

Jackson County Journal.

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\$1.00 THE YEAR IN ADVANCE

TALES OF OLD TIMES.

Editor The Journal.

Dear Sir—Here I am, back again after a long absence, just as cherry and frisky as ever. The longer I live the more in love with life I become. Life is a glorious thing. Great pity we can't live on and on—and I am not right sure but that we will.

I have been reading with much interest the various guesses concerning my identity, and it makes me sad to think that not one of them is near right. In the few years that I have been absent from Jackson, I have been entirely forgotten and lost sight of. It is true I didn't amount to much while I was there, and it is true that I don't amount to much now. I never did anything of any note like some other illustrious Jacksoners (or Jacksonians) consequently I'm forgotten. The other day I walked through National Cemetery, it was on Decoration Day. On several of the tombstones was inscribed "UNKNOWN", and I bled and died for their country and then fell into oblivion.

I recall very vividly hearing Lincoln make a speech one time, long before he was elected president. In the course of his remarks, he said "Is Washington dead? Are Franklin, Jefferson and all the noble men and women who ever lived, dead? No! they live today and will live for ever; because man lives only in the work he does. Is this not sufficient reward for us to do the work of men and women—work that will live after we are gone—live as a powerful monument attesting the fact that we have lived and worked?" I like that sentiment.

Ah, if we could all go back and live our lives over! would we not gather up patiently the wasted opportunities and deal with them differently? I think so. If I could preach a sermon that they would listen to and heed, I would be willing to pass on into the Great Unknown, feeling I had done something that would save the world from untold suffering—something that would bring health, happiness and joy into the hearts of millions now destitute.

But the world will not listen. The young man on the eve of leaving home to go out into the big broad world to win success fame and riches; the young woman just beginning her "career", they will not listen. After awhile though, when they go—and then return, they will listen, but it is too late then. When they get to my age, they'll listen—but it's too late to listen after the day is done, and the sun has set.

By the way! what has become of Mr. Cathey? I was thinking about him the other day. There is a wonderful man. He certainly must be a very deep thinker. I would like to meet with him some time and have a long heart to heart talk with him. Maybe I will. I started to tell in my last letter about meeting Henry Clay at Brownlow's office at Jonesborough, Tennessee in 1844. I had a long conversation with Clay at that time. He was a wonderful character, Clay was a slender man with blue eyes and very light hair. He was a "blonde", but a very attractive man, and he had the most

pleasant well modulated voice I ever listened to. He was a Whig, you know, and Brownlow was a great Whig as well as a Methodist clergyman. Brownlow was a big man too. I remember him by his big ears. He actually had the biggest ears of any man I ever saw, and he was not the least bit good looking. He had a big voice and he knew how to use it. He was fond of using "big words".

But getting back to Clay. You know he was one of the youngest, if not the youngest U. S. Senators. He was, I think 29 years old when he was appointed by the Kentucky Legislature in 1806 to fill a resignation occasioned by John Adair. Notwithstanding his youth however he entered into his exalted position actively and soon had those fellows "going" by his wonderful speeches. It is not generally known that he fought a duel with Humphrey Marshall. It was while he was a member of the state legislature of Kentucky he introduced a resolution recommending that every member, for the purpose of encouraging home industry, should clothe himself in garments of domestic manufacture. This resolution was at once most emphatically denounced by Marshall, who stigmatized it as the project of a demagogue, and applied a profusion of harsh and ungenerous epithets to Clay. Clay retorted and the quarrel went on until it terminated in a hostile encounter. The parties met, and by the first shot, Marshall was slightly wounded. They stood up a second time, and Mr. Clay received a hardly perceptible wound in the leg. Then the seconds interfered and prevented a continuance of the combat.

Clay's Life of Clay gives a full account of this affair, also some other interesting information that cannot be gotten elsewhere.

Referring to Mr. Cathey's letter, I knew Major Thomas quite well. During the Civil War he organized a company of Cherokee Indians. He was a great benefactor to the Indians, and it was said he could speak their language as he could speak English. He was a wonderful character.

I notice a report of the death of Dr. J. M. Candler, which I was very sorry to hear. He was the best friend I ever had, I can say this without reservation and tell the truth. He has done more for me than any other man I ever knew, and on many occasions saved my life. Dr. Candler came to Webster in 1867 on horseback from Buncombe County. About the same time a Methodist preacher by the name of James Mahoney (Many old timers will remember him) moved to Webster from Tennessee. Dr. Candler married his eldest daughter Mollie; George Spake, a retired Methodist minister, performed the ceremony. Dr. Candler was 21 years old, his wife was 19. She was a much better looking woman than he was a man. I remember the Rev. Mahoney raised quite a little "ruckus" about his daughter marrying a "Whig", the Rev. Mahoney was a Democrat, and those days feeling was so high that things of that nature made quite a lot of difference.

Dr. Candler helped organize the Republican party in Jackson and when I knew him he was quite

SEC. W. J. BRYAN RESIGNS.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Secretary Bryan late today submitted his resignation to President Wilson, and it was accepted.

It was stated authoritatively that the resignation which had been under consideration for several days was accomplished with the utmost good feeling between the secretary of state and President Wilson. It resulted from differences of opinion over the note about to be sent to Germany.

The announcement was made by Secretary Tumulty after a brief conference over the telephone with President Wilson. Secretary Tumulty made no further explanation, saying that the correspondence between the president and Mr. Bryan would speak for itself.

It was stated that Counsellor Lansing as acting secretary of state would sign the forthcoming note to Germany.

Disagreement with Wilson's views as expressed in second note causes the resignation of the secretary of state.

"The Issue Involved is of Such Moment," Bryan Writes, "That to Remain a Member of the Cabinet Would Be as Unfair to You as it Would Be to the Cause Which Is Nearest My Heart, Namely, the Prevention of War."

Resignation causes big sensation at the capital.

Interpret It to Mean That the Cause of the United States Will Be to Defend Its Rights in Any Eventuality—Bryan's Intention Was Known to Small Circle of Friends.

BRYAN'S LETTER.

Washington, June 8.—Secretary Bryan's letter of resignation was as follows:

Dear Mr. President:

"It is with sincere regret that I have reached the conclusion that I should return to you the commission of secretary of state with which you honored me at the beginning of your administration.

"Obedient to your sense of duty and actuated by the highest motives, you have prepared for transmission to the German government a note in which I cannot join with-

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active in politics.

I am going to stop now, not because I have run out of anything to write but because I know space is quite a factor in a newspaper—and then, if I tell too much now, people will soon lose interest in my letters and be inclined to pass them unread. I hope this letter will find all well and happy and getting the very best there is out of life. I think if there is anyone in the world who is not enjoying life to the fullest, they are, to say the least, very unfortunate. Worry and imaginary trouble have killed more people than all the wars. I think a good hearty wholesome laugh is the best medicine on earth. Ever try it? You know that little poem "Laugh and the world laughs with you—weep and you weep alone." There is more truth than poetry to that.

Wishing everyone happiness, I am

THE OLD BOY

MARBLE COMPANY HAS OPENED OFFICE HERE

Asheville Citizen, July 31.

Asheville becomes the clearing house for another large industry. The Regal Marble company, the only quarrier of marble in North Carolina, has just opened an office in Asheville at No. 78 Patton avenue, where J. G. Deshler, secretary and treasurer of the company will be found permanently.

The Regal Marble company was formed only last year and bought the properties of the famous Regal Blue marble in Cherokee county, near Murphy. These quarries had been operated for more than twelve years, but the entire product had been shipped in rough blocks to the Georgia manufacturers for finishing.

Immediately after its organization, the Regal Marble company began the erection of a manufacturing plant at the quarters at Regal. The demand for the product increased so rapidly that the company has been forced a number of times during its short career to enlarge.

Wilson M. Hardy, a former resident of Rome, Ga., president of the company, whose office is at Regal, states that marble dealers over the entire country are eager for this North Carolina product and show their appreciation of it by paying a third more for Regal Blue than they do for Georgia marble. The marble was awarded the gold medal at the St. Louis World's fair in competition with marble from over the whole world. Recent tests conducted by the government demonstrate that this North Carolina marble is the hardest quarried in America, having a crushing strength of 16,800 pounds per cubic inch, and the most enduring, its water absorption being only four ten thousandths of one per cent. It takes a higher polish and brings out the lettering more strongly than any other monumental material on the market, either marble or granite.

Mr. Deshler, a native of Ohio who has been a native of Asheville for two years, became financially interested in the property sometime ago and for the better handling of its business opened an office in Asheville, the business centre of Western North Carolina.

In discussing the matter, Mr. Deshler called attention to the fact that Regal marble enjoys the well earned reputation of being the best in the country and that North Carolinians are justly proud of it. He states that an additional quarry is now being opened to supply the ever growing demand, that the manufacturing plant is being increased to produce double its present output and that the business which the company already enjoys in thirty-seven different states is now being extended to foreign countries.

John Tatham of Andrews was in the city this week on business.

Miss Stella Broyles of Webster was in the city Wednesday.

Ralph Hunter was in the city Thursday on business.

The Oxford Orphan Singing Class will be here July 11th. Watch for advertisement.

APPLE AND PEAR BLIGHT

Pear blight affecting the apple trees in Western section of State—Description of the blight and method of control.

West Raleigh, N. G., June.—According to Mr. H. R. Fulton, Plant Pathologist of the North Carolina Experiment Station, the Orchardists of Western North Carolina are suffering heavy losses through the effects of the pear blight on their apple trees. Numerous requests have been received by the Experiment Station as to methods of combating and controlling the disease. The following description and methods of control will be of interest to all apple growers:

"The disease attacks apple, pear and quince. It is caused by bacteria that multiply in the inner bark where spray materials cannot reach them. It is spread by insects, much of its damage is due to destruction of the flowers the nectar of which the bacteria can multiply readily. It is carried over winter in the thick bark cankers of larger limbs or trunks. Most of the infections occur in April and May, during close, showery weather. Remove water sprouts immediately because of danger of spread downward to important parts, especially the crown region where collar rot may be produced. Cut off limbs that have thick bark affected, or cut out the bark canker if it is small. The small twigs and fruit spurs on apple are not dangerous at this date, after they have dried and cracks have appeared between sound and dead parts. On pear even the smallest affected twigs may give further trouble and should be removed.

"Always cut well below, (ten inches if possible) the affected part. Disinfect all wounds with 1 to 1,000 corrosive sublimate solution (sold by druggists), also paint the larger cuts. Look over trees after the next showery period to be sure there is no spread from imperfectly removed parts.

"Secure early maturing of new growth by holding up on cultivation, or even by planting a summer cover crop. Avoid excessive fertilization, especially with nitrogen.

"This winter remove all cankers and get rid of neglected and useless pear, apple and quince trees. Next spring watch early and late for any appearance of blight and cut it out at once. A blighted twig removed in time often saves a whole tree.

The Misses Cooks of Knoxville are the guests of Miss Betsy Barker of this city.

Rev. D. R. Proffitt of Webster was here yesterday.

John A. Hooper of Tuckasee was in the city Wednesday to meet his son Lyman, who has been attending school at Washington D. C.

Arthur McJade was here this week from Pisgah Forest.

The many friends of Mr. Golay and his sister Mrs. Collins of Fla., who have been spending the summer months here for the past few years, will be glad to know they arrived here Thursday morning and are stopping at the Commercial Hotel.