

Jackson County Journal.

VOL. I NO. 7

SYLVA, N. C., AUGUST 6, 1915.

\$1.00 THE YEAR IN ADVANCE

DEATH OF DANIEL SNIDER.

Lyman, Washington, July 22nd 1915.
Editor Jackson County Journal.—
I wish you to publish the following item of the death of Daniel Snider which occurred at his home at Lyman, Skagit County, Washington July 15th 1915.

Mr. Daniel Snider was formerly a citizen of Jackson County N. C. but for the last ten years has resided at Lyman, Washington.

He has enjoyed good health ever since he has been in the state up to the night of his death. He retired on the night of July 15th jolly and in his usual health after spending the day in the hay field. On the following morning when he was called, the family discovered he had passed away during the night. From his appearance he died while asleep.

Funeral services were conducted by the writer on July 16th in the presence of a very large number of sorrowing friends.

Many of your readers remember Mr. Snider in his boyhood days. He enlisted as a soldier in the Confederate army in the 1861 and served for a term of four years and eight days, holding a position as sergeant in company L, sixteenth regiment. He was shot through the breast in the battle at Fraser's Farm near Richmond Va., and lay on the battle field for three days and nights without food and had only one drink of water during that time, which was given him by Capt. Matt Love.

Mr. Snider was married to Miss Elizabeth Brendle in the year 1862 to this union eight children were born, five girls and three boys all of whom are living.

After the war closed Mr. Snider returned to his home near the city of Waynesville, Haywood Co. N. C. and resided there until 1884 moving from there to Jackson Co. near the town of Webster and lived there until 1905. In the spring of 1905 he sold his property there and came to Washington, locating near the town of Lyman.

He has been a very successful farmer and gained considerable since here. He was regarded as one of the most prominent men of the county and will be greatly missed by the people of the community.

With much sympathy to Mrs. Snider and children in their bereavement, I remain,

Respectfully yours,

H. D. Welch

MAJ. WILLIAM E. BREESE PAROLED BY GREGORY.

Washington, Aug. 4—Before leaving the city today Attorney General Gregory signed the parole of Major W. E. Breese now serving a term in the Atlanta penitentiary.

Major Breese will be allowed to return to Asheville as soon as his parole reaches Atlanta.—Gazette.

The last game played between the Sylva boys and Camp Cherokee Saturday, August 7th. These teams have played four games this year each team winning two games each.

THE OLD BOY

Editor The Journal,

Sylva, N. C.

Dear Sir—Here I come aain, only in a different way. You know it is amusing how freakish some folks are. I have just gone over the last three copies of the Journal and I notice letters in there wondering what has become of me that they haven't heard from me in so long, and in the same papers was printed the article you have been been running: "Growing Old." I bet that wasn't read by half dozen of your readers, and I put a lot of work on that article, thinking your "customers" would want to read something along that line. But I see right now they want something sensational, most of them haven't reached the place in life where they are confronted with the fact that they are growing old and there is no way out of it.

I wonder why it is that no one can guess who I am. All the guesses have so far gone wild of their mark. Some get pretty close to it, however. They seem to think that I am Mr. James H. Cathey; I certainly hope Mr. Cathey will take no offense at being "misconstrued" thusly. You say to Mr. Cathey for me that I deeply regret it, but I can't help it now. That is what the "Khyser" said in his last note—and he also added that he was sorry. Not changing the subject, but I bet he will be sorry if he does it again. How does everybody feel over there in Jackson about the way Willie Lyman did? I hope no one will ask me how I feel over it. But say! I'll be getting into politics the first thing I know, and will have an argument started with someone.

There isn't anything much to read in the newspapers any more since they have turned Harry Thaw out. Poor Harry! Wonder if he realizes "The wages of sin is death?" I hope he will be a good boy from now on, and I hope other bad boys over the country will learn a great lesson from Harry's unfortunate life.

A great world, this! Something doing all the time. Everytime I pick up a paper, I wonder what is going to happen next. I wonder what has ever become of Teddy Roosevelt and the old lady Pankhurst, and Jane Addams? We don't hear anything of them any more. Are they fixing to start something you reckon?

Now, in getting back to earth again, what do you think of offering a hundred dollars reward for any one who can guess who I am dead or alive. I have been thinking of it for some time, and I have made up my mind—or, I should say—have gained consent of my mind—that if you will put up the hundred dollars in case anyone should happen to guess my exact identity, I will be willing to run the risk. I would suggest, in order to be on the safe side, that it would be an excellent idea to let me hold the hundred dollars, and if no one guesses who I am in a reasonable length of time, I'll just keep the hundred dollars as salvage, bonus, or whatever you may call it. I think this is a real bright idea—and I thought it all out myself, don't forget that—and when you make out the check make it out to—I came very near giving myself away there. I wonder if it wouldn't be a good idea to leave

the name blank on the check and I can fill that in myself after the guessing subsides.

I am going to close now and lie down and rest awhile, my hand is getting rather shaky—it always gets that way when I try to write too much in the afternoon about the time I usually lie down. I have been in the habit for the past forty or fifty years of taking a small nap in the afternoon; it seems to do me a lot of good. I hope you will be able to make out this handwriting, if you cant, just guess at it and let'er go.

With kind regards to all, I am
THE OLD BOY.

REDUCED R. R. RATES TO CATTLEMAN ASSO

The Third annual Meeting of the Southern Cattlemen's Association will be held at Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 18, 19 and 20, 1915. Special reduced passenger rates for the round trip have been secured on all lines in the territory of the Southwestern Passenger Association, and Summer tourist rates, 2 cts. a mile, from points in Southwestern Passenger Association.

On the program are a large number of men who are prominent among the cattlemen of the South because they have done things. The program is one of instruction, because we have passed the stage where we need to be told "what to do," we now want to be told "how to do."

Each one of us should have a pure bred breeding cattle will of itself be a liberal education for any one starting to raise or handle cattle.

No man interested in the development of the cattle industry in the South can afford to miss this Meeting. For program and other information write the Secretary, Trait Butler, Box 935, Memphis, Tenn.

SYLVA WINS

In a well played game of ball between Sylva and Lake Junaluska, Sylva won, the score being one to nothing.

SYLVA MUST WIN.

Every body in town must go out Saturday and see that Sylva wins from the Cherokee Camp. Give the boys your encouragement by being present and rooting for them. The game will be called promptly at 4:00

ASHEVILLE MAN WAS AN EASTLAND VICTIM.

Asheville, July 28.—The body of John Holcombe, who met death on the steamship Eastland when it turned turtle in the Chicago river, was brought to this city tonight and the funeral will be conducted tomorrow. Mr. Holcombe had been employed by the Western Electric company for the past several months, leaving here some time ago to take a position with that concern. His father received the news of his death immediately following the disaster and ordered that the body be shipped to Asheville for interment. Mr. Holcombe was employed by the Champion Fibre Company at Canton, for a number of years before going to Chicago.—Democrat

DEATH OF D. J. ALLEN MYSTERIOUS SHOTING IN HENDERSONVILLE

Mr. D. J. Allen of Sylva died July 30 1915. He was 87 years old July 4, 1915. It has been a custom for many years to have a reunion either at "uncle" Jasper's own home or at the home of one of the boys. He was very anxious to live to enjoy one more reunion. He was too ill on the 4th to have the usual dinner. He was received into the Baptist church about 45 years ago by the Rev. M. L. Rickman, a man of great power in those days.

"Uncle" Jasper had a clear-cut Christian, experience and was a faithful and consistent member of the church. He paid more than any man in the church according to his ability. The Baptist Church stands on a lot donated by him and his son Pierce.

He was a Lieutenant under Col. Thomas, but on account of ill health had to retire from the service. He has been one of our best and most prosperous citizens. The whole community sympathizes with his faithful wife.

J. J. Gray.

SINGING CONVENTION.

Editor of the Journal.—Please allow me space for a few lines. I want to congratulate the good people of Qualla on the kindness and good dinner they had there Sunday at the Singing Convention. I think the chorus of this district ought to have a class of the best class, and that would stop so much blowing. And I am in favor of the one who attends his Sunday school leading the class from that Sunday school. If they do not go to Sunday school let them be quiet in the convention. I want every one of the class leaders of the lower district to write their ideas on this and send it to the Journal.

I think singing is the only thing that we do on earth which the Bible tell us will be done in heaven; so I think Christian leaders ought to lead the classes.

Yours for better music,

J. M. CRAWFORD,

THIS YEARS COTTON CROP 4,000,000 BALES UNDER LAST.

Washington, Aug. 3—This year's cotton crop will approximate 11,970,037 equivalent 500-pound bales, compared with 16,134,930 bales, for last year, according to estimates unofficially calculated and based on crop conditions reports issued today and official figures on acreage and normal yield. Whether the yield this year is greater or less than the estimate depends on growing condition from now until picking time.

The condition of the growing crop on July 25 was 75.3 per cent of normal, the department of agriculture announced. The condition by states follows: Virginia, 79; North Carolina, 78; South Carolina, 72.—Gazette.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to express my deep appreciation of the many kindnesses of my friends and neighbors during my recent bereavement.

Mrs. D. J. ALLEN.

Hendersonville experienced an unusual sensation that is shrouded in mystery last Wednesday night when four persons approached the home of A. A. Carter on South Main street and one or more began firing as a result of which Ed. Mills of Atlanta suffered serious wounds and Albert Thompson of Spartanburg got in exchange a shot in his shoulder from the window of the second floor of the Carter home.

Physicians and officers were called, wounds were dressed, arrests made and men were rushed to the hospital and when the news spread up town people grouped themselves and began asking "Why the shooting?" The question has not been answered authoritatively and while Chief of Police Otis Powers says he can't answer it officially he and the other officers keep on working in hope that the mystery as to why the shooting occurred will be clearly revealed.

Albert Thompson, Aiken Mitchell S. G. Leonard and Criss Woodfin of Asheville are said to have employed Will Jackson to bring the party to Hendersonville in the latter's car which stopped in front of the Citizen's National bank. The occupants excepting Jackson, are said to have gone about 9 o'clock to the Francis residence on South Main occupied by A. A. Carter and family of New York. Mr. Carter was called for and it is said that when Mills, who was visiting at the Carter home, called for Carter, Thompson fired on Mills three times. Carter in turn is said to have fired three shots from his room upstairs at Thompson. One shot took effect in the left shoulder.

Mills was seriously wounded, having been shot in the stomach. Officers were called and Mills was taken to the hospital. An operation showed that his organs had been punctured in seven places. His condition was considered very critical but greater hopes for his recovery are now entertained.—Democrat

CONFERENCE IN PROGRESS

The Bible Conference that is in progress here began Sunday morning with a very able sermon by Rev. W. O. Williams of Bryson City. Sunday night and Monday morning there were no services as the speakers were a little late arriving, but Monday night it opened up with a great sermon by Dr. J. Edgar Abernethy of Monroe, N. C. and the interest continues to grow.

There has been good audiences present at each sermon. The Conference will continue until Sunday night and new speakers will arrive all through the week.

BRIDGE TO BE REPAIRED

The Commissioners awarded a contract to W. M. Brown of East Laporte to put in metal sills and other repairs on the bridge at Galtwhree. The contract price was \$15,500.

This work will be begun as soon as possible and will be rushed to completion.