

# JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

VOL. 19, No. 9

GAINESBORO, TENN., FRIDAY, MAR. 2, 1917

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

## FARM NEWS.

Prepared Especially for Jackson County Farmers.

### A Good Farm Garden For \$3.50

Seeds have advanced in price and potatoes are high this spring but the good farm garden may be had very reasonable, even where all seeds are to be bought. You may have a garden with six vegetables, suggests G. A. Keffler, director, division of Extension, University of Tennessee, by using these seed:

Two dozen onion seed \$.40  
One packet tomato seed .05  
Quarter pound turnip seed .25  
One quart pea seed .30  
Two quarts bean seed 1.00  
Half bushel potato seed 1.50  
Total \$3.50

And then if you want to do much canning, add two quarts of beans.

This will place near the home a garden of which the housewife can be proud and it will be, in fact, a money-maker, for it will save expense in the purchase of food for the family.

### How About Home.

Persons who know South America say there is a chance for Americans to do a great work there. Traders and missionaries in China write back glowing things as to the wonders of that land for the American. Men who have axes to grind tell Tennesseans that Texas, or Iowa, or Florida, is the place for them. The lure of the distant community is great. The pasture across the fence is better than the clover that is nearest.

Human nature runs that way. Common sense and thoughtful judgment say that your community is the best for you and will do what you make it. What are the needs of your community? That is the first question for you to decide, is it not?

### The Real Country Merchant.

There are merchants who are living up to their opportunities. Dr. Tait Butler recently said in an address that the place of the middleman could not be filled by any one else, that he had a definite place, a real function. He has been slandered because he has not risen to his opportunities in his community.

The country merchant should buy and sell within his community. He should do this so efficiently that outside influences will not interfere with his business. The business of the farmer in this county and that of the merchant should in a measure be the same. The community should be built up by the presence of each. Proper advertising will help both.

### Playing Safe With Hog Cholera

To control hog cholera use the serum treatment, but see that it is administered by competent men. The State has certain regulations to help you. Through the State Department of Agriculture an order has been issued that men who understand the work may pass an examination and be issued a permit to practice in the state. The permit has a year's life on it, at the end of which it is to be extended upon proper application. State Veterinarian M. Jacobs announces that all permits dated Feb. 10, 1916 to Feb. 10, 1917, will be extended for another twelve months, unless

otherwise ordered.

The honest man wants a permit. The honest man is proud that he has one. There are a few men in the community who are experienced in inoculating hogs. Get them for poor hogs. No one can afford to take chances.

### What Are You Going To Do?

Farm loan associations are being organized in various communities over Tennessee. It is well for farmers to think of their business interests.

In some places, however, it is the belief that associations have been formed without purpose behind them.

Let every man ask himself, "What am I going to do with the money after I get it?"

The man who enters a loan association is simply hiring another laborer money. Can that laborer be employed profitably? Have you definite use for him? What are you going to do?

### Good Griddle Cakes

More than half the foods have advanced 50 per cent, in price in the last two years, according to Bessie R. Murphy of Memphis bureau of farm development, in a circular on "Inexpensive Food," just issued. Miss Murphy says that the problem of the homemaker today is to select foods of high food value at low cost. "Eat more rice," she says and then, gives several good rice receipts, one of the best being that for rice griddle cakes, which is as follows:

2 cups cold boiled rice  
1 pint flour  
1 teaspoon sugar  
1½ teaspoon baking powder  
½ teaspoon salt  
1 egg  
½ pint milk, or more if needed.

Sift flour, sugar, salt and baking powder, add rice free from lumps, diluted with the beaten eggs and milk, mix into smooth batter. Have griddle well heated and greased. Bake a golden brown and serve with syrup.

### IN WHAT THINGS WILL YOU BE A LEADER IN 1917?

We believe one of the best resolutions any farmer can make is this: "I am going to be in some one respect at least the best farmer in my neighborhood in 1917."

It doesn't matter so much what you resolve you will excel in. The most important thing is the effort.

You may resolve that you are going to have the best cattle in the community, or the best hogs, or the best horses, or the best poultry-yard, or the finest corn field, or the prize garden, or the prettiest field of clover, or the most fruitful orchard. Or you may resolve that you are going to have the prettiest home or the best equipped home.

Or perhaps your ambition may take a less tangible form. You may resolve that no one else shall improve faster in acquiring knowledge of scientific farming; that you will utilize every opportunity to study books, bulletins, and papers, and to attend institutes, short courses, and farmers' conventions. Or you may decide that you are going to be the best business farmer in your section—keeping accounts, studying markets, the preparation of things for market, and arranging for cooperative grading, ship-

ping, selling, etc. And again you may resolve that you will devote your highest energies to the development of your boys and girls—encouraging them to excel at school and at home, in corn club and canning club work, getting them interested in raising good crops and breeding fine stock and in building worthy characters.

Last but not least, you may resolve that you will let no one excel you in the contribution you make to community development. Whatever thing of a business character a man may resolve to excel in, he should not forget to make his contribution to the general advance of civilization in his section.

Said the poet long ago:  
"Not enjoyment and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end or way,  
But to live that each tomorrow  
Finds us farther than today"

In what respect will the end of 1917 find you farther than the end of 1915. It all depends, under God, upon the set and drive of your will. A ship without a rudder drifts, and "a man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder."

Resolve now in what things you sternerly purpose to excel in 1917, and by so doing give the drive and the set to your life in the New Year—the drive and set toward whatever far-off ideal you would like to achieve.

### LITTLE GIRL HAD CROUP

Every mother knows and fears croup. Mrs. R. M. Raney, R. F. D. 2, Starford Ky., writes: "My little girl has been having croup every few nights. I began to give her a few drops of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound every two or three hours, and that night she slept well, never coughed any, and the next day her cold was gone. To all my friends I am saying, 'Get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar for la grippe coughs, colds and croup. A genuine cure.'"

### NON-RESIDENT NOTICE

B. F. Chaffin et al  
vs  
James Ramsey et ux

In Chancery Court at Gainesboro, Tennessee  
It appearing from the bill filed in this case, which is sworn to, that the Defendant James Ramsey, is temporarily out of the State of Tennessee, and cannot be served with the ordinary process of law;

It is ordered that said Defendant enter his appearance herein, before the Clerk and Master, at his office in the courthouse in Gainesboro, Tenn., on or before the first Monday in April next, and plead, answer, or demur to Complainant's bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to him, and set for hearing ex parte; and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Jackson County Sentinel a newspaper published in Gainesboro Tenn.

This 7th day of February, 1917.  
W. F. Sadler, Clerk and Master.  
John J. Gore, Solicitor for Complainants.  
2-16, 3-9; 41-2 in. pf. 9d.

### NON-RESIDENT NOTICE.

Hiram Pharris

vs  
Armel Maberry et al

In Chancery Court at Gainesboro, Tennessee  
It appearing from the bill filed in this case, which is sworn to, that the Defendants, Pinie Loftis and J. B. Pharris, are nonresidents of the State of Tennessee, and cannot be served with the ordinary process of law.

It is ordered that said Defendants enter their appearance herein, before the Clerk and Master, at his office in the courthouse in Gainesboro, Tenn., on or before the first Monday in April next, and plead, answer, or demur to Complainant's bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to them and set for hearing ex parte; and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Jackson County Sentinel, a newspaper published in Gainesboro, Tenn.

This 20th day of February 1917.  
W. F. Sadler, Clerk and Master.  
Anderson & Haile, Solicitors for Complainant.

2-23-3-16 41-2 in. pf. 9d.

## New Ferry-boat, "Anderson" SAYS TANLAC SAVED HIM

Put in Commission--  
Cost \$1200.

The new ferry-boat that has been in the course of construction for two months, was launched last week, and is now doing service on the Cumberland river between the Gainesboro landings.

The new boat has been christened the "Anderson," in honor of the owner, M. F. Anderson. It is a thirteen ton boat, 53 feet long, sixteen foot beam, and draws twenty-four inches of water.

The boat was constructed at a cost of \$1200, G. W. Abernathy of Nashville, an expert ship carpenter doing the work. The best of material was used throughout. A ten horse power Fairbanks & Mooris oil engine is furnishing the motive power.

James Brock, surveyor of customs inspected the boat, pronouncing it the best boat of its kind he had ever inspected.

### Teachers Examination.

The next state examination for teachers will be held March 30 and 31.

As this is the last examination until the middle of July, it will be necessary for all teachers who expect to teach in this county, to take this examination.

No teacher can legally receive pay for teaching, who has no contract with the County Board of Education. The Board cannot sign a contract with a teacher who has no certificate. The law fixes a fine for the violation of these regulations.

All applicants taking the examination, to receive a certificate must take the entire examination. This includes the Reading Circle. Holders of five years, of permanent certificate, in lieu of the examination in the Reading Circle, may attend a term at some accredited school. In this work at least one course in education must be creditably done. This is the instruction of the state superintendent.

W. L. Dixon,  
County Supt.

**\$3.50**

will keep you informed on ALL the IMPORTANT events that happen in your county, state and nation during the next twelve months, less than a one cent postage stamp a day. Of course you can afford it. It is too good to be true, but it is never the less a fact. subscribe today for your county paper,

Jackson County Sentinel  
and  
Daily Tennessean

They will keep you in touch with everything worth knowing. Tell your neighbors and friends about wonderful bargain. Call at the Sentinel office, or mail your subscription. It will have prompt attention.

### "GOOD OLD FASHIONED PHYSICS"

Foley Cathartic Tablets, a whole some physic, thoroughly cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach, tone up the liver. For indigestion, biliousness, bad breath, bloating, gas or constipation, no remedy is more highly recommended. Wm O. E. Beik, Hancock, Mich. writes: "I have given Foley Cathartic Tablets a thorough trial and I honestly recommend them as a mild but sure laxative. They work without griping. Give stout persons a free, light feel light feeling."

## FROM THE GRAVE.

Father of Sixteen Thought  
End Near--Told Wife

What to Do With

Child When He

Died.

What is probably the most remarkable indorsement ever given a proprietary medicine was the statement made recently by H. J. Williams, a coal miner at the Tennessee Coal & Iron Co., mine No. 8, near Fairfield, Ala., in the Birmingham district.

The story of his wonderful restoration to health was told in his own words, and is profoundly interesting. His statement follows:

I am 54 years of age, and am the father of sixteen children, eight living and eight dead. I came to Birmingham from East Tennessee, and have followed mining for a good many years.

"About two years ago I took sick. The doctors at first thought I had Tapeworm, then Hookworm, and finally decided it was Pellegra. I took treatment from a well-known Alabama Pellegra 'Cure,' but got no benefit. The doctors finally told me they couldn't do me any good, and I quit going to see them.

"I suffered from a sort of numb feeling all the time in my back, and was dizzy-headed. I couldn't stoop over, or stand on my feet for any length of time, and couldn't hardly eat anything and nothing tasted good. In fact I was slowly starving to death.

"I finally decided that there was no more hope for me in this life, and I gave my ring to my wife and told her to put the children in the Odd Fellows' Home when I died.

"This is just the shape I was in when, one day my little daughter said; 'Papa, why dont you try that new medicine everybody is talking so much about? It has helped so many people it might help you.' Of course I had no faith in anything, but just to please the family, I made one more trial and got this Tanlac. May the good Lord bless the day I got this medicine, for it was my salvation.

"I got relief from the first bottle, and I began to eat and pick up right from the start. I am now on my fifth bottle, and I have actually gained back 25 pounds, and now weigh 115. It just looked like the more I took the better I got, and I keep on picking up every day.

"I went over to the mines recently and made arrangements to go back to work. I am strong enough to walk around everywhere I want to go, something I have not been able to do for over a year, and that is a fact. Tanlac 'mighty nigh' raised me from the dead, that's what it has done for me. If you don't believe what I have told you, just ask any of the men around mine No. 8, and they will all tell you the fix I was in, and how much better off I am now.

"Thank God I will soon be able to earn a living for my family, and I will owe it all to this medicine, Tanlac. I have just written to a daughter of mine in La-

Follette, Tenn., who needs a medicine like this, and I want her to take it and get well.

"I dont believe now I ever had Pellagra, because I never did have any breaking out of any kind. I don't believe I had Hook worm, either, but whatever it was, this Tanlac certainly fixed me. I don't recon there ever was a medicine on earth like Tanlac. I will always bless the day I bought this medicine."

Tanlac is sold by  
L. B. ANDERSON, Gainesboro, Tenn.  
W. M. BOYD & SON, R. 1, Defeated, Tenn.

## LOWER BILLTOWN, U. S. A.

'Tis with trembling hands that I dash off this epistle.

Days never looked more frightful. Troubles never loomed higher above the horizon. Mexico is full of "pizen." She is yet on a tear. It takes an army to keep her below the Rio Grande.

And then comes Japan, not much larger than a cabbage patch. She is not satisfied with Uncle Sam. Seems that she wants to raise sand.

And Germany has mud in his eyes, keeps "pecking" on Uncle Sam until he has got about all he can "stand." He has told her to let him alone. He wont take any more. He is loaded down to the ground, one more straw will break the camel's back.

It is mighty aggravating. Comes very near making me mad. I was born in the U. S. in extreme poverty, in a log cabin, and have never moved. I am satisfied. I worship the flag, let the wretch be shot, shot on the spot, that attempts to haul it down.

I like the national hymns, "America," "Dixie" and the "Star Spanglet Banner," and sometimes hum a stanza or two, or hum them through.

Let everything that offends be cut off. Let her enemies be killed from pole to pole. I'd like to help. I'd like to kill. I hanker after blood, but oh, to be killed then comes the rub. Let the volunteers do the job. It is not to my liking. Wipe them off of the map, but I'll not be at the whipping.

While opportunity yet knocked I seized time by the forelock, I have fled to Zig Zag Hollow. What matters it if I die unhonored and unsung, it is all the same ten days after I am dead.

Come unto me all ye that love life and long days. Come toddling, come waddling along.

I wish the U. S. well. Long may the flag wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave. Let the volunteers keep it in the heavens. Oh! gee, shoo fly, dont bother me, I can't haul you. Go on away from here. Don't fret about me.

### The Safe Slicker Snake.

P. S. I have the goods. Nothing safer than Zig Zag Hollow. Hollows of all kinds. Many of them loop the loop, tie in double bows and four in hand. Some are so narrow that a wood chuck can't open his bill to drive it down. Deep and rough with bootlegging twists and moonshining crooks, where "bone dry" or dry as a bone will never be known. Their ends run into the Sink Hole Farm that lies in the rear. Now I've got you. Sink holes standing up, sinkholes lying down and sitting around. Sinkholes swallowing sinkholes, that swallow you down, where you will never be found. Come along, come waddling, come toddling, come waddling along.