

# Polk County News-Gazette

Liberty and Justice to All.

BENTON, POLK COUNTY, EAST TENNESSEE, THURSDAY OCTOBER 6, 1910

## ACADEMY GRADES.

### First Month of the Present Term

Algebra and Geometry—Luke Fetzer.  
Drawing—Sudie Clemmer  
Latin—Lissa Fetzer  
Physical Geog.—Maggie Williamson.  
Pennmanship—Mae Robinson  
Physics—Veta McClary  
Dictation—Percy Love.  
Arithmetic—Chas. Nichols and Winston Prince.  
Elocution—Lake Russell  
Essays—Celia Hutchins  
Grammar and Rhetoric—Sudie Clemmer  
Studios Habits—Groce Orr

## HONOR ROLL OF PATTY SCHOOL.

Tom Anderson, Pat Anderson, Arnold Beasley, Elijah Branam, Ruth Calhoun, Fate Carter, Myrtle Culberson, Robt. Culberson, Dinkie Guy, Fanny Guy, Colie Helton, Dwight Lovin-good, Weldon Lovin-good, Tom Pannell.

NELLIE F. LOVINGOOD, Teacher.

Take The News-Gazette \$1.00 a year.

## Home Remedies

One summer, many years ago Ah, well do I recall the day— Pa said 'Bill, take a fork and go Along with Jake to Help make hay.'

I said "Oh Pa, I can't, I'm sick Gee, I can scarcely drag about need some medicine right quick Pa said "we'll try an apple sprout."

Be sure to help and much less nine, calomel or pills" did go to excess like doctor bills.

When I felt depressed, cough and coal oil and go to bed

## Ducktown

Oct. 3rd, 1910

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Center leave today for Knoxville and later in the week will go to Chattanooga to attend the Annual Conference of the M. E. church, South.

Old Nick is enjoying a much needed rest and visiting his friends, the moonshiners and campaign liars, as both churches here are and have been for months without pastors.

Mrs. Lucy Nankivil and nephews and neice, Milton and Miss Marion Kilpatrick are at the Appalachian Exposition.

Misses Mary Cook and Ethel Brewer, teachers in the schools here, returned Wednesday from Benton, they having been participants in the educational rally.

Miss Annie Lee Harbison is visiting her brother and sister Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harbison of Forest Ave., Knoxville.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Center have returned from a pleasure trip to Knoxville.

Dr. and Mrs. L. E. Kimsey and son Parks are visiting in Knoxville.

The frame work on the Y. M. C. A. building is most all in place and the laying of the corner stone will be next Monday, and will be an event of much local interest.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Rucker will visit friends in Knoxville the present week.

Thank the Lord it will not be long until persimmons, pokeberries, black haws and sassafras roots will be ripe. Then we will get something good to eat besides tin cans with fancy labels.

While Benton is building concrete sidewalks Ducktown clings with fondness to the good old way of short skirts and rolled up trousers and swinging around the mud holes by climbing along the fence panels cat fashion.

Almond Guinn, who was operated on Sunday for appendicitis is doing nicely and will soon be out again.

Esq. G. C. Parks has sold his town property here to C. M. Rucker bought a house and lot in Madisonville and moved there with his family. He and his son Paul have also bought a farm west of the town. We regret very much to lose the Judge and his estimable family. May prosperity still be their lot.

E. M. HARBISON.

## Advertised Letters.

Advertised Letters and Cards remaining in the Benton Post-office are as follows:—

Mr. Janne May Barrys  
Mrs. James Brandon  
Dunn  
W. Kinnick, Atty.

Cards  
Sale

Field  
for same  
used.

HARRISON,  
Post Master

paper

## DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN BOOK

### Can Be Secured For \$1.00 Sample of Book at this Office.

The Democratic National committee has issued its campaign book and is now distributing it. The committee has no funds save as it obtains them through contributions and is selling the book at \$1.00 per copy, or for 50c a copy in lots of ten or more.

The book is replete with valuable matter and is said to be the best campaign book ever issued. Every Democrat should have it and in this year of Democratic effort for supremacy should gladly contribute to the committee by purchasing the book. The committee did valiant service in Maine with notable results, and if Democrats every where will rise to the occasion by their dollar contributions, the Democratic sun will rise triumphantly,—not to set for fifty years to come. Send your orders or contributions to F. F. Garrett, Treasurer Democratic Campaign committee, 821 15th Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C.

A copy of the book can be seen at this office.

## To Correspondents

Please write your letters so as they will reach our office on Tuesday, as we print the paper Wednesday evening and appreciate your letters. The paper will be sent free to anyone who will write us the news every week, from the community in which they live.

## Picked Up

"What were you and Mr. Smith talking about in the parlor?" demanded Miss Blushe's mother.

"O, we were discussing our kith and kin," replied the young lady.

"Yeth, you wath," interposed her little sister. "Mr. Smith asked you for a kith and you said 'you kin.'"

Teacher (to dull boy in mathematics)—You should be ashamed of yourself; at your age George Washington was a surveyor. Pupil—Yes ma'am, and at your age he was president of the United States.

First tramp—Here it tells of a very rich man who says he'd sooner be poor.

Second tramp—Yes, and very likely you may remember of reading somewhere else that 'all men are liars.'

A gentle-looking gentleman wanted an empty bottle in which to mix a solution, and went to the chemist's to purchase one. Seeing one would suit his purpose he asked the shopman how much it cost.

"Well," was the reply, "If you want the empty bottle it will be a penny, but if you want anything in it you can have it for nothing."

"Sure, that's fair," said the customer, "you will please put in a cork."

## Fetzerton

As I have been away from home the past two weeks I am somewhat behind with my correspondence. I spent one week in Chattanooga attending the Ocoee Association county fair and mixing with friends and associates.

On my return home I had to visit the Ocoee Construction plant at Parksville, also the work on the new line of railroad being built from the L. & N. to Parksville and have had no time to donate to the paper.

Everything and everybody is excited over the Parksville power plant. It is amusing to hear some of our smart alecs talk that are not connected with the enterprise—tell what is going to be done and how it will be done.

Men of all trades are employed to work at their trades, from a master mechanic to a pick and shovel. Parksville is not what it has been for years past. The old mill house is moved away, the old store is gone, having been burned.

The large mill house has recently been moved down the river, and now stands in the orchard near the Rahts barn and is used for a commissary and laundry department.

It was moved whole and pulled the entire distance with four mules.

G. W. FETZER

## Services at the Presbyterian Church

Preaching at the Presbyterian church Sunday Oct. 9th, morning and night. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

The pastor will discuss at the morning service the problem of a child, and at the evening service, Solomon's wise choice. The fathers, mothers, children and young people are urgently requested to be present at both services, as these questions are of vital importance to them.

A pious mother whose children all became christians at an early age was asked the secret of her success in training them up for Christ. She replied that she always expected to have her children become christians before they were eight or nine years of age. Therefore if they gave no evidence of piety before they approached that age her agony in prayer for them became intense and she rested not until God heard and answered.

Encourage us by your presence.

J. E. ROBINSON

## Directory

Circuit Court Clerk, W. A. Woody  
County Court Clerk, T. O. Pack  
Clerk & Master, A. J. Williams  
Sheriff, G. T. Hood  
Trustee, R. A. Harrison  
Register, J. E. Cook  
Supt. Pub. Schools, W. B. Rucker

## COURTS

Chancery court meets the 4th Mondays in May and October.

Circuit court meets the third Mondays in March, July and November.

County court meets the first Mondays in January, April, July and October.

## STRAY THOUGHT

By Col. John S. Shamblin

I read this in a paper the other day: "It is not what happens, but the way we take it that makes the afterward."

Yes, the way we take it. What a true statement—Nothing ever came to any man or to any woman but what in the long run it might have been turned into good. No grief was ever so great that it might not hold within its shadow the light of a great and holy blessing. No trouble ever conceived to break the heart of any man or woman was ever so heavy that its weight might not be lifted to disclose the trembling face of hope beneath it. No terror ever came to any one but it held the nucleus of a great and holy peace.

The darkest hours are just before day. "Not what happens but the way we take it makes the afterwards." And that word the "afterwards." Life seldom dies of grief, or of shame or of fear, or of error. This would be bliss to the erring, the suffering and the forlorn, but life goes on in spite of shame, tears and desolation—goes on in to the 'afterwards' and it is the afterwards that counts, and that which makes the afterwards is not the event, but the way we take it, so writes Will Allen Droun-goule in Nashville Banner.

And what a great truth. It is not what you and I say that makes the afterwards but the way one takes it.

I read this in a book the other day: "No woman ever passes wholly out of any man's life, that is if he lives long enough. She steals back again with the coming of life's gleaming, with the shodows of night creeping over the hills, or the morning mists swinging up out of the valley. Sometimes she does not smile. She only stands on the threshold of a man's soul, with reproachful eyes, and lips drawn and mute."

I guess that writer must have been a man and in love with some woman. But some people, women, of course, say men never die of broken hearts, but I read the other day where a man died and the doctors said he died from a broken heart—and it was not caused by what was said but the way he took it—the afterwards. He loved a young lady with all his heart, but like some Benton boys some what bashful and (this has no reference to barbers and post masters) the young lady thought she would assist him some and so she wrote him that she was going to marry on a certain day and invited him to be present. He mistook her meaning and died of a broken heart.

Now, I believe there are as many men who are dying inch by inch from broken hearts as there are women, and I believe animals and birds pine away die from well, I will say broken hearts. Take the wild animals from the jungles and bring them to this country and they die the keeper says they die from count of the change of heart, but no doubt it is from broken heart, grieving for loved ones.

I remember a little moon-bird who used to come to our house and sit in the cedar next to my window and sing hours at a time like he would split his little throat with glee. I liked to sit and listen to his sweet music. Sometimes he would come in the early morning just as the stars began to fade away and would sit and sing until the sun was well up in the east, and sometimes as the shades of evening began to fall he would come and sing to me until bed time. I called him Billie, and he seemed to like the name.

After while Billie brought a mate and they began to build a nest in the cedar tree. Billie would bring strings, twigs, etc., and Bettie, as I called her, would arrange them and help Billie build their house, and after a while they furnished their house and then Billie would sit and sing.

So all went well until one day Bettie was sitting out the other side of our house in a wild cherry tree when a man with a gun and some prisoners was passing by, and they shot Bettie. She fluttered down to the ground and died, and then Billie would come to my window and oh, how sad his songs seemed. He would sing only in the evening and I have had him to wake me up at all hours in the night with his songs. I would give him nice crumbs and try to get him to eat but he would not eat any more. He would sit around during the day and sing his sad songs at night. I imagined he was singing "I am wearing my heart away for you."

And finally one morning I went out and found poor Billie lying at the foot of the cedar tree dead—Died of a broken heart, broken for the one—and only one he loved. There were plenty of other mocking-birds that would have been glad to share the cedar tree with Billie but Bettie was the only one Billie loved, and he could not get over it.

It was not the killing of Bettie but the "afterward" that caused the death of Billie.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

## POLK COUNTY

Favors Hannah for Governor, John S. Shamblin for State

The Democratic mass convention endorsed Governor for State