

# The Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXV

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, OCT. 30, 1913

NO. 10.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

PROFESSIONAL.

### T. E. Bingham,

Lawyer

BOONE, N. C.

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Collections a specialty.

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### LOVE & CLINE,

Attorneys-at-Law

NEWLAND, N. C.

Will practice regularly in the counties of Avery and all adjoining counties.

The collection of claims a specialty.

2-27-'13 1 yr.

### VETERINARY SURGERY.

I have been putting much study on this subject; have received my diploma, and am now well equipped for the practice of Veterinary Surgery in all its branches, and am the only one in the county. All on or address me at Vilas, N. C. R. F. D. 1.

G. H. HAYES,  
Veterinary Surgeon.

17-'11.

### I. E. M. MA RON

DENTIST.

Sugar Grove, North Carolina.

All work done under guarantee, and best material used.

1-18-'11.

### C. S. COFFEY,

CORNER AT LAW.

BOONE, N. C.

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature.

Abstracting titles and collection of claims a specialty.

1-1-'11.

### Dr. Nat. T. Dulaney

SPECIALIST

EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND CHEST BY EXAMINED FOR

GLASSES

FOURTH STREET

ristol, Tenn.-Va.

### MUND JONES

LAWYER

LENOIR, N. C.

Will practice regularly in the courts of Watauga.

### L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BANNER ELK, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties.

7 6-'11

### F. A. LINNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BOONE, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of the 13th Judicial District in all matters of a civil nature.

6-11-1911.

E. F. Lovill. W. R. Lovill

Lovill & Lovill

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

BOONE, N. C.

Special attention given to all business entrusted to their care.

### THE TRAIL OF DANIEL BOONE.

Address of John P. Arthur, at unveiling of the Daniel Boone Marker at Boone N. C. October 23, 1913.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND LITTLE CHILDREN:

Tall oaks from little acorns grow. Stale jokes from hoary chestnuts flow. And if I chance to fall below Demosthenes or Cicero—(which is impossible)

Don't view me with a critic's eye,

But lay the blame on the Edward Buncombe Chapter, D. A. R.

of Asheville, who invited me to make this address. I do not know why they selected me, unless they wished to witness a genuine case of stage fright; for they know very well that they have not heard me even try to make a speech in from seventy-five to a hundred years. Still, if that was their object, they must be more than pleased with me; as I am bound to admit that I am plumb scared to death, although I know perfectly well that there is nobody here who wants to hurt me, and that I have the sympathy and commiseration of every one within the sound of my voice.

Of course, I am trying to conceal my fright as much as possible; and, although this paper is shaking, my hands and knees are trembling, and my voice sounds as though I was bidding you a farewell forever and a day, I would, nevertheless, have you believe that I am really as calm and serene as a May morning.

But I know very well why I accepted their invitation: I wanted to hear the welkin ring. Now, I never saw the welkin, don't know what he, she or it is, and never "heard" her ring; but I have read of other great orators who have rung her, and I don't see why I can't make her ring just "wunst." Lifting the roof of the court house is mere child's play to that, which Major Will Lovill can do any summer's day. So, I knew that it takes true eloquence to ring her, and got a small sample of the Joe Darter variety from Mr. M. B. Blackburn—all that could be found in Watauga county—but, unfortunately, I "drapped hit" on the smooth, asphalt sidewalk that does not run from the Critcher house to the Baptist church, and smashed it into ten thousand flinders.

Now don't ask me what a "finder-eeen" is but "ast," Prof. Dougherty, for while I know everything except that, he knows everything including that.

So, having lost my Joe Darter, I have made little preparation for this occasion beyond what is written on these two sheets of paper; and as I am rapidly drawing near the end of them, I shall have "to trust to luck and the sublimity of the occasion" for the few broken remarks that may or may not follow. For "us" orators never admit that we have made any preparation for our orations, as we all wish to be considered so all-fired smart that we can get up on the spur of any moment, anywhere, on any occasion, and just rattle off a purely extemporaneous—(e x-temp o)—I'll have to send the rest of the word by freight—it's too long for me—) on any subject under God's blue skies, without any previous preparation whatever; while in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred we have that very speech all carefully tucked away on the inside pockets of our coats, to be "drawn" on the audience only in the dire event that we cannot remember "What comes next?" in our carefully memorized orations.

But I haven't any such long-winded address on the inside or outside pocket of my coat. See! You can search me. I'd scorn to

keep it in any such conventional place. Asking your pardon, then, for my inexcusable negligence in having failed to prepare the very best address I could for this patriotic occasion, I can only plead want of time to do so within the last thirty days, as I have been so busy doing nothing—That sounds so much like a lawyer pleading for a continuance that I am reminded that I used to be a sort of Jackleg myself—before I reformed and quit the practice, some time after the practice had first quit me. Having at last come to the end of my paper, I can only launch out on the sea of extemporaneous eloquence, without sail or compass, and deliver as best I may, spontaneously—(ugh, but that was a jaw-breaker—) a few off-hand, broken and disconnected remarks of about three hours or three hours and a half duration.

(I told you I didn't have it in my inside pocket; but I didn't say I didn't have it up my sleeve.)

History tells us little of the trail of Daniel Boone through these mountains, except that he crossed them into Kentucky; and for one hundred and forty years the outside world supposed that it could never be definitely located. But a very slight investigation in May and June, 1909, dispelled that impression, and today that route is as well established as it is possible to establish any fact by local tradition.

For Wheeler tells us that this section was settled by white people as early as 1750, while Boone did not move to Holman's Ford till about 1760. We know also from other sources that the Perkins, Greer, Hix, Hodge, Norris and Lewis families lived in this locality both before and during the Revolutionary War. They undoubtedly knew what route Boone followed on his trips into Kentucky, and communicated their information to their descendants, who have jealously guarded the facts thus received and zealously maintain the tradition after the lapse of all these years. The facts gathered from old men in 1909 have been supplemented by the diligent enquiries of a committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution, with Mrs. Lindsay Patterson as chairman; who, after weighing all the evidence as impartially and as carefully as possible, have reached the conclusion that Boone passed the Three Forks church, the town of Boone, Hodge's gap, Graveyard or Straddle gap, and Zionville before reaching the Tennessee line. They very patriotically determined to mark these points with suitable monuments, and to give to several of the subordinate chapters the honor of placing proper markers at these various places. It has fallen to the lot of the Edward Buncombe chapter of Asheville to erect the tablet here, and we are glad to have with us on this occasion and for that purpose these visiting ladies, who as delegates from the State and Asheville chapters are our most welcome guests to day.

(Here it is written that I must take a drink—of water—extemporaneously. There's that Sock-dologer of a word again. I do so.)

The reasons which have influenced them in fixing upon the points named as being on Boone's trail are convincing and satisfactory when understood. For while there is equally clear and positive evidence that Boone crossed the Blue Ridge and the mountains on the Tennessee line at Deep, Watson's, Ambrose's, State Line, Baker's and the Star gaps; and that he had camps on Elk, Meat Camp and Beaver Dam creeks,

and elsewhere, it is practically certain that when he was in those localities he was there merely on hunting trips, and had not started on his long journey into Kentucky. In the eight or nine years of his residence at Holman's Ford, Boone had ample opportunity to explore the region west of the Blue Ridge; and as game was more plentiful here than east of the ridge it is likely that he hunted over every mile of this territory. If so, he necessarily knew the shortest and most practicable route between Holman's Ford and the head of Roan's Creek,—Roan's creek in Tennessee being the stream on which he abandoned a roan horse that had gone lame, only to find him strong and well on his return journey two years later. Hence the name of the creek, which has persisted ever since. Boone and his companions were heavily laden on this long journey and their pack animals doubtless had all they could carry. Consequently, it is probable that he followed the shortest and most practicable route on that journey. A straight line drawn on a Government contour or geological map, between Holman's Ford and Roan's creek, would pass nearer to the points named by the D. A. R.'s than to any other points at which he is known to have been in this locality. As a well defined and much traveled Indian trail also marked this identical route, Boone doubtless followed it into Tennessee. Remarkable as it may seem, unmistakable evidences of this self-same trail are still in existence, notably at Cook's gap, Norton's gap and to the north of the road in the gap between Zionville and Trade. Nothing is better established than that Indian trails did not follow the banks of streams, but kept on high ground as much as possible both for the purpose of viewing the surrounding country and to avoid the bushes and thickets which invariably grow on the banks of all the streams. Then, too, their stone tomahawks were too dull to cut bushes with.

Brushy Fork probably richly deserved its name, and the Indian trail left it at the first low gap, now known as Straddle gap, but formerly called Grave Yard gap; and, crossing Dog Skin creek, kept on over the lowest gap in the ridge west of the stream, now called Watson's gap; and crossing the ridges at the foot of Rich mountain, passed through Silverstone into Tennessee, crossing at the low gap between Zionville and Trade. That is the lowest gap between North Carolina and Tennessee where a stream does not pass through on its westward way; and it is visible for miles around. Cook's Gap is only seventeen feet higher than the village of Boone, and Hodge's, Straddle, Watson's gaps and Silverstone are much the same elevation. The route indicated is much nearer than through George's or Ward's gaps into the Beaver Dams, and thence out into Tennessee, via Baker's or the Star gaps. The same is true of the routes north of the gap at Zionville. The trail through Cook's Gap divides just west of the Blue Ridge, one fork passing the George Blair farm and the other passing Three Fork's church. The latter has been chosen as the one Boone followed, though he may have taken the former. They are barely half mile apart, however.

Long before Boone started into Kentucky a Tory named Benjamin Howard lived on the Yadkin near what is now Elkville. He herded cattle in the New River valley, and built a log cab-

in on the creek which winds through the lovely town of Boone, for the accommodation of himself and herders when he and they came here to salt and tend the cattle. Howard's name still lives in the peak and creek to the north of the village of Boone, and he owned three hundred acres on Laurel Fork and fifty on Cow creek in 1799. He was a man of letters and of property, and was blessed with a plucky and resolute daughter, a pretty and vivacious child of twelve years. Once she was stopped in the road near her home by a party of Whigs or Americans, and required to tell the whereabouts of her father; for Howard remained loyal to the cause of King George after the Revolutionary war began. She refused to tell, and the men who were quizzing her very ungallantly cut a chinquapin switch and switched her smartly; but Miss Sallie remained loyal to her father and disclosed nothing. She afterwards became the wife of the first Jordan Council, and their descendants are as loyal Americans as those of Daniel Boone himself. Ben Howard also had an African slave boy, named Burrill, one of whose duties it was to cross the mountain at Cook's gap and salt the cattle on New river. One day a hunter named Daniel Boone got Burrill to pilot him across the Blue Ridge to the Howard cabin which stood in the meadow just in front of the boys' dormitory of the Appalachian Training School—the finest and most indispensable institution of learning West of the Blue Ridge in North Carolina. It was Daniel Boone's first trip across the Blue Ridge, according to the statement to me in May, 1909, of the late Captain James Martin Isabell of King's Creek, Caldwell county. He got the story when a boy from Burrill after the latter had reached the age of one hundred and six years, and from his grandmother, Sallie Howard, then the widow of Jordan Council. Tradition says that Boone camped in that cabin on occasion from that time till his final removal to the West in 1775. Its site has been marked by an imposing and worthy monument by Col. W. L. Bryan, of Boone.

This monument was erected in the fall of 1912, and has attracted more attention since that time than any other thing in the town of Boone. Not a visitor has been here since that has not been interested in the reality of the passing of Daniel Boone through this locality. It will forever stand as a memorial not alone to Boone, but to the public spirit and patriotism of William Lewis Bryan, who also is a direct descendant of that Morgan Bryan from whom both Rebecca Bryan, the wife of Daniel Boone, and William Jennings Bryan, the orator and statesman, are descended. Col. Bryan was a brave Confederate soldier, he was a merchant and farmer for years and is still active and vigorous in the management of his home affairs. He has done more to preserve the history of this section and to aid others in its preservation than any one else. At seventy-six Col. Bryan is still the youngest and most patriotic citizen of Boone.

(Concluded next week.)

West to East.

Wm. Lee, Paskenta, Calif., says:

"It gives universal satisfaction and I use only Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for my children." E. C. Rhodes, Middleton, Ga., writes: "I had a racking lagrippe cough and finally got relief taking Foley's Honey and Tar compound." Use no other in your family and refuse substitutes. For sale by all dealers.

### A Big Timber Deal.

Lenoir Topic.

Last week the Lenoir Lumber Company sold 2,600 acres of fine timber lands in Watauga near Shull's Mills to the Whiting Lumber Company, of Asheville, the price paid being \$72,500. This boundary of timber is considered the most valuable in Western North Carolina and the deal has attracted wide attention. The Lenoir Lumber Company is composed of the following stockholders: Messrs. R. L. Guyn, J. H. Beall, G. H. Lenoir, E. L. Steele, and Mrs. G. L. Bernhardt.

Connected with the transfer is a well founded rumor that a rail road will be built into Watauga county for the development of it. It is known that the company is negotiating for the purchase of other boundaries, and a road will doubtless be projected from Elk Park, Cranberry or Montezuma into this territory.

Already the Grandin Lumber Co. owns thousands of acres of timber in Watauga county, and so far it is the only big lumber corporation to occupy this territory and construct a railroad in to it, but this purchase by the Whiting Lumber Co. seems to mean that another big lumber corporation is to enter this territory and will vie with the Grandin people in the development of timber in that county by constructing a railroad. For several months work has been suspended on the Grandin road, but now comes the announcement that this company has adjusted all of its financial difficulties, and the construction work will be resumed the first of November.

In aviation warfare it will be nothing at all to put the enemy to flight.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

It's a good thing that all people do not see alike, because, think what a world this would be if the pessimists turned up on top.

The Family Cough Medicine

In every home there should be a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, ready for immediate use when any member of the family contracts a cold or cough. Prompt use will stop the spread of sickness. S. A. Stud, of Mason, Mich., writes: "My whole family depends upon Dr. King's New Discovery as the best cough medicine in the world. Two 50c bottles cured me of pneumonia." Thousands of other families have been equally benefited and depend entirely upon Dr. King's New Discovery to cure their coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Every dose helps. Price 50c, and \$1. All drug gists, H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

NOTICE.

Any and all persons are hereby forbidden to hunt, fish, cut and remove any timber of any kind, without our permission, on any of our lands, or passing over the same or in any way committing a trespass on the same said lands being in three different tracts, one lying and being in Laurel Creek Township, Watauga County, adjoining the lands of Wayne Hindman, William Keller and the Farthing land and others and containing 92 acres; the other two tracts lying and being in Stony Fork Township, Watauga County, one of which contains 50 acres off the Blue Ridge west of the Deep Gap, adjoining the lands of Aaron Church, W. P. Welch, Alfred Waldson and others, and known as the old "Larkin Greene" tract; the other known as the W. S. Greene tract containing 190 acres adjoining Larkin Wellborne on the north and south, D. L. Wellborne and W. E. Greene on the west, and C. H. Cowles and W. H. Miller on the east. Any person or persons committing any trespasses above set forth in this notice may expect to be prosecuted according to law.

T. G. GREENE.

R. W. GREENE, Owners.