

find that the eyes were not those of a deer but of beautiful Becky Bryan, his neighbor's daughter. She was almost out of breath and badly frightened, and said she had been chased by a panther. This developed into a case of love at first sight and Boone a little later married her.

Boone all his life wanted freedom, and the woods were never too wild for him and neighbors never too far apart, and so soon after his marriage he went a good many miles further up the Yadkin river to Holman's Ford, eight miles from the present town of Wilkesboro; there he built a cabin and lived several years. He hunted constantly and pushed further and further to the northwestward in his expeditions, going over in what is now Tennessee, but was then known as the Watauga country. On one of these journeys he killed an unusually large bear near what is now Jonesboro, Tennessee, and with his hunting-knife carved on a beech tree, which yet stands, the inscription, "D. Boone Cilled a Bar on this tree in the year 1760." Boone pushed on down the Toe, a river which lower becomes the Nolichucky. On the Carolina-Clinchfield and Ohio railway, finished four years ago, there is a station named Booneford marking the point where he crossed that stream. In his journeys he had heard of the wonderful region known as "Kaintuckee," which we now know as Kentucky, and which the Indians termed the "dark and bloody ground," because of the tribal battles there, which from remote times had been numerous, fierce and bloody.

On the first day of May, 1769, Boone, having heard from a hunter more definite news of the Kentucky country, started with five companions, and after weeks of hunting and tramping through the endless forest in what is now East Tennessee, reached the Cumberland gap, through which he crossed the Cumberland mountains and so entered into the Kentucky country, in which he found thousands of deer grazing in the rich valleys and around the salt licks, and also numerous buffalo, elk and other large game. In this hunters' paradise he remained until December, when while hunting, he and a companion, John Stewart, were ambushed and captured by the Indians.

Boone's wonderful resourcefulness enabled him to escape with his friend, but when they reached their camp they found that the other men had gone home. They had left a trail, enough to show Squire Boone, Jr., an older brother of Daniel and almost as devoted a hunter, a way to get to his long absent brother, Squire having one companion with him. In a fortnight the Indians again surprised them and killed Stewart, who was the first white man killed on Kentucky soil. The man who went with Squire Boone became frightened by the Indians and returned to the white settlements. The two brothers remained on their hunting-ground throughout the winter, living in a little cabin in a very secluded place, but on the first of May, 1770, Squire Boone, Jr., set off by himself for the settlements, to get horses and ammunition, leaving Daniel alone in that vast wilderness, without salt, sugar or flour, horse or dog. Squire returned to him in July with horses and ammunition,

and before winter began both of them went back to the settlements. Squire was later killed in one of the numerous attacks on the early settlers.

The Kentucky territory, or a great portion of it, was claimed by the Cherokee Indians, who were the most numerous tribe in North Carolina and who yet number some two thousand souls in this state. Boone had much to say about the wonders of Kentucky, and in 1775 Judge Richard Henderson, one of the leading North Carolinians, obtained a deed from the Cherokees to a vast area of Kentucky lands and formed a company to deal in and develop them. He put Boone at the head of the expedition, which numbered over thirty persons, and these cut what is yet known as the famous "Boone's trace," or "Wilderness Road," leading from east Tennessee, near the North Carolina line, into Kentucky. Thus they blazed a way for the white settlers who poured in a living flood into the new region.

(To be concluded)

#### SILVER FOILS ELECT OFFICERS

#### Season Organization Effected Through Choice of Officers

Organization for the present season was effected by the Silver Foils at their annual meeting, held during the week, in the choice of Mrs. Irving S. Robeson of Rochester as President, Mrs. L. E. Beall of Uniontown and Miss Edith Barnett of New Haven as Vice-Presidents, Miss I. C. Linton of Montreal as Club Captain, Mrs. J. P. Gardner of Chicago and Miss Hazel Shannon of Buffalo as Handicap Committee, Miss Gwendolyn Cummings of Brookline as Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. C. S. Waterhouse of Centerville, R. I., as Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, and Mrs. Thomas J. Check of New York, Miss Louise Elkins of Pittsburgh, Miss Myra B. Helmer of Chicago, Mrs. J. Raymond Price of Pittsburgh, Miss Lucy K. Priest of Portsmouth, and Mrs. R. C. Shannon II, of Brockport as Board of Governors.

#### Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tufts

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Tufts were hosts at dinner at The Holly Inn Saturday evening; their guests Mr. N. S. Hurd of Pittsburgh, and Miss Dorothy Vandervort of Pasadena, Dr. Myron W. Marr of Dorchester, and Miss Gwendolyn Cummings of Brookline.



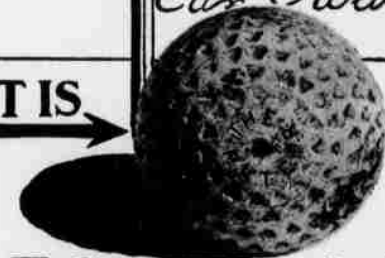
THE BOONE MEMORIAM CABIN IN DAVIDSON COUNTY.

# The GOODRICH METEOR

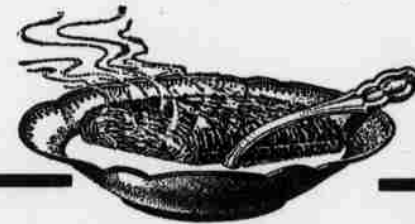
CAM C. WALLET	OSKALOOSA IA.
<b>150</b>	
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Gentlemen:-	
I am playing the Meteor Ball.	
I have played at least 150 holes.	
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It looks good for plenty more.	
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*Cam C. Wallet*

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