in Sheriff Cantrell's automobile, and thoroughly enjoyed the day.

### Most Children Have Worms.

Many mothers think their children are suffering from indigestion, headache, nervousness, weakness, costiveness, when they are victims of that most common of all children's ailments—worms. Peevish, ill-tempered, fretful children, who toss and grind their teeth, with bad breath and colicky pains, have all the symptoms of having worms, and should be given Kickapoo Worm Killer, a pleasant candy lozenge, which expels worms, regulates the bowels, tones up the system and makes children well and happy. Kickapoo Worm Killer is guaranteed. All druggists or by mail. Price 25c. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis, Whitwell Drug Co., Whitwell, Tenn.

### THE FARMER'S BEST FRIENDS

We acknowledge the receipt of a very interesting 32-page booklet on fur-bearing animals, entitled "The Farmer's Best Friends," by Prof. Jno. F. Draughon, Nashville, Tenn.

From a volume of experience and as a result of extensive observation the author declares that fur-bearing animals are the farmer's best friends; and throughout the booklet his declaration is supported not only by experience and observation of farmers, but also by the statements of high authorities—such for instance as the Agricultural Department at Washington which as the result of scientific experimentation has found that foxes, skunks and the like render the farmer a valuable service by destroying the things that destroy his crops. The booklet reviews certain of the Agricultural Department's bulletins relative to its investigations of the matter and gives the department's warning that the growing of crops is sure to become difficult in proportion to the destruction of these fur-bearing animals; that the farmer's pests are sure to increase with the decrease of the animals that destroy these pests; that with the utter extinction of fur-bearing animals crops will be wholly at the mercy of these pests.

The department estimates that these pests which constitute from 80 to 90 per cent. of the food of foxes and some of the other fur-bearing animals—destroy crops and fruit trees to an amount in excess of EIGHTY MILLION DOLLARS each year; and its estimates are based upon actual investigations of the stomachs of fur-bearing animals.

The department's statements in regard to the fox and other fur-bearing animals being of great value to the farmer are corroborated by numerous letters in the booklet—letters from extensive landowners, successful farmers. In the booklet Prof. Draughon does not claim for fur-bearing animals that they are entirely innocent or incapable of wrong doing but he asserts—and his assertion is supported by what appears to be incontrovertible evidence—that for every dollar's worth of damage done the farmer by foxes, skunks and some other fur-bearing animals, the farmer is directly benefited to the amount of ten dollars by reason of these same animals destroying his pests, such as field mice, moles, pocket gophers, etc.

TENNESSEE TRAPPERS' LAW.

This booklet also gives a synopsis of the recently enacted Tennessee law regulating the setting of steel traps and the killing with gun foxes and other fur-bearing animals. The penalty for each violation of this law is a fine of \$25.

A copy of this booklet should be in the hands of everyone who desires instruction and enlightenment upon this interesting subject. Prof. Draughon, the author, will send a copy, free, to everyone who asks for it.

### Hobbs Hill.

*Special to the News.*

It seems like Summer will never come up here, and the ladies still have to wear their coats.

The unexpected wedding which occurred here Monday night, was that of Mr. Jno. McGovern and Miss Addie Harrison. A large crowd was present. Their many friends wish them much joy.

Clarence Brown visited home folks at Coalmont Saturday and Sunday. Miss Belle Harrison visited Ella Harris Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Caldwell is visiting Mr. Caldwell's parents at Elora.

Messrs. Clarence Brown and Isham Patrick and Misses Helen Tucker and Pauline Brown spent Sunday in Coalmont.

Well, come on, "Uncle Tom." Have you changed any more since last Saturday? I wish you would get on your knees and ask God about dancing and going to shows. If God knows you, he will guide your steps to a higher and better life than you are leading now. "Uncle Tom," there is something wrong with the man who talks to young folks and advises them to go to dances and shows instead of trying to lead them to Christ, and to leave snob things alone. I am very young to advise an old man like you, but if I were you I would talk to Christ if my line wasn't broken clear in two.

Come on, "Miss Sox," of Garrison Station. I would like to see you.

Mrs. Will Kirk is very low at her home on Orange Hill.

Miss Willie Mae Fultz, Tim Hampton and Hilda Nunley visited Pauline Brown Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. L. McGovern visited Mrs. Philip McGovern Sunday.

Ye writer would like to see Misses Carrie and Sallie Merritt and Mrs. Callie Tate, of Victoria, and all of the Dunlap girls.

Miss Maggie Brown, of Beersheba Springs, is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Misses Irene and Marie Gross, of Beersheba Springs, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Isham and Chas. Patrick and Jno. Cleek and Misses Joie Patrick and Hessie Cleek attended Children's Day services on Myers' Hill Sunday.

Charlotte.

### CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

### UNCLE TOM'S LETTER

Since I last wrote uncle Nathan McElhany has gone to the grave, there to await until his change comes.

I don't know whether anyone cares much about what I believe or don't believe. I believe in God the father and in His Son, Jesus Christ, and I believe a whole lot of the church rules and regulations are not in harmony with the designs and teachings of God. The Ten Commandments are the law and commandments of God, but men have added unto them until about all the real social recreations of this life are under the ban. Actually some people believe if a christian dances they are very wicked and fallen from grace. Now, I don't believe any such thing myself. I have heard preachers say no ladies would dance. Well, I differ with them, and I guess in David's day and time there were plenty of ladies who danced, and they danced because they were full of joy and gladness. Dancing is a very ancient mode of expressing joy and gladness and about the only real, true method the human family has of expressing their joy. People don't dance when sad or sorrowful. Think of it anyway you please and there is less evil attached to the social dance than any other social recreation among us. Dancing is not forbidden in all the Scriptures, as I can find. There are two things that are soul and body inspiring and that is music and dancing. Good, lively music, such as "Dixie," makes a fellow feel lively, and there is no sweeter music than the fiddle and many old grandmas will set their feet when a good musician is playing for them. If we had no music we would have no dancing. I think and believe a Sunday school picnic should always be coupled with music and dancing, but this is only an old man's belief, and you can have it for what it is worth.

Well, I spent Sunday at Foster Falls. I attended Sunday school there and was surprised to find such a splendid Sunday school and in such fine working order. Somebody has been doing a splendid work and from what I could gather, my old comrade, F. M. Almy, is the guilty man. I suspect the parents of those bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked boys and girls are guilty of being in a conspiracy with Bro. DuBose and Bro. Almy. Now, don't you all deny it, people, for I believe I can prove you guilty. The Sunday school was fine and so was Bro. DuBose's sermon, and now, young people, let me call your attention to his short lecture at the close. Try to get as much joy and happiness out of life as you can. I wrote the first part of this letter before I heard his sermon and had the thought on my mind, and I am confident there is no class, only be cautious and careful for there is danger upon the right and upon the left. He baptized one adult and one infant. I've no criticism to make regarding baptizing infants. I'll leave that for people who have different opinions to do. God, so far as I can learn from the Bible, got the children into his fold before he had any organized church, to wit the children of Abraham. Well, after dismissal, we all repaired to F. M. Almy's for dinner. The dinner was fine and there was plenty for all. There were about one hundred or more present and everybody seemed to be friendly and kind. Comrade Almy's children seem to take delight in honoring their father and brought great boxes and baskets of provisions for the occasion, but the children in honoring their father and mother did themselves proud and I have no doubt, feel good over what they did. Bro. DuBose and Sister Almy were the last to quit eating and I, well, I tried to do justice to the well-cooked viands. One lady insisted that I should try her cake and I did and I tell the whole truth it was the best cake I ever ate. Sister Almy seemed to enjoy herself though I am satisfied she worked like a heroine to make the dinner a success, and I vote her that a compliment, but you needn't tell her that I even offered to pass any compliments, for she didn't much want to speak to me, but I didn't care for that as I was present by special invitation and expect to visit them again August 24th when Bishop Gailer puts in appearance, and just here let me say to the Confederate veterans, you all love the Bible, suppose we meet him with well-filled baskets August 24 at the Foster school house and spend the whole day. There are about one dozen of us that can go if we try and I shall insist on us doing so. Comrade Almy has a fine spring with lots of shade and would be proud to have us come and spend the day. So let us go, boys. Remember August 24th is the time. Get ready. It's a big day. Everybody prepare a basket and don't go unless you go. If the house is too small there is lots of room out doors and plenty of shade, and there will be plenty of water hauled on the ground. Get ready, comrades, pack your haversacks and let us meet our friends.

Mrs. Pearly Kirk, wife of Will Kirk and granddaughter of Uncle Cal Dykes is not expected to live at this writing.

Well, "Miss Sox," there is nothing the matter with your "Uncle Tom," only he has got a tolerable good case of lazy indifference.

Mrs. Frank Thorp is not expected to live. She is at the sanitarium.

The Institute is going on here with a very large attendance of would-be teachers present.

Work is regular here, but the cost of living is so high the men don't pocket much extra change.

I hope Bro. Willie Brown has not grown indifferent to the calls of humanity and he is not waiting like some other preachers I know of to be invited

### A CHECK BOOK

A check book does not burn a hole in your pocket like the actual money. Signing your name to a check makes you think. You don't spend a check as readily and carelessly as you spend ready cash. An account at our bank would tend to restrict your spending. Try an account with us and pay all your bills with checks. We will gladly give you a check book. If you will try this for one year you will be surprised at the money you will save and you may then smile at all your troubles. Make your bank account grow. It is recording your history and telling a truthful story of your success. Open an account with us today. Drop a little in the bank every week and its rapid growth will surprise you.

### MARION COUNTY TRUST & BANKING CO.,

4 per cent. Interest on Time Deposits

Jasper, Tenn.

### Kansas City, Mo.

*Special to the News.*

Pretty weather is the order of the day.

Well, Sis, have you quit the News? You have not written in so long. Guess you got your birthday present all right. Say, Bee, have you any chickens large enough to eat? Let me know, I am coming down before long to see you all. They have got the harness shop completed and gone to work. Wish you were up here to go out to the parks with us and have a good time. What kind of weather are you all having down there? Do you still have church. Would like to be there and go with you all. Say, Bee, when have you seen Ollie H. Tell her that boy up here talks about her all the time. I won't give his name but she can guess. G. T. would like to see you all down there.

ed to call on the sick, attend funerals and burials. I am disgusted and really have no patience with a preacher that never visits people who are in distress unless invited to do so. Their own narrow, selfish pride does more harm than it does good. Tell Bro. Willie to go whether invited or not, and then if he is needed he will not have to be sent for. All the religion we have in this world is for the benefit of humanity. If there is any other genuine pure religion I have never heard of it. Pure religion means something and does something, according to St. James. It don't have to be sent for and a man or woman who has got it is most generally on hand ready to help his brother or sister in all their sorrows. He doesn't stand around on the streets and make excuses for his short comings and neglects. Pure religion is much bigger than all else besides and causes us to feel, know and realize our duties and obligations to all of humanity. It is sunshine and joy to all. So then, people who claim to be christians should always be ready and willing to make glad the city of our God, which means some human heart and mind. We pray about heaven and such like, but our heaven and our home is here, and why not make it grand and glorious? Why do we want to put on great long hypocritical faces and make our fellow creatures who come into our presence miserable? Let us be merry and jolly as it is possible for us to be and help others to be likewise.

I have been very anxious for our veterans to go to the Gettysburg Reunion. I used my influence to get some money for their expenses. Sewance Chapter D. U. C. V. sent me \$20.00, and the Montague Chapter gave \$20.00. The Tracy City daughters got up some where about \$23.50. Altamont gave \$2.50 and Fess D. Falls gave about two transportation tickets and T. B. Roddy gave one suit of clothes and transportation ticket, and I think Mr. Francis Stepp gave something extra, so you see I started the ball rolling and the "Mountain Herald" and the daughters did the rest. Now, don't you know I love and appreciate these people more than I can express. Yes, daughter, I like our great reunions for they ally bitterness and strife and are doing as much to bring about peace and good will among men as your denominations are doing. Already the flat has gone forth for a reunion of the Blue and the Gray on the battlefield of Gettysburg July 1. I expect to go. We can decorate the graves of the Blue as well as the Gray. The old soldiers are far in advance of your secret orders and denominations, and are showing the true spirit that Christ came to teach. We are trying to leave to our children something better than what we inherited, a wiping out of all strife and confusion, and universal peace is our object. In other words, a real brotherhood.

### UNCLE TOM.

Tracy City, Tenn., June 14, 1913

### Graveyard Cleaning.

Editors News:

I would like to say through the News, peradventure someone might not be conversant with the fact, that the graveyard cleaning at the Knox graveyard near Caroline Chapel will not be until the 3rd Saturday in July. Heretofore we have been having it the 3rd Saturday in June. Hope everybody who is or may be interested in the matter will take notice. Let everybody who feels disposed to come and help us and bring tools suitable to work with, and also well-filled baskets, as we want to make an all-day working. Let not the living neglect the dead, as we all are subject to death and are prone to think that our graves will be looked after and cared for by the living.

W. C. MOORE,  
Caroline Chapel, June 16, 1913.

### NOTICE, BUILDERS.

During the absence of J. W. Scofield & Son in the north this summer, we will represent for them their Cortright Shingle interests in this county. Write us for estimates and prices, or call and see samples.

HILL & SON.

LONE OAK HEALTH RESERVATION, Kickerbocker, Texas. Exclusive resort for the treatment of tuberculosis. Scientific methods. Altitude 2300 feet. Ideal climate. Moderate rates. Write for particulars.

### To Protect the Fish.

There will be a meeting at the Town Hall, Sequachee, Saturday, June 21, to form an association to protect the fish of Little Sequachee River from dynamiting. All interested in the preservation of the fish are requested to attend. Meeting will be called at 2 p. m. Be sure to attend.

Meal freshly ground from good corn always on hand for sale or exchange at our mill, 65c per bushel.

HILL & SON.

### Your Banking?

No matter how small,  
No matter how large,

### The Bank of Whitwell

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

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