

U. C. V. Reunion

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 27-29

Round Trip from Newport \$3.75

VIA
Southern Railway
Premier Carrier of the South

Tickets will be sold May 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and for trains scheduled to arrive Chattanooga before noon May 29, with final limit to return June 5th, 1913. By depositing tickets at Chattanooga and paying fee of 50c tickets may be extended to June 25, 1913. For further information call on any Agent Southern Railway or write
G. M. ELLIS, Div. Pass. Agt.
Knoxville, Tenn.

The Merchants & Planters Bank

Newport, Tenn.

Capital and Surplus

\$100,000

Solicits Your Business

4 Per Cent

Paid on Time Certificates of Deposit

Retaliating on the Baby.

"Johnny, did you make the baby cry?" "Yes, I did. I asked him sumfin, an' he wouldn't say 'Yes, sir', so I gave him a lesson in politeness, just like you give me. I slapped him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Church Rushed to Completion.


A time record in church building was established recently at Banks-town, New South Wales, Australia, when the edifice was built in ten hours.

Self-Confidence.

No man can get far without believing in himself; but he should also believe in a few other things.

After a Bad Dinner.

Tommy—"Papa, what is it that the Bible says is here today and gone tomorrow?" Papa—"Probably the cook, my son."



Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup

Relieves the pains and cures the ailments that make babies cry and fret and grow sick and weak; checks Diarrhoea; prevents Convulsions; cures Sour Stomach, Colic, Cramps and all Stomach and Bowel Ailments of babies. Safest, purest and best medicine for babies. 25 cents at drug stores. Trial bottle FREE by mail of Drs. D. Fahrney & Son, Hagerstown, Md., if you mention this paper.

KEEPS BABY FROM CRYING.

FOR SALE

6 Fine Work Mules

I am offering for sale at once three pairs of fine work mules, fully broken.

See me at once if interested.

Cash or Bankable Notes

ED. C. BURNETT

Newport, Tennessee

NOVELS WITHOUT ENDINGS.

Six Famous Stories to Which Death Wrote the Word "Finis."

There are about six famous novels in the English language which have only a beginning. Like the grandfather's clock, "they stop short never to go again," because the author, when he had got so far, laid down his pen and died before he could take it up again.

The most famous of these is, of course, "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," which some critics think would have been Dickens' masterpiece had he lived to finish it. But there it stands, unfinished, and the brain that conceived it carried to the grave the solution of the mystery, and a mystery it remains to this day, in spite of countless efforts to solve it.

Robert Louis Stevenson also left an unfinished novel upon which he was engaged when death ended his labors. The novel was entitled "St. Ives," but happily there was more to go upon than in the case of "Edwin Drood," and it is generally admitted that Sir Quiller-Couch made one of the best attempts on record to finish another man's novel. He proved quite the ideal man for the job.

While everybody knows that Dickens left a novel unfinished, few know that his great rival, Thackeray, did the same thing. The novelist had just started the Cornhill Magazine, of which the most prominent feature was a novel from the editor's pen entitled "Denis Duval," which he was writing month by month as the installment fell due. Suddenly he died, and the serial was but half finished. Happily, however, the careful Thackeray had left full notes for the development of the story, which was finished by Frederick Greenwood.

Who has not read "Pride and Prejudice" and "Sense and Sensibility," the productions of a quiet, consumptive little woman named Jane Austen? The white scourge carried her off when she was in the midst of another masterpiece, entitled "The Watsons," which was found in her desk after her death.

What the world lost when Charlotte Bronte died, after a brief year of married life, who can say? It certainly missed a nameless novel which the gifted author of "Jane Eyre" had started. But so little had she done of it that none of her successors in fiction has had the temerity to attempt even to finish it, and it is likely ever to remain an interesting fragment.

In this respect it may be compared to another unfinished work, Edgar Allan Poe's weird story, "The Narrative of Arthur Gordon Pym." Who could finish that story? It is doubtful whether Poe himself could, for he lived eleven years after it was first published in its fragmentary condition.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Luck In Disguise.

"Don't tell me after this," said Mrs. Medford as she put her paper aside, "that there's nothing in luck."

"Who's been having luck now?" her husband asked.

"The Caldwells. Burglars broke into their house last night."

"Oh! I thought from the way you spoke somebody had been having a streak of good luck."

"It was good luck. It gave Mrs. Caldwell a chance to tell the reporter that more than \$500 worth of silver was taken. They never had \$50 worth of silver in their lives."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Troubles of an Amateur.

"I thought you had gone to raising bees," said the man from the city. "I don't see any sign of them around here."

"I had half a dozen colonies of the finest bees I could get," answered the suburbanite, "and a whole library on bee raising, but they swarmed one day, and while I was looking through my books to find out what was the proper thing to do when bees swarmed the blamed things flew away, and I've never seen 'em since."—Chicago Tribune.

Men Are Not Vain.

They were talking of the vanity of women and one of the few ladies present undertook a defense. "Of course," she said, "I admit that women are vain and men are not. Why," she added, with a glance

YOUR STATE OF MIND.

It Has a Whole Lot to Do With Your Position in Life.

The mental attitude determines the tendency of the life. According to this law, there is everything in feeling rich, rich in everything that is good for us, everything that will help us to become what we intend to become.

Many people have so long felt poor and imagined that their lives must necessarily be dry and barren of comforts and luxuries which others enjoy that they have encouraged such conditions. The habit of feeling that you are poor and unfortunate; that the good things of life are for others, but not for you; that there is something in the universe which permits such conditions, is deadening to all the noble impulses, deadening to all that makes character, all that makes life beautiful.

The way to make the ideal the real is persistently to hold the thought of their identity. The way to demonstrate abundance is to hold it constantly in the mind, frequently to say to yourself, "All that my Father hath is mine." "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." If all this is true (and you know that it is) any want or lack in your life is abnormal.

If you would use the same effort and energy to see prosperity and to picture plenty as you do poverty, you would not long be poor. You would very soon get away from these distressing conditions. But somehow the whole human race has such a horror of poverty that they concentrate upon it and attract it. The man who thinks he is going to be unlucky in everything he attempts is infinitely more likely to be so than the man who is filled with confidence, assurance and expectancy of success, because a failure atmosphere creates a negative, unproducing mentality, while a hopeful, expectant assurance, confidence, creates a productive mentality which does things, achieves.—Orison Swett Marden in Nautilus.

A Story of Jenny Lind.

When Jenny Lind visited Edinburgh in 1865 she went into a music seller's in Princess street to buy some songs. The young man who served her, not knowing who stood before him, asked if she had heard the great Jenny Lind. The answer was in the affirmative, and the stranger then put the same question to him. Regretfully he replied that he had not been able to afford to go, much as he desired. Jenny Lind then asked him to play the accompaniment of the song she held in her hand. Unconscious of everything except the rich notes which poured from the singer's throat, the young man played on. When the song was finished the great singer remarked, "Now you have heard Jenny Lind!" and left the shop without waiting for any thanks.

Her Recitation.

"Put some spirit into it, child," shouted the father, who is an actor. "Make some gestures. What is she reciting, anyhow?" he demanded of his wife.

"She won't need any gestures with this," retorted the latter. "She is reciting the multiplication table."—New York American.

Rheumatism Relieved In a Few Hours.

N. B. Langley, Madison, Wis., says: "I was almost helpless with rheumatism for about five months. Had it in my neck so I could not turn my head, and all through my body. I tried three doctors and many remedies without any relief whatever until I procured Dr. DETCHON'S RELIEF FOR RHEUMATISM. In a few hours the pain was relieved and in three days the rheumatism was completely cured and I was at work." Sold by Smith's Corner Drug Store.—Adv.

Order of Publication

JERRY LA FOLLETTE AND WIFE
VS.
WM. GREGG ET ALIS.

In the County Court, Cocke County, Tenn.

In this cause, it appearing by affidavit, that Franklin Gregg, Andrew Gregg and Alexander Gregg, defendants, are non-residents of the State, and that the names and residences of the heirs, devisees and representatives of Joseph Gregg, deceased, and who are defendants to the bill, are unknown and cannot be ascertained on diligent inquiry, they are, therefore, hereby required to appear on or before the first Monday in June next, before the Clerk of said Court, at his office in Newport, and make defence to the bill filed against them by Jerry LaFollette and wife, or otherwise the bill will be taken for confessed.

It is further ordered that this notice be published for four consecutive weeks in The Newport Plain Talk.

This 2d day of May, 1913.

JOHN HOLT, Clerk
W. J. and W. D. McSweeney, Attys.
Solr. for Complts.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headache, lacked ambition, was worn out and all run down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup Conn.—Adv.

Jessie Bryant Dead

Jessie, daughter of James Bryant, aged 21 years, died at the home of her parents on Jones Hill, Monday at noon, death being due to an abscess. She was sick for three weeks. Interment was made Tuesday in the Morris graveyard.

Whipple Dividend

Contributors to the fund to send Bobbie Whipple to Knoxville for treatment, can receive a dividend if they will call upon G. F. Smith. The mother of the boy refused to permit the spending of the money on him after he had been taken to Knoxville, so there is about two-thirds of the fund's unexpended. The same will be returned to the proper parties.

J. H. LaRue, delegate, and Ike Stuart, alternate, representing Omaha Tribe No. 53, Improved Order of Red Men, have returned from Nashville, where they attend the meeting of the State Council of the Reservation of Tennessee. Both brothers report a magnificent time, having been highly entertained by the big guns while in the capital city. Brother Stuart wanted to stay longer and see the legislature in action, but as Brother LaRue was afraid he would get lost, he advised him to "come on back" with him.

FOR SALE

Newport Produce Co. Warehouse
New Concrete Block Building
Plain Talk Building, with lease
5 Houses near cannery
Gorrell Farm, 200 acres
Gorman Farm, 40 acres
2 Houses, Church street
1 House, Main street
1 House, Jones Hill

FOR SALE

2 Houses, Jaybird
1 Lot Woodlawn, between Church and Main
75 Lots in Eastport
5 Lots in Jaybird
3 Lots, Jones Hill
50 Lots near Lindsey's Mill
Easy payments on houses
Lots \$20 down and \$1 weekly.
Call and let us show you.

D. G. Allen

Newport, Tenn.

Houses for Rent



Lousy Hens

are never profitable. They cannot lay when tortured night and day by lice and mites. Dust the hens with

Pratt's Powdered Lice Killer

25c and 50c
to exterminate the body lice, and paint or spray the roosts and nests with

Pratt's Liquid Lice Killer

25c, 50c and \$1
to sweeten them up and destroy mites. That means bigger profits.
"Your money back if it fails."
Get Pratt's Profit-sharing Booklet.

DUNCAN & GREER, Newport, Tenn.

FOR SALE

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2 Houses, Jaybird
1 Lot Woodlawn, between Church and Main
75 Lots in Eastport
5 Lots in Jaybird
3 Lots, Jones Hill
50 Lots near Lindsey's Mill
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Houses for Rent