

# The Sneedville News

SNEEDVILLE, HANCOCK COUNTY, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1921.

NO. 1.

## SNEEDVILLE NEWS

QUINCY F. BUTTRY,  
OWNER AND PUBLISHER.

Weekly newspaper devoted to the local, national and general interests and growth of Hancock County, Tennessee, and the surrounding country. It is published every Friday, except on legal holidays, and is published at the rate of \$1.00 per month in advance.

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It may not be true, but a remarkable number of them believe in the matter of telling the truth.

They would tell their condition in and out for peace, but there will be no peace given until they are in humility to God.

It may be in the center of earth or 10,000,000 miles beneath the feet of God, yet be a step to a bottomless hell.

Don't lie about your neighbors; they might lie about you. And don't tell the truth about them; they might tell the truth about you.

When the children of delight come to make over the children of darkness every hypocrite will be doubled up with laughter.

Probably no man of sixty who he felt as young as he did when he was twenty, expected anybody to believe him except other men of sixty.

We note that many of the good people from this section of the country, who have been off at work in various kinds of factories returning home this spring, suppose that they are compelled to calibrate the closing of shops under the Harding administration.

A certain writer has said that no newspaper which took truth for its standard, would make a pecuniary success. The press might earn the compliment by remarking that no minister who told the truth about his congregation, or who died, would occupy the pulpit much longer than on Sunday afterward. The press and its go hand in hand with the wash brush, rosy spectacles and gaudy little virtues and daily throwing little delectables of oblivion. The pulpit, the press and the graves are partners in saint-making.

There is nothing that calls attention and draws people to a newspaper as a good newspaper. In order for a man to make a newspaper he must have the patronage of the people among whom he lives. If he has fifty supporters and to read that he must make a poorer man, and in doing this every man in the town and surrounding country has to bear a portion of the loss. For this reason, if for other, the man who tries to keep a newspaper, should have a support of the town people, of whom, respectively, as much as he can get from its efforts as he does himself.

of the blacker strike none wants to do the job anyway.

## EDITORS ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Editor of the News is no stranger in your midst, and needs no introduction to the people of Hancock county, although we have been absent from the good old town of Sneedville for about four years, but we have returned and once again become a citizen of your town and county. And if you will lend us a helping hand we will do our best to give you a newspaper that you will be proud of.

The political complexion of the News will not be in the future as it has been in the past "Republican." But will be "Independent" and all parties and factions shall have equal rights in its columns.

Hoping and trusting that the citizens of the town and county will give us a liberal patronage, I am as ever,

Yours truly,  
Q. F. Buttry, Editor.

An exchange truthfully remarks that "there are too many people in almost every town who will not eat their bread upon the waters, unless assured beforehand that it will come back again in a few days a full grown sandwich, all trimmed with ham, butter and mustard, rolled up in a warranty deed for one half the earth and a mortgage on the other half."

Bury the man in the wood in a beautiful spot on the ground, where the woodpecker pecks and the buzzard buzzes and the stand-by straddles around. He is no good to the city push; to unpractical, stingy and dead, but he wants the whole earth, and all of its crust and the stars that shine overhead. Then hustle him off to the bumble bees roost and bury him deep in the ground; he's of no use here, get him out of the way, and make room for the man that is sound.

The prosperity of our country depends largely on the prosperity of our farmers. That everything possible should be done to render life in the rural districts agreeable as well as profitable, and nothing could conduce more to the comfort and happiness of our people than the improvement of roads.

## Without an Enemy.

Heaven help the man who imagines he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody! If such an individual ever succeeded, we should be glad of it not that we believe in a man going through the world trying to find beams to knock and thump his poor head against, disputing every man's opinion, fighting and elbowing, and crowding all who differ with him. That again is another extreme. Other people have a right to their opinion, so have you; don't fall into the error of supposing they will respect you less for maintaining it, or respect you more for turning your coat every day to match the color of theirs. Wear your own colors in spite of wind or weather, storm or sunshine. It costs the vacillating and irresolute ten times the trouble to wind and shuffle, and twist, that it does honest manly independence to stand its ground.

If the old man who induces a girl to marry him for his money had always shown as poor judgment in his investments, he wouldn't have accumulated enough wealth to have induced the girl to have married him.

## Truth in Brief.

Anybody can soil the reputation of any individual, however pure and chaste, by uttering a suspicion that his enemies will believe and his friends never hear of. A puff of the idle wind can take a million of the seeds of the thistle and do the work of mischief with the husbandman must labor long to undo, the floating particles being too fine to be seen and too light to be stopped. Such are the seeds of slander, so easily sown, so difficult to be gathered up, and yet so pernicious in their fruits. The slanderer knows that many a mind will catch up the plague and become poisoned by his insinuation, without seeking the antidote. No reputation can refute a sneer, nor any human skill prevent mischief.

## ROGERS GET AWAY WITH \$1,100.00

On Sunday evening March 20, in Lee county, Va., just between sundown and dark, two robbers entered the home of Mr. Whit Parrott, and seized and bound him both hands and feet and fastened him securely in the bed by means of a small rope. Then they ransacked the house and found about \$1,100.00 in cash and valuable papers; mostly in war-saving stamps. They also took about \$20,000.00 in Confederate money, which they evidently believed to be good and lawful.

Mr. Parrott was awakened in his kitchen and asked to get the supper before leaving the premises. Mr. Parrott was left bound in and to the bed all night and was found early Monday morning by Campbell Hopkins, a neighbor, who heard his cries and went to his rescue and released him. It was about three hours before he was able to stand on his feet.

It is generally believed that Hop Pendleton and Ann Bell, are the guilty parties, and Mr. Parrott offers a reward of \$400.00 for Pendleton's arrest and delivery at Jemeseville, Va.

Hop Pendleton is a fugitive from justice; he is wanted in Hancock county, Tennessee, for the murder of Pete Baty, on March 20, 1921.

Mr. Parrott is a very wealthy old man and is a bachelor, keeping house by himself and has been for a number of years.

## Who Am I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.  
I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest siege guns.  
I steal in the United States alone over \$300,000,000 each year.  
I spare no time, and find my victims among the rich and poor alike; the young and the old; the strong and the weak; widows and orphans know me.  
I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners in a year.  
I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me but you heed not.  
I am relentless. I am everywhere; in the home, on the street, in the factory, at railroad crossings and on the sea.  
I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.  
I destroy, crush and maim; I give nothing, but take all.  
I am your worst enemy.  
I am "Carelessness".  
The busy man doesn't figure much in your court news.

## PRIVATE AND CHAPTER

HOUSE NO. 578.

An Act to detach Hancock County, Tennessee from the ninth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, as said Circuit is now constituted and to attach said Hancock County to the Second Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee as the same is now constituted and make said Hancock County part of second Judicial Circuit, and to provide for the holding of the Circuit Courts of said Hancock County by the Judge of said second Judicial Circuit and requiring the Attorney-General of the second Judicial Circuit to attend and perform the duties of his office in said Hancock County; and to amend the time for the holding of the Circuit Courts of said Hancock County.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, that the same hereby is detached from the nineteenth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee of which it is now a part, and said nineteenth circuit is now constituted, and attached to and made a part of the Second Circuit as now constituted; and said Hancock County is hereby specifically made a part of and included in said second Judicial Circuit.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, that the time of holding the Circuit courts in said county shall be on the second Mondays of April and of August and of December.

SECTION 4. Be it further enacted, that all laws and parts of laws in conflict with this Act be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this Act take effect from and after its passage, the public welfare requiring it. Passed February 8, 1921.

ANDREW L. TODD,  
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

W. W. BOND,  
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved February 11, 1921  
A. A. TAYLOR,  
GOVERNOR.

Many persons feel offended because their names and going are not mentioned while those of others are, and wonder what the matter can be. The explanation of the matter is that the editor means to be impartial, but some escape mention. The likes and dislikes of an editor have nothing to do with it, and while it is not pretended that the editor is more than human he knows that the success of his journal depends on his fairness and impartiality to all. It is the best way always when a notice is desired to mention it to the editor, or communicate through the post office. No one feels worse about any seeming neglect or partial performance of duty than the editor himself.

## A Darker's Prayer.

A white minister was conducting religious services in a colored church recently. After exhorting a bit, he asked an old colored deacon to lead in prayer, and this is the appeal which the brother in black offered for his brother in white: 'O Lord, gib him de eye of de eagle dat he spy out sin a far off. Gibe his hands to de gospel plow. Tie his tongue to de line ob truth. Nail his ear to de gospel pole. Bow his head way down between his knees, and his knees way down in some lonesome, dark and narrow valley, where prayer is much wanted to be made. 'Noint him wid de kerosene ole of sal-washan and sot him on fire.'

## \$1. GETS THE NEWS 62 TIMES.

A man who was afraid of thunder crawled into a hollow log as a place of safety during a thunder storm. The thunder rolled and the rain poured down in torrents, and the old log began to swell up till the poor fellow was wedged in so tight that he could not get out. All his past sins began passing before him. Suddenly he remembered he hadn't paid his newspaper subscription, and he felt so small that he was able to back right out.

Q. F. BUTTRY,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
SNEEDVILLE, TENNESSEE  
Special attention given to collections.

"What is a home without a paper?" A home without a newspaper is no home at all. It is a blind man's day—a rendezvous of ignorance and selfishness. A man who does not know who is president or what he is president of—who never finds out that a thing has happened until long after everyone else has forgotten it. The children grow up in rags and dirt, while the wife generally finds consolation in darned socks and lugging a pipe loaded with long green tobacco, and the man generally lives because he can't die and he is too lazy to kill himself. He goes out on election days, and does not know who he is voting for, but just takes the ticket bearing the name his great-grandfather voted for.

There can be no greater mistake than to be mean in business. Everybody has heard the proverb of penny wise and pound foolish. A liberal expenditure in the way of business is always sure to be a capital investment. There are people in the world who are shortsighted enough to believe that their interest can be best promoted by grasping and clinging to all they can get and never letting a cent slip through their fingers. As a general thing, it will be found, other things being equal, that he who is most liberal is most successful in business. Of course we do not mean it to be inferred that a man should be prodigal in his expenditures; but that he should show his customers, if he is a trader, or those whom he may be doing any kind of business with, that in all his business transactions, as well as social relations, he acknowledges the everlasting fact that there can be no permanent prosperity or good feeling in a community where benefits are not reciprocal.

WANTED—Salesman for \$,000 mile guaranteed tires. Salary \$100.00 weekly with extra commission.  
COWAN TIRE & RUBBER CO.  
Box 764, Chicago, Illinois.

## UNWELCOME CALLER.

When an entirely acceptable but tactless little boy or girl becomes too frequent a visitor at a neighbor's home, or fails from a lack of sensibility or training to know when to talk and when to take leave, a rather difficult duty devolves on the mistress of the house.

Shall she tell the too persistent young visitor that it is late and suggest his remaining home, or meet him at the door and deny his company to that of her boys and girls? The proper method for her, when a boy visitor appears too often, is to send her own son forth with the perfectly polite request that the caller excuse him, as he has tasks or errands to perform for his mother. She should be sure, tho, that her son's excuse is a genuine one, and that his apologies are made kindly. In the event of a child visitor lingering too long in the evening or at meal-time, she can very properly say she fears the young caller has forgotten his mother may be anxious and for that reason she may not allow her children to ask him to stop to dinner or to spend the night.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Sneedville Lodge No. 277, F. & A. M. March 5th, 1921.

On February 2, 1921, Death knocked on our outer door, death entered our Lodge and took from among us our beloved Brother, George W. Mathis, and

Brother Mathis was a faithful brother and member of our Lodge, whose presence here was always an inspiration to noble deeds and high aims.

Brother Mathis was a good citizen, a true Mason, and a charitable neighbor, whose walks in life should be an example that we all should be proud to emulate.

Therefore, be it Resolved by the members of this Lodge, that we go into deep mourning for our departed brother, for in his taking off we have lost a brother whose place in the Lodge will be hard to fill and in his death a dark pall has fallen over us all.

And in behalf of the wife and family of our departed Brother we will say, they too, have our most heart felt sympathies, and we can only commend them to the Master of that Celestial Lodge on high not made with hands, eternally in the Heavens, and crave the blessings of him who sitteth on the great white throne to which our brother has already proceeded us.

Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down; he fleeth like a shadow and continueth not. Brother Mathis is dead; yet he lives, his body is asleep in the grave, there to remain till the resurrection morn. The winds blow over him, he heeds it not, the sunshine and the storm pass over him, but he is not disturbed, his soul is basking in ever-lasting light where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are forever at rest.

We can only say to the friends and relatives of Brother Mathis, and the brethren of this Lodge, that although his smiling countenance will never greet us on earth again, that we will hear his voice no more on earth, that his voice in the councils of our Lodge will be heard not again, yet his memory will live among us and he will not be forgotten, for we must remember, that the cradle marks the beginning, and the coffin the close of human life, and when we leave the cradle, we begin that momentous march that never ends until we reach the solitude of the grave, and brother Mathis has only preceded us in the march of life by a few short years or months, and perhaps, days and hours, when we like brother Mathis will be numbered with the silent dead, and our place in our earthly Lodge will be vacant.

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