

CURTISVILLE.

Special to the News.

After a great scare over the frost we will have some cherries and apples and good promising gardens.

Our health is reasonably good.

Well, after the hawks and preachers quit bothering our chickens the serpent came and got after the little chicks but I soon stopped him. I gave him a dose with a pole and did not even wait to read a chapter in the Bible to him before I had him dead.

Our peas and beans grow around the old lady while she was picking lettuce, and she had to beg me to cut the vines from around her.

Mrs. Wash Pryor contemplates coming out to the Read place this summer. We welcome her.

We were down at Quarterly meeting Saturday and Sunday and heard some good sermons.

Friends don't forget the meeting Saturday and Sunday, June 10th and 11th. On the 11th Rev. Jas. Hart will preach the funeral of my only sister, Mrs. F. M. Eakin.

Mine and the old lady's health holds its own pretty well. It cannot get much worse. We only drink two cups of coffee and eat three or four biscuits a piece every morning and have a peach pie Sundays. Come on with your canister and grape.

A. J. Curtis is raising a fine lot of leghorn chicks.

It rained a nice and steady rain Monday.

I don't believe there will be any blackberries, or white ones either, out here.

The bells have begun to ring out here but it not caused by ceremonies by a preacher or Squire. Its the cattle.

The next law the legislature of Tennessee will pass will be one to prevent any snakes to be killed and roads from crossing one another or forking. We are sorry for them but perhaps they may repent yet. One thing they ought to do is to make a law to pay five dollars for a wildcat skin, two for a fox, one for a hawk and tax every dog five dollars. In five years we would have plenty of game. The hawk, fox and and wildcat kills more quail, pheasants, turkeys and squirrels than all the hunters. Will our law-making men see to this. Let everybody beg and pray for it, sing it, write it, talk it study it vote it and game will soon be plentiful and the sheep will rest easy in the shade. Cachug. Cold Wave.

WHITWELL.

Special to the News.

We are having plenty of rain and gardens are looking fine.

Mrs. B. A. Arledge has been very sick, but is better now.

Mrs. Nancy Torbett died Monday morning at the home of her mother, Mrs. Sam Johnson, and was taken to Jasper Wednesday for burial.

We are having a very good Sunday school now.

We like to read letters from White Ash and Happy Hollow. As Sleepy Sam is having so much trouble with his bugs in his garden, he needs to sprinkle a little paris green on them.

We do hope to see Whitwell build up again with good union people as it once was, and my father and friends come home to their families and work. May God be with us, and help us to win is my prayer. Union Girl.

FARRIOR SWITCH.

Special to the News.

Mrs. Ada Berryhill, of Bridgeport, Ala., was visiting homefolks Friday and Saturday.

John Rogers and wife visited at Brown Rogers Friday and Saturday. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Condry, a fine boy.

Richard Grant and best girl were out buggy riding Saturday.

Clarence Dawson was on our streets one day this week.

Joe Howard passed by here one day this week.

Joe Howard passed by here one day this week on business.

H. Hancock attended meeting at Pleasant Grove Saturday.

Miss Ethel Rogers is visiting at Bridgeport.

Will Robbins passed by here Sunday with a smile on his face as along as a rail.

Mrs. Robbins visited at Mrs. Jim Condry's the past few days.

Will Donahue passed by here Saturday.

Bill Walker and wife passed by here Sunday.

Brown Rogers and family attended meeting at Pleasant Grove Saturday and reported a nice time.

Alfred Hancock was here one day last week.

Mr. Thomas passed by here Thursday. Dick Dawson is planting corn this week.

Zeb Barlew was here the other day. H. H. Hancock was at Hoge's Crossing Sunday and said everything was looking fine there.

Cultivating corn is the order of the day.

Would like to hear from Bachelor Button of Hoge's Spring.

Geo. Condra and wife visited at Hoge's Crossing Sunday.

Would like to hear from Hardscrabble again. Hope he is not gone democratic since I saw him last.

Marigold.

WHITWELL.

Special to the News.

As I have long been a reader of your most interesting paper, I thought I would drop you a few lines, and as it is my first attempt I dread the waste basket, but will say, however, that we are still enjoying good health and having plenty of rain. I certainly do enjoy reading the News especially the many letters from our friends and relatives now so far away from their homes, and some from their families and loved ones. But the Lord sends rain on the just and unjust, and we feel that he is with us in all we do.

I wish to say to Nip & Tuck that if I would not call on the union for anything to eat, that I would not work here until I was in debt and had no credit. I would not have brass enough to come to a union man, and ask money to get away on.

We still have plenty to eat, and are not undermining our fellow men and brothers out of their jobs. And we don't ask the non-union miner for a thing we get, nor ever will. And you don't think the union a beneficial organization to laborers, eh? Well, you ought to be sent to school till you can tell what your labor is worth.

Hurrah for Illinois and Petros. Come again.

I believe Nip & Tuck said this was a free country but the laborers don't seem to be free very much as they are brought here under gun, and guarded day and night, and work under the gun. Is there any difference between the present time and when the union men worked here? Well, I should say there is. We don't think the Lord will hold us guilty of causing so much disturbance as those articles who are mixing with the people at Whitwell.

Our union people are visiting and having a good time with the few that are left.

I will bring my few lines to a close wishing the News world-wide circulation and good luck to the union the world over.

Blue Bonnet.

PLEASANT GROVE.

Special to the News.

The graveyard at Pleasant Grove was cleaned off Saturday and I don't think I ever saw a larger crowd of people at a graveyard as I saw that day. I am satisfied there was in the neighborhood of 500 or 600. There was dinner on the ground and a plenty of it. It put me in mind of the time that we read about in the good book where Christ fed the multitude and gathered up twelve baskets full as the crowd was apparently satisfied. There was some important business transacted there the same day. There was a strong move made towards fencing in more land as the present enclosure is getting somewhat filled with graves. The committee was chosen and Calvin E. Hancock was elected treasurer and \$12.35 was raised and placed in his hands with a number of subscriptions to be paid by the second Sunday in June. The amount to be raised is \$36.22. Now if anyone feels interested in their dead friends and who has not already please help the good work along by sending what you please to Calvin E. Hancock, Jasper, Tenn., so it will enable him to order the fence as he will order it from Peoria, Ill. Now friends we cannot show our respect in a more fitting way than to protect the graves of our loved ones from hogs and cattle. So now let us put our shoulder to the wheel and give one good push and that is all that will be required.

Sam Torbett's wife, who died at Whitwell, was interred at Pleasant Grove on the 10th inst. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved husband.

We were glad to see a former neighbor, Mr. Mead Torbett, of Round Mountain, Ga., in our midst he attended the graveyard cleaning.

Well, well, Mrs. Morning Bride, you see your name has changed a little from Miss to Mrs. I guess I will answer that puzzle just to please you. The reason Brown's white rooster crowed the longest was because the red one was killed and prepared for breakfast Sunday.

Jas. Privett and wife, Mrs. Eveline Rogers and Mead Torbett called on H. H. Torbett Saturday and Sunday and Calvin E. Hancock and family entertained them with music until ten o'clock Saturday night.

Joe Lambert, Chris Belk, Gyan Tanner, a nephew of Rev. J. C. Lambert, whose name I did not get, and Mrs. Joe Phillips and children were at Calvin E. Hancock's Sunday to hear some music and they had a nice time.

News about the new railroad seems to be scarce about the new railroad at present. Can it be that they are on another bluffing game. I am waiting to hear the whistle blow.

I will soon get a job as engineer but it will be pulling the bell cord over a mule and if you come around you can hear me say haw and gee to keep him between the corn rows.

Hardscrabble.

TATESVILLE.

Special to the News.

We are having fine weather for work now. Farmers are plowing for what there is in it.

John Barker is through peeling tan bark.

B. R. Boyd of Cagle, Tenn., was here on business this week.

W. J. Cagle has brought his stock to the mountain to graze.

Grundy county is making a pike at the top of Peak Mt. G. B. Barker has charge of the work.

Howell Cagle has had his hair cut and his whiskers amputated.

J. L. White is in Cumberland county trying to locate a paradise for his future home.

John Barker says his boy is the trick.

Alva Harris of Inman, who has been visiting relatives here has returned home.

Henry Barker says Miss Lula Phelps gets sweeter every day.

Several from here are going to attend the singing at Cagle Sunday. Sunday school is progressing nicely.

BEN LOMOND, WARREN CO.

Special to the News.

Spring in all its loveliness has at length opened up to us smiling over the landscape in all its supreme adornment of tender green foliage, and filling the world with great beauty and tenderness. It makes the hearts of the birds rejoice and they send forth their glad songs of praise from early morn until late evening. Everything seems to rejoice and and every heart seems glad. Even the little brook as it flows gently on seems to murmur words of praise and gratefulness to its maker.

We are having some rain which was needed very badly. Some of our farmers are plowing over their corn and some just planting.

Wheat and oats are looking fine.

There will be a fine blackberry crop here and a few grapes.

Digging ginseng is the order of the day as it is a dollar a pound.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Miss Maggie Jones who went to Texas a few months ago. She only lived about four weeks after she arrived there. She was well liked and made friends where ever she went.

Wade Styles went fishing the other day and caught a perch that weighed five pounds. A certain girl said she wished Wade was as big a fool over her as he is over fishing.

Will Styles says all the girls look alike to him.

Ett Martin is all smiles as Miss Flaxon is visiting in this part of the country.

There are a number of cases of smallpox in Manchester. We hope it won't spread any further.

Miss Lenore Grimes is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Lizzie Lockhart, at Irving College.

Mr. Hauser, a guard at Prater City, was shot Thursday night.

Ben Lomond Girl.

HOV JAW VALLEY.

Special to the News.

G. W. Beene called on his best girl Sunday on the mountain.

If you want to hear good singing come to this place.

Jas. Moore took a picture of the Sunday school and singing class at New Hope.

Oscar and Rufe Beene and Kelly Quarles and Misses Mary, Ellen and Edith Beene and Annie McCay attended singing at New Hope Sunday night.

If you want to see sweet girls come to New Hope.

Let us hear from Hardscrabble.

Fred Beene and wife visited their parents, Mr. and Sam Beene Sunday.

Burrie Webb attended singing at New Hope Sunday.

Jim Swafe, who is at work in Chattanooga, visited homefolks Sunday.

G. W. Beene and Kelly Quarles were at Carpenter Saturday night.

Old Hoot Owl.

SLIGO, GA.

Special to the News.

Farming is the order of the day.

Tom Dickson and Miss Beasie Walker were married Sunday morning at the bridge near New Liberty church, and all of the boys and girls wish them well.

W. S. Street and W. L. Dobbs visited homefolks Sunday.

All the girls have a chance now for G. W. P. is advertising for a wife any where from 13 to 17, and he says she won't have anything to do but sit before a looking glass and look at herself, and her chair will be of the turn-around variety with plenty of water and a box of whitening to whiten her face with. Remember, girls, he wants one that has fair skin, blue eyes and black hair.

The girls are rushing the tan slippers just now. Come on boys, they want beans.

E. F. Pattison says if it don't stop raining soon all of his hair will come out. Then I think he will be bald-headed.

Jack Bean.

EBENEZER.

Special to the News.

Fan and keep cool is the order of the day.

Mrs. Carrie Tanner was visiting at this place Saturday.

Miss Hattie Baldon of South Pittsburg, was visiting her grandparents Saturday and Sunday.

J. W. Pennington was here one business one day last week.

Herschell Kelly and Sam Bennett of near Inman, passed through here Friday going to Jasper.

Miss Pearl Webb was at Mrs. Hancock's one day last week.

Green Farmer went to Jasper, Saturday after some hog fat.

Wm. Webb said he got three moquito bites, two ant bites, but no fish bites Saturday. He had bad luck fishing.

Ye writer and Melvin Webb visited home folks at Farrior Switch Monday.

Misses Jennie and Lettie Bennett of Inman, were in Jasper shopping Friday.

B. J. Lomond was on our streets Saturday on business.

Joe Lambert seemed to have the sun-glasses Saturday at the grove.

The farmers are very busy with their crops in this section.

If you want to see a certain fellow smile ask him to sing "The Little Black Moustache."

Alfred Hancock was down on his knees Friday separating the weeds to see if the bugs were not eating his potatoes up.

Dan Lambert was seen on our streets Sunday. Guess he was looking for his heart's desire.

Bill Bates visited here Sunday.

Buggy riding is the order of the day.

Jim Bean passed here Sunday.

Herschell Kelly was all smiles Sunday.

Martin Harris and family visited at J. B. Hoge's Sunday.

Will Bennett looked pleased Sunday.

J. B. Hoge lost a fine mare Friday, died of blind staggers.

Oscar Hancock called here Friday.

Frank McGuire made a short call here one day last week.

Rev. Jones called here Friday.

A certain person said Miss Gertrude Kelly looked sweet Saturday.

Misses Nona and Annie Love Hoge visited Miss Gertrude Kelly Saturday and Sunday.

John and Harbet Hoge went to the mountain one day last week.

Harbert Webb visited here Thursday.

Miss Bertha Pennington visited here Sunday.

J. W. Pennington and family visited at Uncle Levi's Saturday night, and said he slept with his head too low and it gave him the headache.

Mrs. W. J. Pennington visited Gene Tanner Sunday.

Clyde Kelly of South Pittsburg, visited Will Bennett Sunday.

Bill Lewis was on our streets Sunday.

Chris Belk was in our midst Sunday.

As news is scarce I'll ring off, wishing the Editor and News success.

Mourning Bride.

ROOPE.

Special to the News.

Here comes Rosebud again.

Going to church is the order of the day.

Rev. Russell and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Arch Keef Sunday evening and ate supper with them. They sure enjoyed their company as they are great friends.

Miss Lizzie Smith and Mrs. W. M. Barnes of Whitwell, Tenn., visited Misses Nancy and May Keef Sunday.

Clyde Griffith came to Roope Saturday, and returned to Whitwell same day.

Misses Janie Degnan and Nancy Keef were all smiles Sunday.

Tom Sexton was all smiles Sunday.

Guess he saw Miss Edith.

Silas McNabb looked sad Sunday.

Ask Misses Lizzie Smith and Nancy Keef how they liked to have their fortune told. All right, I guess.

Come on Remember of Roope, and let us hear from you again.

Mrs. Ida Snyder is visiting her mother-in-law at Trenton, Ga. Hope she will have a nice time.

Mrs. Lina and Emma Snyder have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, but returned to their home in Trenton, Ga. Saturday.

Mrs. H. Smith is very ill now. We hope she will soon recover.

Mrs. Chastain died last week. She was buried under Odd Fellows rites.

The two schools attended the burial also. We have deep sympathy for her husband.

Harry Loach looked sad Sunday.

Tom Murray looked sad Saturday night.

Rev. Hatfield has been carrying on a protracted meeting closed Sunday. He also opened the doors of the church, and nine joined the Southern Methodist church.

Ed Doyle looked pleased Sunday. He saw Miss Collis.

Ben Coats said he thought Miss Hattie Harwood was a sure pretty girl.

If the Caroline Chapel young men want to see sweet and pretty girls, let them come to Roope. They all dress in white on Sundays, and look alike.

Remember me, and bear in mind, A true friend is hard to find.

Rosebud.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*