HARLAN COUNTY

HARLAN COUNTY, named from Major Silas Harlan, was established in 1819 from parts of Floyd and Knox counties. For 46 years it was the extreme southeast county until Bell county was formed in about 1867 out of its southern and southeastern part. This took off about 200 voters. (d) The act for division of Knox county was approved Jan. 28, 1819, as follows: "-----Beginning at Cumberland Gap, on the Virginia state line and running thence in a direct line to the mouth of Straight creek; and thence a due N. course to the present line of Knox county, and with the same including all the heads of Cumberland river; and thence with the present line of Knox county to the beginning, shall be one distinct county, called and known by the name of Harlan." (a) An act adding part of Perry county to Harlan county was approved Jan. 28, 1841, as follows: "-----all that part of the county of Perry within the following bounds, viz: beginning at the lower end of Fred Hantz's farm on Greasy, thence a straight line to the Bonnet rock on Coon creek, so as to include James Templeton's in the bounds; thence with the dividing ridge between Coon creek and Cutshin to the Harlan county line; thence with the Harlan county line to the Clay county line; thence with the Clay county line to the beginning-----shall be added to the county of Harlan." (b)
How this creek got its name is a matter of debate. Some say it came from the fact that a Mr. Watt first lived on the creek, while others say that an Indian named Watt lived on this creek and started a family there. Proof of this statement lies in the fact that some of the people from this particular place have Indian blood in their veins.

The fields at the mouth of the creek were once called the Sloane fields. Sloane cleared and tended them for several years.

One of the chief factors contributing to the importance of Watt's Creek in early days was a passway or "pack-road" running up the mountain to Straight Creek and Leslie County. Settlers have used this road to bring their produce to market, and to carry back the necessities of life so long that no one now living can remember who first opened the path. During prohibition this road carried its share of illegal whisky traffic.

Many romances have bloomed on this path between the Cumberland River boys and girls and those living back of the mountain.

The center of learning of this creek is called Pine Flat. The early school building was a small log affair. Stories are told about the stern teachers and the grim crack of beech rods around the backs of the scholars clad in hickory shirts. Today the building is a two-roomed affair less most of the pines. Many of the lads and lasses have succeeded in reaching success as teachers themselves. The school yard has witnessed many hot political battles, both during school and on election day.

Most of the settlers on this creek have moved on to more promising grounds. The latter settlers have come from older settlements. John Gross brought his family from Straight Creek and settled on a small farm about halfway up the creek. He built a watermill and ground the corn of neighbors until his death,
leaving the mill to his son, Will. Elsie, his wife, died at the ripe old age of 104, leaving many facts placed in this account in the minds of her offspring.

Since 1933 the Government has built a road to the head of the creek where the Boy Scouts have a camp. A lake has been created by putting a dam across the stream holding the water back. On the shore quarters have been erected for the Scouts to live in during their stay.

Automobiles now travel where once the horse and mule were used. A concrete culvert spans the creek in the path of the Mayo trail. Anyone visiting this place would be well repaid.
Randolph, Helen F.

HARLAN COUNTY
(The 60th formed in the state, was erected in 1819 out of parts of Floyd and Knox counties)

HARLAN is the county seat. It is claimed to be the largest mining town in the country.

WATER SUPPLY. Headwaters of the Cumberland River water and drain the central and eastern sections of the county, while numerous streams going to form the Kentucky River have their sources in the northern section.

County Seal a c. 1850;

("Kentucky Resources and Industries," pp. 215, 213 - 1872, John W. Ronald, Phil., Frankfort, Ky.)

("Kentucky Merchants and Manufacturers," R.R."")
HARLAN COUNTY

MOUNT PLEASANT (the county seat and only town in 1874)

POST-OFFICES IN 1874
(Spelling of names follows that used in 1874)

Clover Fork
HARLAN
Leonard
Poor Fork
Wallin's Creek

(COUNTY SEAT LISTED IN 1874 IN CAPITALS)
The mayor, chief executive officer, is elected by popular vote for a term of four years. He sees that the laws are enforced, and is the chief magistrate of the city.

In the legislative branch are seven councilmen, elected by popular vote for a term of four years. They appoint various officers, such as the chief of police, three regular police who enforce the law, the police judge, and the city attorney who is legal advisor and prosecutor for the city.

The city clerk, also appointed by the council, does general clerical work for the council. They appoint the city tax collector, city treasurer, city jailer, and the fire chief and twelve regular firemen.

Reference source:

Dr. L. O. Smith, Mayor, Harlan, Ky.
County Government

The county judge, chief judicial officer, is elected by popular vote for a term of four years, and passes decision on county cases.

The sheriff, chief executive officer, is elected by popular vote for a term of four years, and sees that the laws are enforced. He appoints his deputies.

The jailer, elected for a term of four years by popular vote, sees that the prisoners are kept in jail.

The county court clerk, elected for a four-year term by popular vote, is clerk to the county judge and keeps records, deeds, etc. The county attorney, elected by popular vote for four years, prosecutes for the county. He can also take cases before the grand jury. The circuit court clerk, elected by popular vote for four years, is clerk to the circuit judge.

The circuit judge, elected for six years by popular vote, tries all felony cases, and civil cases of over $200.00.
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Dr. L. O. Smith, Mayor, Harlan, Ky.
Caves.

Sand Cave, noted for its varicolored sands, is in the S. W. corner of Harlan co., near the Bell co. line, but is best reached from Erwin, Va. This cave is about 18 m. around the top of Cumberland Mountain from Cumberland Gap which is near Middlesboro, Ky., and is 4 m. from Erwin, Va. A full day is required for the round-trip from Erwin to Sand Cave, and part of the trip must be made either on foot or horse-back. While the varicolored sands of the cave are well worth the attention of tourists, to date most of its visitors have been natives of the region.

A professor of Lincoln Memorial Univ., Harrogate, Tenn., has prepared in glass containers 60 separate and distinct shades of color of sands from Sand Cave. Mr. E. B. Johnson of Cumberland Gap, Tenn., has a collection of 57 shades of colored sands from the cave. Visitors to Sand Cave have said that nowhere in this country have they seen anything like its display of varicolored sands. The cave may be termed a large rock-house, with a floor that is in reality a sloping mountain of colored sands. Around the cave many pines and
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

a profusion of laurel, rhododendron, and other mountain shrubs.

Rainbow Rock. Near Sand Cave, on the Bell and Harlan co.
line at the top of Brush Mountain, is a huge rock in the
shape of a rainbow. This rock is 100 ft. high by 20 ft. wide
and contains a great variety of colors in its formation.
Climate

The climate of Harlan Co. is, on the average, moderate; it does not get extremely hot or cold. The summer months, June, July, and August, vary from 90 to 95 degrees in the day, but nights are much cooler. Valleys and mountains make a current of air that keep it cool. The cold weather usually begins about Dec., going to about zero, and sometimes 10 below. In 1893 the temperature was down to 24 degrees below zero, which was a record. This year, 1935, it has been colder than it has since 1918 with 10 below.

The mountains help control the humidity, holding the moisture for long periods, never getting very dry in the timberlands; and the creeks and the Cumberland River also aid. The rainfall is usually plentiful through all seasons, averaging about 44 in. annually.

Geology

There is a small amount of alluvial soil due to the overflowing of the Cumberland River. There is some outcropping of limestone in the mountains on the N. side, and some clay substances, but they are not predominant. Mountain-sides are sandstone formation, not best for agriculture, but the soil in general is a sandy loam.

The Cumberland Plateau, also known as the E. Ky. Coal Field, is the upland E. of the Pottsville Escarpment, a westward-
facing cuesta formed by the outcropping and projecting edge of
currently dipping massive, resistant Pottsville conglomerate and
sandstone. It is characterized by the outcrop of Pennsylvanian
stratum. The W. border that is the region just E. of the Pottsville
Escarpment is particularly rugged. Here the Lee conglomerate forms
massive cliffs along the hill tops, and farther E. deep, rockbound
gorges with rapids and waterfalls where this same formation out-
crops in the valley bottoms. This natural barrier did much to
hold up the development of the E. Coal Field. The character of
the rest of the coal field depends much on the nature of that
particular formation outcropping in different parts of it. In
general, it is a naturally dissected, rugged country, with a
relatively small proportion of flat land, valley bottoms, or hill
tops. Topography relief reaches a maximum in the E. counties.
The soils, derived from the shales and sandstone of the Pennsylvanian,
very in character, with steep slopes and soil erosion is rapid.

Labor Disputes.

The strikes that have occurred in Harlan co. have been
over the United Mine Workers of America, the only labor organization
in the county. At the present time some mine operators will not
hire a union man, and will fire any employee who joins the union.
The first strike of importance was in 1916. One
of the worst labor disturbances was the strike of 1924, when the
mines of the Black Mountain Coal Corp. were shut down for a year. In 1931 during a strike at Evarts several men were killed, and several stores and commissaries were robbed. Truck-loads of food coming from other points were dynamited. Lynch experienced trouble in 1934, where the U. S. Coal and Coke Co. fired about 700 men. In June 1935 there was a disturbance at Closplint; some men returning to the mines without a working agreement, and others refusing to do this were run out of the mine camps.

Population

The population of Harlan Co. increased from 1825 until the Civil War. The mountain region was strongly Union and Confederate sympathizers left the county. From 1888 until 1900, due to the timber-working, thousands came in to work. With the coming of the railroad in 1911 the county again "boomed", and by 1930 had reached a population of 70,000. From 1930 to 1935 the depression seriously curtailed mine operations, about 5,000 miners returning to other sections to farm. Now, in 1936, many mines are again working, and the population has reached a figure of approximately 67,000 due to the steady increase of the past six months.
Reference sources:

- Mr. G. H. Williams, County Agric. Agt., Harlan.
- Hon. H. H. Faison, County Attorney, Harlan.
- Mr. J. A. Surgeor, Merchant, Harlan.
- Mr. Will McGeorge, long-time resident, Harlan.
- Mr. Caleb Powers, Miner, Harlan.
Federal Buildings

Post Office. The Post Office at Harlan was completed in October 1932, built of brick and Bedford-stone. This is the first P. O. building the government has owned in Harlan; before this one they rented various buildings for the post office.

County Buildings

Court House. The first court house in Harlan is thought have been a brick building, located on S. Main St. between Central and Clover Sts. It was burned during the Civil War, but all deeds, records, etc. were saved.

The second court house was built of logs, located on S. Main St. between Eversole and Clover Sts. The builder of this court house was Mr. Ben Anderson Rice, grandfather of Mr. W. R. Rice who still lives in Harlan. This was built about 1870 or 1871.

The third court house was of brick, located on the site of the present court house, and was built about 1888 or 1890.

The present court house, Harlan's fourth, was built in 1921 out of Bedford-stone and brick. The county jail is built on top, making a fourth floor to the court house.

County Jail. The first county jail at Harlan was a log jail,
thought to have been located on the site of the present court house. The second, a log jail, was located on the present Eversole lot on the S. side of Eversole St. about the middle of the block. The third jail was located on second St., in the block S. of the present court house. It was made of stone, and after it was torn down Mr. M. W. Howard erected a house on S. Main St. from these stones and is still living in the house. The present jail is on top of the court house. The key to the first jail was donated to the Harlan Historical Society in 1931, by Mr. W. W. Duffield. The key to the second jail was given to them by Mr. R. L. Ball.

Poor Farm. Harlan county's paupers are cared for at Dixietown. They are cared for under contract on a farm there, as no special building has been provided for them.

City Buildings. City Hall. Harlan's City Hall was erected in 1924 and 1925, and is a two-story brick building. It houses the offices of the mayor, city attorney, city clerk, and tax commissioner. In the city hall building are the police headquarters, city court, fire department, and the city jail.
Old Sammy Howard lived near Pennington Gap, Virginia, and moved on into Harlan County. This was about 1790. He had no help to build a house, and for that reason built one out of poles. This house was built near where the John Henry Blair house stands today in the city of Harlan. While the house was being built his family was camped under the cliffs at what is now known as the railroad "Y" or Georgetown, a subdivision of the town of Harlan. While encamped under the cliff, and before his house was finished, a son was born to his wife, Wilkerson Howard. This was the first white child born in Harlan County. Sammy Howard was in the Revolutionary War and was at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. He lies buried on the old Bill Nolan farm on Poor Fork.

Sammy Howard had one brother, Dread Howard and this one brother is all that is known of his family before coming to Harlan to settle. Sammy has an army of descendants living in Harlan County today. Some of the best families in the county trace back to him, and feel proud of being a descendant of so worthy an ancestor.

By - Ann Richards, Supervisor
Pack Horse Library
Harlan County.
Flora and Fauna:

There are numerous wild flowers in Harlan County. The common varieties are Trillium, anemone, wild honeysuckle, sweet william, golden rod, jack-in-the-pulpit, trumpet vine, and trailing arbutus. There are a few rare varieties.

There are places to which you can drive, or hike where some special variety blooms at certain times, along the highway you can see several different kinds of blooms.

The wild rose is common to this district, also dogwood, red bud, laurel, Rhododendron, sarvis, these all blooming shrubs. The trees most common are Oak, Hickory, Maple, Poplar, Walnut, Cucumber, etc.

There are several types of edible berries, but the most common ones are blackberries, huckleberries, strawberries and low berries.

As a general rule this district is thickly timbered. the growth is heavy on the ground, however most of the timber has been cut to make mine props and house building, and has left a heavy growth and scattering trees, all though on the head of Hartline fork there are 5,000 acres, of virgin forests that is owned by the Kentucky Corps that have never been touched, the only body of timber like it in this county.

There are a few poisonous plants here such as poison oak, and poison Ivy.
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Claude Bryant

There is a scyamore tree on Cranks Creek that a pioneer
built a house in, and lived for some time in it. There is also
a Pine tree near Lynch, which was said to be the pine tree mentioned in
the book written by John Fox Jr., "The Trail of The Lonesome Pine".

The animals native to this district are few bear, deer,
birds of all kinds such as red birds, sparrow birds, cat birds, hawks,
crows and other small birds. There are a few fish but the most common
are bass. There are some poison snakes here, the rattlesnake,
the copperhead, and a great many small poisonous insects. The Widow
Spider is a very poisonous insect and is very common here.

There are no dangerous animals here, neither is there
beaver colonies or prairie dogs in this district.

There are 35,000 acres of game preserves on Martins Fork
and Martins Creek. This is controlled by the Harlan County game
association. There are no bird sanctuaries only the native woods.

There are a few fossil remains here in the possession of Mr.
Virgil Evermore.

There is a fish hatchery in process at Smith Ky, Harlan co.

Reference Source:
Mr. H. H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan, Kentucky
Mr. W. T. Rice, Age 63, Civil engineer, Harlan, Kentucky.
A superstition of New Year's Day is that what one does on that day will be repeated on all the days of the year following.

The significance of Decoration Day is recognized and proper service paid to it, but in the mountains of Harlan County this day is used for preaching the funeral sermons of those who have died during the winter when the weather was too bad to permit of such services. They decorate their graves, indulge in singing most of the day and all bring baskets of food to be eaten together at noon.

In the remote mountain sections of Harlan log rollings, quiltings, sorghum making, maple sugar harvest, and brush burnings are features of recreation to the people in reality occasions of social and friendly help and fellowship.

Farmers still use the almanac to ascertain weather predictions. The popular phrase for beginning a letter is, "I now take my pen in hand to write you a few lines." A few people in the county weave their own carpets.

Reference sources:
Dr. N. S. Howard, Mr. Jas. M. Bryant, Mr. H. Laukford, Mrs. A. Payne, all of Harlan, Kentucky.
Folkways, Customs:

Holidays. New Year's is celebrated by some of the old timers by doing on that day what they hope to do all year, a superstition they have believing that what happens then will the year around. Others give parties and dances, formal and informal.

Lincoln's birthday is not celebrated in this part of the country; on Washington's birthday most all stores are closed, and parties, teas, and dances are given. St. Valentine's Day is celebrated by sending friends on some fictitious journey or playing pranks on some one.

Decoration Day is Memorial Day, May 30th, a day for commemorating the dead soldiers and others. In the mountains of Harlan county they use this day for preaching services of those that died during winter months, when the weather was too bad to have services. They decorate their graves, usually have singing all day, and all bring baskets of food and all spread them together and eat at noon.

Fourth of July is celebrated by fireworks in homes and ball grounds or parks at night-time. Thanksgiving Day, usually the last Thursday of Nov., is a day set apart for thanksgiving and praise to God for His mercies during the year. Christmas Day is an annual festival in memory of Christ's Birthday, giving gifts to friends, and gay decoration of homes.
There are no antique shops in Harlan, but there are several people who make a specialty of gathering Indian relics, patches for quilts, and other things.

In the remote mountain sections they have log-rollings, quiltings, sorghum making, maple sugar harvest, brush burning, etc. The neighbors gather together on certain days and help each other to get this work done, usually followed by a big feast and dancing.

In the mountains they have the Virginia Reel and other square dances, with music by string instruments. In the towns they have modern dances with an orchestra.

Most of the farmers still go by almanac weather predictions. More women milk than men; they also help with farm work, cut firewood, and help in the fields.

The old fashioned folks open a letter something like this:

"Dear---- I now take my pen in hand to write you a few lines", and close "With Love ".

The old records go back to 1815, and they do not mention pounds, shillings, etc., just how they swapped land for liquor, hides, etc.

There are a few mountain people that spin and weave, but few in this county. Several make their own soap. There are plenty of people that use shuck-mattresses and feather-beds, especially in the country; and some that live in town have had feather-beds sent them, and have had them tacked like mattresses. A few still knit socks, and weave carpets.
Harlan, Harlan Co., Ky.

Claude Bryant

Plenty of people on farms dry apples, etc., and have hams, sausage, and bacon for outside sale.

Reference Sources:

Mr. W. T. Rice, Harlan, Ky.

Mr. Virgil Eversole, Harlan

Mr. James Bryant, Harlan

(All long-time residents of Harlan County)
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky. Cloda Bryant

Folkways, Historic.

Slaves: The very early settlers in Harlan county did not have any
slaves, but as more people came into the county they got them from
Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee. William Turner had about
75 slaves until 1861 when the Civil War began, Smith had about 14,
Skidmore had about 50, and Mr. Brittian had a few. They were all
good to their slaves except Brittian, who was very cruel to his negroes.

Kyle, a man from the South, rode into Harlan county on
horse-back with gold to purchase slaves, but no one would sell any
except Smith. Mr. Smith sold one because he was becoming very unruly and
and his master could not do anything with him, and had a hard time
catching him for Kyle the buyer.

They were all freed in 1863, but very few of them left
this county. They married and started families of their own, and some
of the old slaves are still here.

Interesting Stories.

A Mr. Quillen was probably the first missionary Baptist
preacher in Harlan. Mr. Quillen preached at the court house, and made
it plain to the people that a rich man could not enter the Kingdom of
Heaven. Bill Turner, who himself believed he was rich, felt called
upon to refute the work of Mr. Quillen and asked Solomon Pope to
preach a sermon in answer. Mr. Turner, who owned considerable property, was considered the richest man in Harlan County at that time and was spoken of as a rich man. The text of Mr. Pope's sermon was: "It is as impossible for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven as for a camel to pass thru the eye of a needle." At the end of the sermon Mr. Turner asked why such a text was chosen, and Mr. Pope replied that the whole thing was ridiculous and he had attempted to show that no camel would ever pass through the eye of a needle. This did not satisfy Mr. Turner, and he sent for Tom Wells from across Pine Mountain. After Mr. Wells had had his customary brandy before beginning the sermon, Mr. Turner asked what he was going to say. As was the custom of Mr. Wells, he gazed off into the distance and replied that he would say what the Lord asked him to say. Mr. Turner then said that it was not necessary for him to preach this sermon, that he would go right back to Greasy Creek.

In connection with Mr. Wells there is an interesting incident, which will illustrate the use of the "proof vial". The proof vial was used to sample brandy, wine, etc. in an open barrel. It held about one ounce and was tied to a string. The vial was let down in a barrel, and filled and the contents of the barrel was sampled by tasting it. The proof vial usually served as a dipper rather than its original purpose. After sampling one barrel several times, Mr. Wells began a church service.
Harlan, Harlan Co., Ky.

Cloda Bryant

The service progressed thru the singing and opening prayer. After a few utterances, Preacher Wells, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, my mind today is beginning to scatter. Sometimes it is in the far distance and again it is near, but most of the time it is in the Loft". Another man finished the sermon.

The above remarks were related to the Harlan Historical Society on May 8th, 1931 by Rev. Lewis Lyttle, a resident of Wallins Creek. He was born in 1869 and lived near Chevrolet Ky. during his youth. The incident happened between 1876 and 1900.

Dread Howard had a large family, and his children took the whooping cough. He felt sorry for the children when they began to cough, because he thought if they had large bodies they would be able to cough up the trouble. He wished that he would take it so that he could show them how to cough it up. He got the whooping cough and nearly tore his bed and tent down coughing so hard, and they had to put him on the floor.

Military.

During the Spanish-American War Capt. James S. Foster organized a company in Harlan county, known as Company "I", 4th Regiment of Kentucky Volunteers. This company was organized at Harlan in June 1898, and marched to Lexington where they joined the command of
Col. David G. Calson. (A list of the men of this company is now in London District Guide Office, made from "Duster-Out" Roll in possession of J. S. Foster, now a lawyer in Harlan, Ky.)

About 160 Harlan county men saw service in the Mexican Expedition, just prior to the World War. They were headed by Capt. James V. Gross, 1st Lieut. John Henry Blair, and 2nd Lieut. Freeman Howard.

It is estimated that somewhat more than 360 Harlan county men served in the late World War. Company "J", 149th Infantry was composed of Harlan men and commanded by Capt. James V. Gross.

Dr. L. O. Smith, present mayor of Harlan, served in the World War with various assignments in the A. E. F. as a medical officer. He was Surgeon to an Artillery Regiment, Commanding Officer of a Field Hospital, and Surgeon-in-charge of a Hospital Ship. He now belongs to the Assn. of Military Surgeons of the U. S., and has been Surgeon-General of the Ky. National Guard.

Harlan Reference Sources:

Dr. L. O. Smith, Mayor of Harlan, Ky.
Hon. H. H. Fusan, County Attorney, Harlan.
Capt. J. S. Foster, Attorney Harlan.
Dr. W. S. Howard, Harlan, old resident.
Houses. Most of the houses in Harlan are made of wood and brick, but in the country there are more wood houses than brick. The average house for the ordinary family, usually has four rooms: living room, bed room, dining room, and kitchen. A larger family of six or seven usually has five rooms, with one extra bed room. In the town they have coal for fuel; in the country coal or wood.

Meals. Their daily meals are breakfast, dinner and supper. Breakfast: some kind of meat, usually ham or sausage, gravy, eggs, butter, milk, biscuit, jelly or perserves. Noon meal: some kind of boiled meat, potatoes, beans, cornbread, home-canned peaches, pears, apples, and butter and milk. Evening meal: usually same as noon, but in winter more milk and bread are used; sometimes mush made from corn meal and milk will e an evening meal. Most of these foods are home-grown in summer, and canned for the winter.

Physicians. There are nine (9) white physicians in Harlan, 1 colored, and 50 in the county.

Remedies. There are a lot of people who still use home-made medicines and preventatives. For sprains and rheumatism, brown paper and vinegar; turpentine and lard for bumps, bruises, and cuts; mutton tallow for chrop and colds; sassafras tea to purify the blood; a spring tonic made out of herbs is for the blood, too; bitters, made out of cherry bark or peach tree bark, are also tonics, boiled down and mixed with whiskey.
Whiskey and rock candy are used for coughs; barks, roots, berries, wool, and leaves are used for different ailments; peach tree leaves boiled down with water are good for the kidneys.

Styes are said to go away by wishing them on some one else, or rubbing a gold ring over them three times, or by saying a verse. Some bury a dish cloth under a rock to cause the wart to go away.

Tools. A few of the old-fashioned tools are used here in the mountain sections; a few cradles, corn huskers, and corn shellers.

There are several hearth-side tools and utensils, water buckets, milk pails, churns, hand-mills, a few water mills and a few spinning wheels here, but they are not used very often.

Family Life. When strangers are in the house if there are rocking chairs they are usually occupied by the strangers; the rest of the family sit on chairs and on stools facing the stranger. In the dining room if there are not enough chairs, and home-made benches are sometimes used. The head of the house sits at the head of the table, the stranger next, then the rest of the family.

The head of the house is usually helped first, then passed to the strangers, and around table. If not too crowded children sometimes sit at the table, but mostly they wait until the older ones get through.

Clothes. The old fashioned skirts consisted of about 6 to 10 yards of material; real long hoops and bustles were used until about 1870. The
bodies were very tight, and the night clothes were made real long with high necks and long sleeves; shoes were high-top and laced sometimes to the knee. Beaver hats were made on a sailor style, some having an ostrich feather on them hanging over the shoulder, some broad-brimmed and some small ones just sitting on the top of the head. The caps men wore were made of fur, fitting close to head; sunbonnets were made of cloth to shade neck and face, either starched stiff or with a stiff paper put in slits to make it stand off the face.

The working clothes are now mostly overalls, heavy shoes, and colored shirts. There are few adults who go barefooted, but most all the children do. There are no carpet bags to be found in this part of the county.

Work... Women do most of the milking. In the country food is kept in spring houses, a house built over running streams from the rain spring with troughs to keep high water from turning them over. There are preserve collars under the houses for potatoes and cabbage; meats are cured by putting them in a house and using certain things to smoke them so they will keep for a long period. As a rule in the country men usually eat first, the women waiting on them; the children wait until last.

Side-saddles were given up about 1910; people travel in the neighborhood chiefly in autos. Most everyone uses clocks as a time-keeper, altho a few still go by the sun.
Harlan, Harlan Co., Ky.

Reference Sources:

Dr. R. S. Howard, Doctor, Old Resident age 75, Harlan, Ky.

Mr. James H. Bryant, Carpenter, old resident age 75, Harlan, Ky.

Mr. H. Lankford, Former deputy Sheriff, age 75, Harlan, Ky.

Mrs. A. Payne, Housewife, old resident, age 60, Harlan, Ky.

Mr. W. F. Pice, Civil Engineer, old resident age 64, Harlan, Ky.
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<th>Clumb---climbed</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Afeard---afraid</td>
<td>Cests---cost</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aim---intend</td>
<td>Crap---crop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Air---for any</td>
<td>Cyard---card</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amongst---among</td>
<td>Deep---deaf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apparel---apron</td>
<td>Disturnished---for inconvenient</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur---after</td>
<td>Drapped---dropped</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ax---asked</td>
<td>Drugs---drugs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Begone---go away</td>
<td>Fit---fought</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betwix---between</td>
<td>Foller---follow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Biling---boiling</td>
<td>Franity---excitement</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bobble---mix-up</td>
<td>Frosts---frost</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bresh---brush</td>
<td>Fruj---from</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brung---brought</td>
<td>Ghostes---ghosts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chaw---chew</td>
<td>Git---get</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheer---chair</td>
<td>Garentee---guarantee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children---children</td>
<td>Growed---grew</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Grain---a small bit (of time)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Cloda Bryant

- granny woman -- old woman
- heat -- held
- horn -- hers
- het -- heated
- hit -- it
- help -- helped
- infair -- bridal feast
- jest -- just
- jine -- join
- ketches -- catch
- keer -- care
- kiver -- covers
- knewed -- knew
- learned -- teach
- man -- husband
- meller -- mellow
- meny -- many
- minded -- intended
- mostest -- most
- mought -- right
- mery -- Mefer
- nestes -- nests
- no'count -- worthless
spiles--spoil
swinge--singe
smudgen--small part
talking--courting
teached--taught
tetches--touches
thar--there
trappisin--going
tuck--took
turnt--turned
upperds--upwards
waisted--waist
war--were
worter--water
whar--where
weapon--weapon
whup--whip
wretch--reach
wrop--wrap
wusser--worse
yander--yonder
yit--yet
yourn--yours
lastes--lasts

extr--extra
yesterday--yesterday
yeah--yes
we'uns--we
threw--threw
pore--poor
thunk--think
chimly--chimney
winder--window
atter--afterwards
furin--foreigner
sar--sir
busts--burst
thankce--thank you
itsa--its
blowed--blew
idy--idea
yaller--yellow
everybody--everyone
big lot--several
shore--sure
onct--once
alkyhol--whiskey
Folkways, Personal

Birth. Motherhood and handling of babies is looked on in a different way now from what it was in olden days. Then the expectant mother would go out in the fields and work in the hot sun all day, cut firewood, carry wood and water, and before midnight be a mother. Instead of having a doctor or using a doctor's medicine they used different kinds of teas, and had a lady they called the midwife to take care of the mother and baby. The midwife believed in giving babies catnip tea and onion tea to break out the hives on a young baby, and believed if never broken out good it would die. They also believed that if an expectant mother got scared or wanted anything that she did not get, the child would be marked or disfigured in some way.

Childhood. You should never tell children scary tales, or scare them in any way; it leaves them nervous and afraid to trust themselves.

Marriage. It used to be the custom to meet your girl at church as there was no place else of entertainment, to take her home a time or two, and if you liked her call on Saturday, stay all night, and take the girl and her parents to church on Sunday. If they didn't have a horse or some way of getting back home, they would walk several miles, never thinking about the distance. They would most always take a sack of candy, fruit, or some cheap jewelry as a gift. There is a certain bug you can get, kill it, and
put in an apple and let your sweetheart eat it, and it will make them love you very much. When there was going to be a marriage they would gather together all day, have a big dinner in the evening and dance the Virginia reel and other dances. They played pranks on the newlyweds such as riding the groom on a pole, or throwing him in the creek or river, if he did not set the crowd up to enough drinks or smokes.

Death. The funeral custom was to have a few words by the preacher at the house and a prayer at the graveyard and burial, then, sometimes as long as a year after, they would have their funeral service. The relatives were so scattered it would take a long time to let everyone know about the death. They would set a certain date so every one would have time to get there.

Animals. A dog howling at night is a sign of death in the house. For a screech owl to come close to house and screech is a sign of death in the family. For a bat to get into a church house and fly over the congregation is a sign of one of the members passing away. To hear a knocking or a peculiar sound in or around the house is a sign of death.

Festivals. They say on Christmas night at midnight all cattle kneel. On Valentine Day all ducks, geese, and birds choose their mates for the season.
Sports. To carry a buckeye or a right hind-foot of a rabbit in the pocket produces good luck. To have your dice or cards touch them bring good luck.

Animals. For a black cat to cross in front of any one on a journey is bad luck. If a cow loses her cud, she will die. If a ground hog comes out on the second of February and sees his shadow, we will have 40 more days of winter weather; if he doesn't spring is near. To see a robin is a sign of spring opening up. For a red bird to call early in the morning is a sign of rain. If a crow calls in the morning it is a sign of a fair day. To see a host of lightning bugs at night is a sign of a fair day. Animals usually grow a thicker coat of fur when it is going to be a hard winter.

Planting. Farmers think to depend on signs is more accurate, and that you will have a much better crop. They go by the moon and zodiac signs; crawfish means barren days; twins mean a good sign for planting beans, cucumbers, and any vegetable that is on top of the ground; when the sign is in the heart makes a good radish, beet, and parsnip crop. Light of the moon for potatoes and corn makes all tops; dark moon makes potatoes larger.

To find a four-leaf clover is good luck; a five-leaf clover means bad luck. A few of the unusual names for plants are: Skunk weed, rabbits ear, sheepshire, polecat weed, rattle snake weed, black cohash.
There are many people in Harlan and Harlan County who believe in ghosts or spirits. Some claim they have really seen ghosts, and some believe in being "bewitched" by witches.

There are several people in Harlan who say they can call up spirits. The usual method is to have everything very quite, then say "Good rapping spirit come up". Then rapping noises are heard, chairs walk, and at one place it is said that a small table went several feet along the floor.

Reference Sources:
Dr. N. S. Howard, Physician, age 76, Harlan, Ky.
James Bryant, Carpenter, age 75, Harlan, Ky.
Mrs. Abbie Gail Payne, Housewife, age 60, Harlan, Ky.
Hon. H. H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan, Ky.
Dr. L. O. Smith, Mayor and Physician, Harlan, Ky.
Mr. W. T. Rice, Civil Engineer, age 63, Harlan, Ky.
Folkways, Signs.

The old saying: "If there is a rainbow in the morning, it will rain within 24 hours. "If a rainbow occurs in the evening it will be fair weather for 24 hours!"

A circle around the sun denotes an early rain. When the moon appears to be reclining with its points turned upward it is the sign of dry weather, when its points tend downward it is the sign of early rain, or to see a circle around the moon at night signifies rain, or snow. When only a few stars are seen in the early evening it is the sign of fair weather, if a great number of stars appear it is the sign of cloudy weather.

Hoo Doos:

To fail to close an open gate while passing on a road or street, is considered to be bad luck. To find a horse shoe is good luck, to hang one over your door with the points up is good luck; but to hang it with its points turned down, is bad luck. The number "13" is considered very unlucky. To find a pin with point toward you is a lucky sign and you will have good luck, but to find one with the head toward you is a bad sign. To break a mirror means seven years bad luck. Shadows are supposed to help you, it is one way of telling the time of day, stand
Harlan, Harlan Co., Ky.  

with your face to the north, right hand to the east, left to the west, back to the south, and at noon you can step on a shadow head, etc.

Personal Characteristics. Red hair denoted a quick, and fiery temper, green eyes, are supposed to denoter a very jealous person, foxy, sly, or cunning. Blue gummed negroes are said to be vicious and if bitten by one, it is sure death.

When you see a red bird sitting in the top of a tree it is the sign of an early spring. When it is raining and the chickens are out in the rain, it is the sign that it will rain all day. If it begins to rain before seven o'clock in the morning it will quit before eleven o'clock.

Many wild animals seem to sense the approaching changes in weather conditions. Thursday is considered a lucky day, many marriages take place on that day. Friday is considered a unlucky day, therefore never start any work on that day, it will never be completed.

If a ground hog on the 2nd day of February comes out and sees his shadow, it indicates that there will be six more weeks of winter weather. If the ground hog does not see his shadow, it indicates an early spring.

If the month of March comes in like a lamb it will go out like a lion that is if the month of March has the first three days are fair weather, it is called the lamb. If the last three days are stormy it will go out like a lion, thus come in like a lion, and go out like a lamb. A hard winter means a cold, severe winter.
There is usually a cold wave around Easter time, which is called the Easter Squall. When the dog woods bloom there is usually another cold wave called dogwood winter. When blackberries bloom, it is usually followed by blackberry winter.

Reference Sources:

Dr. W. T. Rice, Civil Engineer, 64 years, Harlan, Ky.
Dr. M. S. Howard, Age 76, Doctor, Harlan, Ky.
Mrs. Abbie Gale Payne, Age 60, Housewife, Harlan, Ky.
Mrs. M. Cole, Age 57, Housewife, Harlan, Ky.
Folkways, Sports.

Hunting. Foxes ran on top of ridges; men were placed in the gaps, before the fox was started, then the would start the fox and as it passed these gaps it was killed or chased down. The coon was hunted with a regular coon dog; the dog would tree a coon, and they would cut the tree down and get it. The possum was treed in a similar way and sometimes it would run into bushes. You would have to go in and pull them out, or you could climb a tree and get them. As squirrels were still hunted them, standing in a place where you think they are and watch for them to come in view.

Back in pioneer days the first gun was a flintlock rifle. Now, in later days in the fall of the year a bunch of men get their guns and dogs and go to hunt squirrels, rabbits; a number of men with dogs get into a field, the dog scares the rabbit out. It will start running and men shoot the rabbit while it is running.

In early days boys set traps; they got a box with a trap door and tied an apple inside the box on a string. The rabbit would go in and when it began to eat the apple the door would drop and fasten it in. Quail was trapped with a stick-trap, built in a cone shape and tied together; a ditch was dug along the ground up under the trap, when they would go in after bait they would be caught.
Quail season is that they kill them with shotgun on wing.

Turkeys were killed about the same way; they had a way of calling them up with a cedar box with a hollow interior. A piece of slate was drawn across the box to make a call and the turkeys would come close enough to be shot; in some instances a few people could make this peculiar noise with their mouth, and call them up that way. Ducks are killed as they go south in droves, or on streams of water. Doves are never killed in this part of the mountains; pioneers thought it bad luck to kill doves. Other birds were killed by having regular bird dogs as pointers and setters, who are trained for this purpose. Quail in this part of the mountains are about the only birds hunted that way.

Deer in pioneer days were killed by stalking them, also bears, turkeys, and grouse. Pigeons were never killed in this section.

Early trapping was with dead falls, with a large rock with a trigger and some kind of bait under the rock. When the animals would go under the rock they would pull the trigger, killing or crippling so it would be impossible to get away. Pens were built for larger animals, with bait inside. When they would eat the bait the door would fall on them; this was the means of catching bears and wild hogs.

Fishing. Native cane poles are used for fishing with live bait and hooks. There are just a few native people who do not use live bait. The seine was used in early days; it was often made from tow-sacks.
The gig was used in early days; it was a long pole with a sharp forked iron piece on the end, usually with four prongs. Catching fish with the hand was never known in this part of the mountains, it was an Indian custom. The fish are caught here are mainly the red eye, goggle eye, bass, and suckers.

Games. Mumblepeg was a popular game in the earlier days; a boy or a girl was blindfolded, and had a peg to drive in the ground, and five or six strokes with the knife to hit it. Then the next in turn had to draw it out of the ground with the teeth. Town ball was an early game; they had four bases in a row and had to hit the ball and run from home base to 4th base and back. You had two ways to be put out, either caught out or crossed out between bases. It was played with a soft ball, made of yarn wound tight. Marbles were never played "for keeps" in early days; they were only a game of skill.

Children's Games. Kay Pole, Ring around the roses, Go in and out the window; in these games every one joins hands and go around in a circle, singing different songs. Boys played marbles, and in the country would break calves for riding.
Dances.  Virginia- Reel: boys and girls line-up in two lines, facing each other, so the opposite will be a partner. English ballads are played. Jigs, and square dances are usually on the same order, and the music is mostly string music. Balls were called plays; young and old people engaged in them, consisting of square dances based on old ballads.

Reference Sources:
Dr. L. O. Smith, Mayor and Dr. Harlan, Ky.
Hon. H. H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan, Ky.
Dr. W. S. Howard, 76, Harlan, Ky.
W. T. Rice 84 years, Civil engineer, Harlan, Ky.
Mr. McBroyer, Lawyer in Harlan, 13 years.
Pulpwood, Superstition.

"Witchcraft. Witches were believed to possess the power to make a person or animal act as they desire them, such as making a cow go dry; imposing bad luck on a person etc. In olden times witchcraft was vouched for more than our present day. The public in reality were afraid of witches and their dark art. A set form of words or phrases were necessary to be said by the witch to accomplish the bad luck on the unfortunate victim.

Magic. This art assumed the form of reincarnation. It was firmly believed if one did not act as commanded, that the witch could change the individual or animal into another form, such as a person into a snake, dog, cat etc. and an animal into other forms. It was necessary however, in the case of a human being that the witch have something belonging to the person, as a pin or watch.

Haunts. Many people in this section over that they have seen haunts and also have resided in haunted houses.

Fortune telling. A number of people being in Harlan county engage in fortune telling and a larger number believe in the art of reading the present, past and future. This is accomplished by the person fortelling..."
events going into what is known as a "Trance" state of subconsciousness
or gazing on a crystal ball, opening the Bible at random and with
common playing cards. It is said that the crystal gazers can locate
the whereabouts of lost articles by looking into the crystal ball.

Dreams. The belief in dreams are not solely confined to this locality
but are widely adhered to in many sections of the world. A number of
people in Harlan county have dreams and have dream books to interpret them
and the books are often consulted. The belief in dreams refers one
to various passages in the Bible of the authenticity of dreams and
especially 37th chapter of Genesis.

Wishes. To see a new moon, make a wish and the wish will be granted.
The first star to be seen at night, or a falling, shooting star; make a
wish and the wish will be granted.

Fire. If the embers from a fire puff, sputters or crackles it is
said to be a sign that snow will soon fall. Smoke flying low indicates
rain or snow, however, the older residents of this section say it indicates
falling weather. If the smoke blows down the chimney it is a sign of
bad weather.

Darkness. The reason so many people are afraid of darkness is due
to an active imagination or a nervous condition. Their frightened
condition may be very active in many instances due to the bat, or owl
creatures or the night that are in search of food by night and sleep
during the day.
Salt. Spilling salt is said to indicate impending bad luck or a quarrel. To avert the evil throw some salt over the left shoulder.

Moon. The moon is said to contribute considerable power to the planting of seeds. To plant corn, or potatoes during the new phase of the moon insures the corn to have taller stalks and potatoes to have an abundant growth of vines and thus making for a full crop of corn and potatoes. The legend about the man in the moon is said to be due to a man burning brush on Sunday. A big wind came up and blow him onto the moon where he is engaged in burning to this day.

The sun, stars and planets foretell one's destiny.

Saliva. Splash saliva in the hand with two fingers probably this originated with children playing games to indicate the direction of something, or some lost article.

Sneezing. Sneezing while eating indicates a death in the community. To sneeze after retiring for the night foretells that the family will have one more or one less before the close of another day.

Hiccoughs. This is believed to be due to an abnormal amount of too much air entering the lungs, thus the exhaling or hiccough is to permit the escape of the excess air.
Harlan, Harlan, co., Ky.                  Cledo Bryant

Reference Sources:

Mrs. Abbie Gayle Payne, Age 60, Housewife, Harlan, Ky.

Dr. N. S. Howard, Age 76, Doctor, Harlan, Ky.

Dr. L. O. Smith, Age 59, Mayor & Doctor, Harlan, Ky.
Harlan County is located in southeastern Kentucky adjacent to Virginia. It is typically an Appalachian Mountain Region of steep, high, densely timbered ridges and narrow meandering valleys. Actually it covers 484.55 square miles. Two mountains of elevation, the Pine and the Cumberland, exhibit crestal elevations ranging from twenty-five hundred to three thousand feet, bound it respectively in the north and south, with a small portion of Harlan County extending over the Pine Mountain and adjoins Leslie, Perry and Bell counties. Harlan, the county seat, with elevations ranging from one thousand one hundred and seventy-eight to one thousand one hundred and ninety-seven feet is situated in the Upper Cumberland river lowlands at the juncture of Martins Fork and Clover Fork. Big Black Mountain extends to the east rising to an elevation of four thousand one hundred and fifty feet on the heads of Clover Fork and Poor Fork is the highest elevation in the state of Kentucky. The minimum elevation eleven hundred feet, is found in this county on the main waters of North Fork of the Cumberland and shortly below Holus Station near the Bell county line.
There is a small amount of alluvial soil due to the overflowing of the Cumberland River. There is some outcropping of limestone in the mountains on the N. side, and some clay substances, but they are not predominant. Mountain-sides are sandstone formation, not best for agriculture, but the soil in general is a sandy loam.

The Cumberland Plateau, also known as the E. Ky. Coal Field, is the upland E. of the Pottsville Escarpment, a westward-facing cuesta formed by the outcropping and projecting edge of the gently dipping massive, resistant Pottsville conglomerate and sandstone. It is characterized by the outcrop of Pennsylvania stratum. The W. border that is the region just E. of the Pottsville Escarpment is particularly rugged. Here the Lee conglomerate forms massive cliffs along the hill tops, and farther E. deep, rockbound gorges with rapids and waterfalls where this same formation outcrops in the valley bottoms. This natural barrier did much to hold up the development of the E. Coal Field. The character of the rest of the coal field depends much on the nature of that particular formation outcropping in different parts of it. In general, it is a naturally dissected, rugged country, with a relatively small proportion of flat land, valley bottoms, or hill tops. Topography relief reaches a maximum in the E. counties.

The soils, derived from the shales and sandstone of the Pennsylvanian, vary in character, with steep slopes and soil erosion is rapid.
## GEOLOGY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>HARLAN COUNTY</th>
<th>PAGE NO.</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Coal in</td>
<td>153, 259, 260, 280-282</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Black Mts.</td>
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</table>
Harlan, Harlan county, Ky.  

Geology, Mineral Resources.  

Lexington Research  
(Wm. Archdeacon)  

140, 631  

The hard rocks of Harlan County consist of sandstone, sandstone conglomerates, shales and coals, principally of the Pottsville (Lower Pennsylvanian) series, though a few hill tops in the vicinity of Big Black Mountain carry restricted overlying outline of the Allegheny series. The Northern flank of Pine Mountain, and overthrust flexure of pronounced proportion, exhibits at one point or another limestone, sandstone and shales of the entire Mississippian and Upper Devonian system. Alluviums of Recent age occur on the flood plains of the North Fork of the Cumberland River and its major tributaries.  

The structure of Harlan County is synclinal, limbs of the pronounced Middlesboro through being respectable and southeast flank of Pine Mountain and northwest flank of the Cumberland Mountain. The structure out line indicates a broad basin depression in the vicinity of Harlan from which the strata rise at very steep angles in the Pine and Cumberland Mountains on either side. The Pine Mountain thrust fault is the largest structure of its kind in Kentucky, its displacement in this part of Harlan county amounting to from forty five hundred and to five thousand feet. The overthrust or horizontal movement to the northwest involved in this great fault is estimated to have been several miles.  

The principal mineral resource of Harlan county is bituminous coal, this occurring in about twelve to fifteen seams of which the Imboden, Harlan Kelliopa Low splint Mason Mingo and Jellico Wallins and High splint seams are of principal commercial importance at th
present time. Some considerable cannel coal is also produced in this section. Sandstones suitable for rural building and bridge abutment purposes are quarried locally in Harlan county. Limestones suitable for highway construction and railroad ballast occur on the north west flank of Pine Mountain. Clays adapted to common brick making occur as alluvial deposits in the bottoms of the north fork of the Cumberland River. One of two drillings for oil and gas in this vicinity have resulted unsuccessfully.
Hotels. As early as 1853 Harlan had one or more taverns to accommodate the public. Most of their guests of that early day were hunters, for such game as bear, deer, and wild turkeys were then plentiful in the mountains of S.E. Ky. Among the first hotels or taverns were Harris', Ben Rice's, Daily McNight's and Howard's. All these have long since been torn down and replaced by modern buildings. The Nolan Hotel and the Old Harlan Hotel are the oldest now standing, being built about 1905. (The above interesting information about early Taverns of Harlan was secured from Mr. S. S. Howard, 86 years old, proprietor of one of Harlan's first Taverns; and Dr. W. S. Howard, 76, a practicing physician in Harlan for 40 years.)

The Lewallen Hotel, E., is located on S. Main St., between Clover and Central Sts., two blocks from the L & N. passenger station, and one and one-half blocks from the bus terminal. The Lewallen has 85 rooms, with telephone and radio in each room, and elevator service. Convenient garage service is 35¢ per day, and there is free parking space near the hotel. The Lewallen operates its own dining room and also has banquet hall and night club in connection. Mr. Ben Lewallen is the proprietor. Rates from $1.50 to $2.50.

The New Harlan Hotel, E., is on the corner of Main and River Sts., opposite the L & N. passenger station. Some 70 rooms have been recently redecorated and equipped with telephone and elevator service. Rates are $1.00 to $2.00 per day, and Mr. Victor Hooper is manager.

The Belmont Hotel, E., is located on S. Main St., between River and Clover Sts., one-half block from the L & N.
passenger station. The Belmont has 12 rooms, with rates of $1.00 per day. Mr. Charles Kavanadis is the present manager.

The Old Harlan Hotel, A., is on the corner of Cumberland Ave. and Clover St. The Old Harlan, with 15 rooms, is one of the oldest hotels in Harlan, and Mrs. Blair now manages the place. Its rates are $1.50 per day, American plan.

The Nolan Hotel, A., is at 405 E. Hound St., managed by Mrs. J. H. Nolan. The Nolan has 12 rooms and rates of $1.00 per day.

Nee's Bar B. Q. Inn, E., is located on N. Main St. near the city limits, and has 12 rooms with rates of $1.00 per day.

Horn's Boarding House, on N. Main St., between Hound and Central Sts., has 10 rooms, with rates of $1.00 per day.

Bryant's Boarding House, on the corner of Clover St. and Cumberland Ave., has 10 rooms and rates are $1.50 per day.

Lockard and Peace Boarding House, on Main St. between River and Clover Sts., has 12 rooms. Their rates are 50¢ and 75¢ for rooms, and 25¢ and 30¢ for meals. Mr. J. W. Lockard is the manager.

Reference sources:

Dr. N. S. Howard, 86 yrs. old, long-time resident of Harlan.
Mr. S. S. Howard, 40 yrs. practice in Harlan.
Ben Lewallen, Proprietor, Lewallen Hotel.
Victor Hooper, Manager, New Harlan Hotel.
Chas. Kavanadis, Manager, Belmont Hotel.
Mrs. J. H. Nolan, Manager, Nolan Hotel.
It is generally believed that practically all the Indian tribes that once roamed and hunted in what is now Harlan co., left this region by 1890. The Cherokees are thought to have gone to Delaware and North Carolina; the Seminoles went South. No tribe made its home here; several hunted thru this section for its abundant game.

The sites of several mounds are known in and around Harlan. There was a mound on the site of present court house, and another in the city where the O. K. Parking Lot is operated by Mr. Virgil Eversole. A third mound is 2 mi. from Harlan, on the highway to Crampton.

Mr. Virgil Eversole of Harlan has a collection of Indian relics, taken from mounds and graves near Harlan. This collection includes arrow-heads, beads, pottery, and several skeletons. The burials were made in a sitting position.

Representatives from several universities and colleges have been to Harlan to examine archaeological material of the region.
Archaeology.

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Kentucky has as yet only one State Forest, Kentenia, in Harlan co., which lies on the slope of Pine Mountain, from a point opposite Baxter up to Nolanburg. The Kentenia Corp., holding concern of the Forest, owns 3,624 acres in Kentenia State Forest proper, and the State controls about 12,000 additional acres which lie adjacent and are privately owned.

Kentenia State Forest was deeded to the State for research in forestry, as a nursery for forest trees. It is now available for recreational purposes as well as for scientific exploration, under rules similar to those prevailing elsewhere. Accommodation for tourists, however, are not yet well developed. The flora and fauna of Kentenia are typical of the mountain region in which it is located, the flora being particularly rich in types because this forest lies where the N. and S. types meet. It is a particularly fertile field for the botanist.

C. C. C. camps stationed in Harlan co. have done much toward the preservation and improvement of Kentenia State Forest, thru their building of roads, trails, fire breaks, and observation towers. The boys of the C. C. C. has also set out many trees, including some white pines, a variety of which there were few in this region.
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Previously there was only one known white pine in Harlan co., that being one on the S. side of Pine Mountain called "The Lonesome Pine" from The Trail of the Lonesome Pine by John Fox, Jr.

Caves.

Sand Cave, noted for its vari-colored sands, is in the S. W. corner of Harlan co., near the Bell co. line, but is best reached from Ewing, Va. This Cave is about 10 mi. around the top of Cumberland Mountain from Cumberland Gap which is near Middlesboro, Ky., and is 4 mi. from Ewing, Va. A full day is required for the round-trip from Ewing to Sand Cave, and part of the trip must be made either on foot or horse-back. While the many colored sands of the cave are well worth the attention of tourists, to date most of its visitors have been natives of the region.

A professor of Lincoln Memorial Univ., Harrogate, Tenn., has prepared in glass containers 30 separate and distinct shades of color of sands from Sand Cave. Mr. Ike Johnson of Cumberland Gap, Tenn., has a collection of 57 shades of colored sands from the cave. Visitors to Sand Cave have SAID that nowhere in this country have they seen anything like its display of vari-colored sands. The cave may be termed a large rock-house, with a floor that is in reality a sloping mountain of colored sands. Around the cave many pieces and
a profusion of laurel, rhododendron, and other mountain shrubs.

Rainbow Rock. Near Sand Cave, on the Bell and Harlan co. line at the top of Brush Mountain, is a huge rock in the shape of a rainbow. This rock is 100 ft. high by 20 ft. wide and contains a great variety of colors in its formation.

Monuments.

A monument or marker, made from blocks of coal from the different mines of Harlan co., was erected in 1933 1 mi. from Harlan on the Rhododendron Trail, US 119. This monument may be seen when going from Harlan to either Pineville, or Lynch.

In front of the Harlan Court House is a monument to "The Memory of the Valiant Sons of Harlan County, World War, 1917-1918". This consists of a statue of an American soldier, on a concrete base, and was erected in 1930 by Harlan Post # 54, American Legion.

Reference sources:


Mr. H. H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan.


Mr. Billie Rice, Harlan.
THE LONESOME PINE

Historical spots in Harlan County, I'll say there are, plenty of them, and some that are world famous. You remember John Fox Jr.'s great book entitled the "Trail of the Lonesome Pine?" No doubt you have read the book, as have many thousand others, well, that Lonesome Pine is in Harlan County and I was one that sort of suggested the title to Mr. Fox. Let me explain. Back in the nineties while working in the County Court Clerk's office, we had a visitor one day; yes, no other than John Fox, Jr. He was a pleasant sort of a fellow and interested in writing, even then his mission in Harlan or Mt. Pleasant, as it was called then, was to look over the index to deeds to get names and how they ran as to families and the odd names not being used now and information on the old Hagan Road to Virginia.

In our conversation I mentioned the Old White Pine that stood on this road and repeated many of the conjectures about it being the only white pine tree in Harlan County and how it came to be there. Stories of a fur bearing animal or perhaps a fowl carrying the seed into this territory. He was highly interested and explained he was looking for a title for a book he was writing and something was said about "White Pine Road."

Describing the road to him the best way I could he then left to travel horseback. When the book was published, the title was "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine." The white pine still stands on the old Hagan Road (where you and all may see), now in disuse, just beneath the top of Black Mountain on the Martin's Fork side, above Liggett. When you see this historical pine one recalls the words of John Fox Jr., "Old Man you must be pretty lonesome up here, and I'm glad to meet you."

(The above information was given to writer by Mr. W.T. Rice, Harlan).

Ann Richards, Supervisor
Pack Horse Library, Harlan Co.
Harlan, Harlan Co., Ky. Cloda Bryant

Literature. 665

The following collection of books is in the Library of the University of Kentucky at Lexington, in a special collection carried under the name of H. H. Fuson of Harlan. The following list was given by Mr. Fuson to Mrs. Bryant, Local Guide Worker at Harlan, but Mr. Fuson was unable to give name of publisher, date of publication, etc.

H. H. Fuson Collection, Univ. of Ky. Library, Lexington.

1. Twenty-five volumes of Scrap Books, library size, containing material on Harlan and Harlan county.


25. Early Medicine in Harlan County. Dr. R. P. Ball.

26. The Community in which I was Born. J. W. Nolan.

27. Sketch of the Life of Henry Harvey Fuson. from Kerr's History of Kentucky in 1922, Volume 4, page 95. Modified and corrected so as to bring it up to date by H. H. Fuson, 1931.

All above material and books are in the Univ. of Ky. Library, under H. H. Fuson's name.

Two editions of the Kentucky Progress Magazine, Volume 3, #4 December 1930, and Volume 3, #6 January 1931. In these two editions is a very interesting account of the Cumberland Ford Settlement, by Henry Harvey Fuson.


The Kentenia Corps had published in the Harlan Enterprise a paper of about 40 pages. This tells about early Harlan people and shows pictures of homes and camps where they lived while surveying.

James E. Eads, Editor, April 10, 1903. Mr. W. W. Duffield helped with this paper. He was one of the Kentenia Corps.
Local Tours.

Leave city of Harlan on N. Main Street turning to right at coal monument on US 119 go 12 mi. to Dillion Ky., turning to left on dirt road a distance of about 2 mi. to a 100 ft. Look out tower, retrace over dirt road to Dillion on US 119 continuing north 1 mile to Cumberland Ky. on US 119, 2 mile beyond Cumberland turn left on dirt road 2 mi. from 119 is the Raving Nest. Retrace over dirt road to US 119 ½ mile to Cumberland thence to right on highway 67 continuing 3 mi. to Lynch, largest coal mine in United States, follow highway 67, 3 mi. to top of Black Mountain, the highest point in Harlan county, an elevation of 4,263 ft. Retrace 67 to Cumberland and US 119 returning to coal monument, thence to right returning to Harlan on North Main St. Leave Harlan on S. Main St. on Highway 65 go 13 mi. on Cranks Creek to Indian Fort and site of the sycamore tree, where once a family lived in the tree stump, this point can be seen from the highway 2 mi. from this point on 65 are the Fussel Cliffs, and one mile from the cliffs to the Va. line. Retrace 65 to Harlan.

Leave Harlan town on N. Main go one mile to coal monument thence south 32 miles on US 119 to Waseto, take 25 E 16 miles to Cumberland Gap. Take consolidated US highways 58 and 421, 12 mile to Ewing Va., at this point it is necessary to walk or ride horse back, a trail leads from Ewing Va., to the foot of Cumberland Mt., a distance from Ewing Va., to top of mountain of about 3 miles. Thence ½ mi. down on other side around
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky. 

Cleod Bryant

the mountain North to Sand Cave, which is located at head of a gorge ½ mi. from top of Mountain and opposite Ewing, Va.

Brief description of Points of Interest on tours.

1. 100 ft. Look Out Tower, this is located on the Kentenia State Forest Paint. From this tower one can see Pine Mountain, Pine Mountain Settlement School, and a beautiful view of different trees on Pine Mountain.

2. Raven's Nest is just under the top of Pine Mountain. It is a sand cave, with a clear spring running through it.

3. Lynch. United States Coal and Coke Co., One Million Dollar tipple; 2100 workers; and is the largest coal mine in the United States.

4. On Black Mountain to right of highway from Lynch on way to Appalachia Va. is the highest point in Harlan County. A few feet from here is the section dealt with in "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine", well known book of John Fox Jr. written about this region.

5. An Indian fortified town on Cranks Creek, can be seen from the county highway. Many artifacts have been found here, and 100 ft. from this point
is where a large sycamore tree stood that housed the family of Geo. Burkhard for several years, and is said to have been large enough for a bed, stove, table, and chairs inside this stump.

Sand Cave is noted for its vari-colored sands. A professor of Lincoln Memorial Univ., Harrogate, Tenn. has prepared in glass containers 60 separate and distinct shades of color of sand taken from Sand Cave, around the cave are many pines, and a profusion of Laurel, Rhododendron, and other shrubs. The Cave has been a point of interest for 50 years or more. One Sunday two years ago, 2,000 people visited the cave.

At this time in Harlan county a road is being constructed from Alva, Ky., Harlan county, on Picketts Creek across the mountain to the head of Catrons Creek and down Catrons Creek to the highway, this road has been graded and drained. The CCC camps are building a road from Cawood to Molin Notch. Stone mountain road goes up Martins fork to Molin Notch.
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.  

Cloida Bryant

Four miles from Sand Cave a road will be built on top of the mountain via Sand Cave to Cumberland Gap. Another road will also be built on top of the mountain connecting the road from Alva to Catrons Creek with the one from Cawood to Kolin notch. When this projected road is constructed from Cawood to Kolin notch it will be about 18 mi. to Sand Cave and about 13 mi. from Sand Cave to Cumberland Gap.

Old "Baldy", is a fictitious name given by the writer in the poem listed below. It is a high peak on the rugged mountain chain of Stone mountain and is about ½ mile from Sand Cave, a few hundred feet from the path to Erwing Va., at the top of the mountain "Old Baldy" stands lone a sentinel guarding his path. Six hundred feet high reaches to Kolin notch.

Poem by H. H. Fuson, Attorney, Harlan, Kentucky.
Military Items of Interest.

There were no military items of interest in this section during the Revolutionary War, Indian Wars, or the Civil War.

There were a few skirmishes, but none of importance.

Harlan county had very few people; those here had to hide their meat, corn, etc. in caves or where it would be safe, so the ones passing through would not take it from them.

This county was a great hunting ground then, and most of the people that were here had come for that purpose. Many later settled here.
A monument or marker, made from blocks of coal from the different mines of Harlan County, was erected in 1933 1 mi. from Harlan on the Rhododendron Trail, US 119. This monument may be seen when going from Harlan to either Pineville, or Lynch.

In front of the Harlan Court House is a monument to "The Memory of the Valiant Sons of Harlan County, World War, 1917-1918". This consists of a statue of an American soldier, on a concrete base, and was erected in 1930 by Harlan Post # 54, American Legion.

Reference sources:


Mr. H. H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan.


Mr. Billie Rice, Harlan.
OLD BALDY

(The stony peak that rises from the mountain crest of the Cumberland Range
near Kentucky's Sand Cave.)

Old Baldy lifts his face above the land
And rises from the mountain crest
Like a Titan of enormous strength to stand
And shoulder out of the sky abreast

And flowers of the rarest beauty seen
Here cling to his rugged face,
And add the mildness of a gentle Queen
To this grim, stern and kingly face.

The suns of summer heat upon his brow
And bring to life the shrubs and trees;
They clothe his rugged beauty, O somehow,
And he obtains a crown from these.

Clouds drift above his head in misty fold
And rains descend upon his face,
While down his features pushing waters roll
To leave their marks upon his face.

The winds of winter roar down the grooves
Of change, about his upreared form,
And drifting snows fill up the deepest grooves
Where he abides amid the storm.

He views from lofty height the landscape o'er
And sees afar the works of man;
The checkered fields that lie upon the floor
Of valley there, the woods, the men.

He sees the far-off hills that rim the vale
And rise to meet the curving blue
O God! His vision wrought into a tale
Would rival the expanse of blue.

He saw the wilder animals march by,
In long procession from the day
Their life began, and shielded then close by
From beasts in flight, from hunter's prey.

He saw the races of man come and go
The men who built the mounds and left
Them here as monument to earthly throne
Through which they passed-- of life bereft.
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Claude Bryant

He saw the Indian race come to this crest,
To view the marching whites below
And depart for cave to hold the pow-wowtest
Before they rush upon the foe.

He saw white men come marching by, along
The vale, and heard the cries of habe
In mother's arms; he heard echoing song
Of feet that tire but falter not.

He saw the long procession pass the while
To found a home for race that knows
The when, the why, the where, of fearful mile
One mile that leads to growth in those.

But Ach! I backward cast my eye in fear,
Back through a million years and more,
And see Old Baldy stand out strong and clear
Above the vale and valley floor.

How brief the span of man, how short the da,
Compared with Baldy's upturned face
O would that I could march along the way
And keep step with time in Baldy's race.

Written: July 31, 1933
Old Churches

The first Presbyterian Church is located at 312 Clover Street. The Presbyterian Church of Mt. Pleasant, Ky., now known as Harlan, was organized about 1838 as a missionary enterprise under the Board of National Missions of the Presbyterian Church of U. S. A. This board organized a school in this section which afforded educational advantages, to boys and girls of this community for many years. Many now connected with this church were benefited by this school. One of the school buildings is still standing on Clover Street, about a block east of the present church property.

During the first twenty years of church activities, the principal of the mission school had charge of the church services and served as pastor of the church. With the development of public instruction in this part of the missions school was closed, but the work of the church still continues. As far as can be gathered, the Rev. W. W. Choote was the last to serve as Principal or pastor (during his first pastorage at Harlan). The following is a list of ministers who have served the Harlan Church.

Rev. Weaver
Rev. Armour—1890
Rev. J. T. Curtis—1891
Rev. Reagan
Harran, Harlan Co., Ky.

Claude Bryant

Rev. W. C. Cleamons—1897 (Church moved to Academy Chapel)
Rev. B. W. Graenger
Rev. A. L. Whitfield—1905
Rev. W. W. Choote (last Principal)
Rev. Weestemeyer
Rev. C. T. Michel—1908-1917
Rev. W. W. Choote—1917-1919
Rev. C. T. Michel—1919-1924
Rev. C. A. Ray—1924-1927
Rev. J. N. Roller—1927-1931

The Harran Baptist Church located at the corner of Main and
Lound Streets. The church was organized about the year 1868, by
Rev. Isaac Horn, of Flat Lick, Ky., assisted by Rev. N. H. Noe, of
Walls Creek, Ky., both of whom are deceased. Starting with a
membership of only twelve, and with many trials it has lived to see
on its present roll 1,476 members. When organized it had no
church house of its own in which to worship, and had no ground
upon which to build until April 7, 1891, when it purchased from W. B.
Garrett and wife the lot on the corner of Central St., and Howard
Alloy where there was erected a frame church house. Before this
house was erected, the church worshipped in the court room in the
old court house. Later on the corner of Main and Clover Streets.
In 1871, the church called as its first pastor, after its organization, Rev. N. H. Noe of Wains Creek, who served as pastor about two years. In the month of August, 1873, Mr. C. E. Hurst was instantly stricken by the hand of death and being a pillar of the church, his death was a great loss and shock to both the church and community, that the church held no services for two years in succession.

Mrs. Martha Jones, Sarah Jones, Sarah Creech and her husband E. Creech, all now deceased, transferred their membership from Catron's Creek Baptist Church to the church called the Mount Pleasant Baptist Church, as it had taken the name for the incorporation of the town. Within 2 years intermission Mr. T.G. Harris and Mr. C. C. Quillen were converted and baptized into the Catron's Creek Church, which later ordained them to preach the gospel.

In the fall of 1874, Rev. N. H. Noe, Anderson Blanton name of Davis, an evangelist held a protracted meeting at Harlan, and received about twenty new members into the church and it Rev. C. C. Quillen as pastor and he served three years. Then REV. T. G. Harris was next and served for several years. In 1884 Rev. J. H. Blackburn was ordained to preach and succeed Mr. Harris one or more years, then Rev. W. H. Shoemaker served for two years. Rev. Browning also W. D. Fee succeeded him and served one year, then
Haran, Harlan Co., Ky

Rev. E. W. Smith was called and served one year in the old church building on Center Street. Rev. J. W. Lahan succeeded Mr. Smith and served ten years. In 1903, while Rev. Lahan was pastor, the church lot on corner of Mound and Third Street was purchased and the building was erected about 1905. Rev. J. K. Smith, succeeded Rev. Lahan served nearly five years then Rev. Gus Padgett served from 1915 to 1917. Rev. T. W. Croxton 1917-1920. Rev. A. L. Vallmer 1923-1924. W. J. Bolt is present minister and has been for five years.

The present church on the corner of Main and Mound Streets was dedicated June 15, 1922.

The Methodist Church located on Mound Street at the end of Second Street, the present minister for one year is Rev. Elrod.

The Christian Church located on corner first and Clover St., the present minister is Rev. Harry L. Bell who has served for two years.

Reference sources:
Rev. W. J. Bolt, Baptist Minister
Rev. Elrod, Methodist Minister
Rev. Harry L. Bell, Christian Church Minister
Old Mill Sites and Mill-stones.

There have been several mill sites and mill-stones in Harlan county but have all been torn down; only a few mill-stones are left, not in use for several years.

On Puckett's Creek, near the C. C. C. Camps, are some mill-stones that were once in use.

At the head of Browney's Creek are some mill-stones; also some on Forester's Creek. These stones are from two to four feet in diameter. They were used in the way they were grooved, so the corn would come to the outside instead of going to the center.

At the head of Martin's Fork in 1900 there was a water-mill, and although not in use the mill is still standing. At Farmer's Mill the rock-dam and part of the mill remain.

There was a mill, one of the first in "Harlan-town", on Cumberland River off of Main Street near the R... Station. It was first run by water, then gasoline, now remodeled and run by electric-power. E. M. Huff is the present owner.

Reference Source:

Personal knowledge and investigation of Mrs. Cloda Bryant, Harlan.
George Burkhart came to Cranks Creek in the pioneer days. He found a large hollow sycamore tree on the banks of Cranks Creek and used this as a house. They were said to be Dutch people, meaning, no doubt, German. They had two beds, a fireplace with a flue. One of the beds was in one of the roots of the tree, where a man could roll up in blankets and sleep comfortably (for the night). Burkhart came from Virginia. Isaac Burkhart was born in the sycamore house. He told that they had a brush fence around the sycamore to keep the bears out. They kept some sheep within the enclosure and bears would come around the fence at night and try to grab a sheep. One night they became very frightened, as a bear got inside the enclosure, and Isaac’s mother grabbed a gun. The bear jumped back and put its feet on top of the fence, and just then his mother fired and the bear fell dead. Such were the trials of pioneer life and hardships in the mountains of Kentucky.

Burkhart has many descendants living in Harlan County today.

Ann Richards, Supervisor
Pack Horse Library, Harlan County
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Points of Interest.

Harlan, the county-seat of Harlan co., is situated in the midst of a territory noted for scenic beauty, with both the Appalachian Way and Cumberland Trail highways passing thru the city. The hospitality of its residents has made Harlan an attractive vantage point for tourists. From the highway in the spring and summer many varieties of wild flowers and flowering shrubs, and many trees with all kinds of foliage, may be seen. In some places the highway parallels the Cumberland River for miles.

Harlan co. has four Civilian Conservation Camps: at Putney, Cumberland, Hedloe, and Ruetells Creek, all of which may be reached by splendid highways.

Laven's rest, a sand-cove with a clear spring running thru it, is near the top of Piko Mountain above Cumberland, Harlan co., just off the Layo Trail highway.

A 100 ft. steel lookout tower has been erected on Piko Mountain, from which a wonderful scenic panorama is obtained.

On Black Mountain, to the right of the highway leading from Lynch, Ky., to Appalachia, Va., is the highest point in Harlan co. This is not far from the section dealt with in The Trail of The Lonesome Pine, well-known book of John Fox, Jr. written about this region.

On Catrom's Creek, in Harlan co., are 5,000 acres of virgin forest. This is the only forest of its kind in Ky.
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Clotha Brant

consisting of walnut, oak, and poplar which has never been cut-over.

Also on Catron’s Creek, near a good highway, an ancient Indian town-site may be seen. Many artifacts have been found here, and much exploration remains to be done.

On Crank’s Creek the walls of an Indian fortified town are still standing. This place is easily accessible by a county highway.

What is said to be the largest coal mine in the world is at Lynch, in Harlan co. The mines here, operated by the United States Coal and Coke Co., employ more than 2,000 full-time miners.

Reference Sources:

Dr. L. C. Smith, Mayor.

Mr. W. T. Rice, Civil Engineer.

Mr. H. K. Fusan, Attorney.

Mr. Rapp Huff, Merchant.

All of Harlan, Harlan co., Kentucky.
POINTS OF INTEREST

Harlan, Harlan co.

Coal Mines of Harlan co.  A soft-coal center of U.S.
Largest coal-tipple in U.S. at Lynch. Tipple and
associated machinery said to cost about $1,500,000.00

Kentenia State Forest, Kentucky's only State forest--
in Harlan co. on slope of Pine Mountain.

Pine Mountain, second highest point in Kentucky (?)--
exceptional vantage point, with 100 ft. steel
observation tower, affording view for many miles
of mountain scenery.

Sand Cave, near Harlan co.-Va. line; 57 shades of color
of sand in cave.

Rainbow Rock, and
Raven's Nest...... unusual formations.

Indian (?) Fortified Town- on Crank's Creek, Harlan co.
Ancient walls still standing.

Indian town-site- on Catron's Creek, Harlan co.

Rhododendron Trail, Highway from Harlan to Pineville, scenic
route along Cumberland River.
The Putney Fire Tower is located about 11 miles off the State Highway #119 on the Kentenia Truck Trail and on the Kentenia State Forest, overlooking more than 300,000 acres of timber land and the headwaters of both the Cumberland and Kentucky River. It was built in 1931 and stands 79 feet and 6 inches high.

Six cabins are now being constructed by CCC Camp 5-53, Putney, Ky.

Inside the tower there is an Osborn Fire Finder mounted on a steel pedestal which is used to determine the location of forest fires. From the tower can be seen 4 other lookout towers. It is one of 6 lookout towers in the Kentenia Protective Association and also overlooks the Pine Mountain Settlement School.

A truck trail travels the entire length of the forest; and from this road one gets many majestic views of Big Black Mountain across Poor Fork Valley. Large rock formations, such as the Rebel Rock are on this trail.

Near the tower are furnaces, benches, and tables for recreation purposes. A spring is also nearby that is known to never be dry. Water tested as pure.

No matter what the season, visitors are sure to be thrilled at the scenic beauty of the tower surroundings.

Margie Hartsock, Carrier
Pack Horse Library, Harlan Co.
Public Records.

Altho Harlan co. has had several court houses since the first was built in 1819, all county records have been kept intact, and are now in good condition.

Written History.

A history of Harlan co. was written in 1923 by Mr. Edmon Middleton, then County Attorney. This is now in a collection of books of Mr. H. H. Fusan, (present County Attorney and president of the Kiwanis Club), now in the Univ. of Ky. Library at Lexington.

Scrap books of Mr. Fusan's, also in the collection at the U. K. Library, contain much family history of Harlan people, death notices, and other material of historical interest.

Local newspapers, on Local History, etc.

The Harlan Daily Enterprise takes considerable interest in historical matters, and often publishes material of that nature submitted by readers. This paper recently printed three articles on Harlan men in the War of 1812.

Libraries.

The Harlan Public Library has about 2,000 books; and many
magazines including the Kentucky Progress Magazine. The Librarian is Mrs. Nisbitt. Outstanding reference volumes on historical matters are:


The Harlan High School Library has about 1,600 volumes, for use of the school.

Reference sources:

Oscar Hoskins, Circuit Court Clerk, Harlan co., Harlan.

James K. Bryant, Harlan.

Mrs. Nisbitt, Librarian, Harlan Public Library.

H. H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan.

Kiwania Club, Harlan, Ky.
RIDDLES:

1. What goes around the house once and leaves a thousand tracks?
   A. A broom.

2. What is the difference between a street car and a side walk?
   A. Five cents.

3. What has no feet, no beak and flies all around?
   A. Fly-paper.

4. As I was going across London Bridge I found an inch; I made nother
   a dress and baby a dress and still had an inch left.
   A. A needle.

5. As I went up heap-a-steeple I met a heap of people. Some were
   nick, Some were nack, some were striped stripped on their backs.
   A. Bees.

6. What flower calls the children to school?
   A. Blue-bell.

7. What flower sends them home?
   A. Four o'clock.

8. In the wilderness I remain, by a broad-ax I was slain. Before
   death how I held my tongue, and after death, how sweet I sung.
   A. Violin.

9. As I went up rocky branch, I met old rough and ranch. Thick lips,
   a brushy beard. Heavens, how I was scared!
   A. Ground-hog.

10. Which is the only way a leopard can change his spots?
    A. By going from one spot to another.

11. Why is a piece of handwriting like a dead pig?
    A. Because both are done with the pen.

12. What is the difference between a hill and a pill?
    A. Ha A hill is hard to get up and a pill is hard to get down.
Riddles

1. What is it that is bought by the yard and worn by the foot?
   A. A carpet.

2. What time is it when the Clock strikes 13?
   A. Time to be fixed.

3. When is a cigar like a shoulder of pork?
   A. When it is smoked.

4. Why was Goliath astonished when David hit him with a stone?
   A. Nothing like that had ever entered his head before.

5. Use me well and I am everybody; Scratch my back and I am nobody. Who am I?
   A. A mirror.

POEM:

Ah! At last spring has come,
But for how long nobody knows
First it's here, then it's gone
And nobody knows where it goes.

Could it have gone, way, far away
Or is it so very near,
Will it come another day
When the sky is blue and clear.

We hope it will come, why, we know it will
But we hope it is very near,
For if it doesn't hurry up
We'll have to wait till next year.
Rubben's Branch is named after a man by this name. This branch is about 5 miles long. It has 3 forks to it. There is a rock in the branch that is called "The Waterfall Rock." The water falls for about 8 feet making a beautiful little falls that is very pleasant to the eye and ear alike. This rock has cut places in the top of it where the Indians cut them out many, many years ago. Perhaps they too, loved the sight and sound of this miniature waterfall. Near by this rock is an Indian graveyard, and there is a little story in connection with this graveyard. I will pass it along.

It seems some 8 years or so ago, a man married and moved under a cliff close to this graveyard. He was very, very poor. He said he was going to get the silver and gold out of these Indian graves and build him a big fine house. So he went to work digging into these graves. He worked hard for about 3 weeks but he did not find anything but bones, so he left the cliff very badly disappointed because he had not found any silver or gold.

And so the story runs, that all the poor man got out of his three weeks of hard labor was a pocket full of flint rocks.

Pearl Davis Carrier
Pack Horse Library, Harlan Co.
Kentucky Emergency Relief Administration
AND
Works Progress Administration for Kentucky
INTER-OFFICE MEMORANDUM
Louisville, Ky.
May 28, 1937

To Dr. Bell

From T.F. Haywood

Recently you inquired about Folk Songs collected in Kentucky and we thought you may be interested in seeing the attached.

TFH:
IAF
Encl.
HARIAN COUNTY SONG — PRETTY POLLY

In London fair city a lady did dwell,
In London fair city a lady did dwell,
Her name was pretty Polly, I know full well,

Pretty Polly, Pretty Polly, come go along with me,
Before we get married, some pleasure to see,

He led her o'er the hills and the valleys so deep,
And then Pretty Polly began for to weep,

O Willy, O Willy, I'm feared of your ways,
I'm feared you will lead my poor body astray-

Pretty Polly, Pretty Polly, Your's guessing just right
I was digging your grave the best part of last night

He led her a little piece further, and what did she spy,
But a new dug grave with the spade lying by.

No time for to study, No time for to stand,
He drew a sharp knife all in his right hand

He stabbed her to the heart and the heart's blood did flow,
And down in the grave Pretty Polly must go-

He threw a little dirt over her and started for home,
Leaving nothing behind but the wild birds to moan,

A debt to the devil Poor Willy must pay,
For killing Pretty Polly and running away-

FINIS
THE DALMOK LOVER

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF L.H. WILLIAM CHEECH,
FOUNDER OF THE PINE MOUNTAIN SETTLEMENT SCHOOL,
HARLAN COUNTY, HARLAN, KENTUCKY

WRITTEN BY LORAIN WYMAN,

"Well met, well met, my own true love,
Well met, well met said he,
I've just returned from the old salt sea,
And it's all for the love of thee,

I could have married a king's daughter there,
I'm sure you are to blame,
For I am married to a house carpenter,
And I think he is a nice young man.

Oh, will you forsake your house carpenter,
Oh, will you forsake him? Cried he,
Oh, will you forsake your sweet little babe,
And go along with me?

If I forsake my house carpenter
And go along with you,
You have no money to support me on,
Oh, love, what would I do?

I have seven ships sailing on the seas,
besides seven more on land,
I have sold laid up in store,
You can have at your command.

She laid her babe on its downy bed,
And kisses she gave it three,
Lie there, lie there, my sweet little babe,
Bear your father's company.

They hadn't been sailing but about three weeks,
I'm sure it had not been three,
Till she threw herself on her true lover's knee.
And wept most pittyfully.

Are you weeping for your house carpenter,
Or are you weeping for me,
Or are you weeping for your sweet little babe,
That you shall never more shall see?

I'm not weeping for my house carpenter,
Nor neither am I weeping for thee,
But I'm weeping for my sweet little babe,
And I shall never more shall see.

(Continued on next page)
They hadn't been sailing but about three weeks,
I'm sure it hadn't been four,
Till the ship sprung a leak,
To the bottom she went never to rise any more.
BLACK EYED SUSIE

From the minstrel of S. D. Woyell, Harlan, Kentucky

Hop out, pretty little Black-eyed Susie;
Hop out, pretty little black-eyed Susie;
Susie loves Hutton and I love Susie,
Dog my cats if I don't love Susie.

The rain come and wet me,
The sun come and dried me,
Stand back Tickle Britcher,
Don't you come a-nigh me.
PRETTY LITTLE DEVILISH MARY

When I was young and in my prime,
   I thought I never could marry;
I fell in love with a pretty little girl
   And, sure enough, we married.

We both were young and foolish,
   We got in a mighty big hurry,
We both agreed on a few little words,
   That the wedding day was Thursday.

CHORUS:
Ring tum, a tin, tin, tarry,
Prettiest girl as ever I saw,
Her name was devilish Mary.

We hadn't been married but about two weeks,
   She got as mean as the devil,
And every time I looked cross-eyed
   She would knock me on the head with a shovel.

CHORUS:
She washed my clothes in old soap suds,
   She brushed my back with switches,
She let me know I had to mind,
   That she was join to wear the britches.

CHORUS:
We hadn't been married but about six months,
   We decided we'd better be parted,
She up with her little duds,
   And down the road she started.

CHORUS:
If ever I marry the second time,
   It will not be for riches;
It'll be a little girl about two feet tall,
   So she can't wear my britches.
THE YALLOR GAL

From the singing of D. D. Yowell, Lynn, Kentucky

Hasty bought a yaller gal,
He bought her in the South;
She tied her hair so tight behind,
She could not shut her mouth.

He took her down to the tailor shop,
He set her mouth out small,
She opened her mouth to get her breath,
And swallowed the tailor whole.

LYNCHBURG TOWN

Going down to town, going down to town,
Going down to Lynchburg town to tramp my tobacco down,
Rip then cabbage down, hilt then cabbage down,
All the song I can sing, "I wish that gal was mine."
OLD RELIGIOUS SONGS ON THE FRONTIER

COLLECTED BY G. D. VOWLES? HARLAN, KY., HARLAN COUNTY

IF YOU WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN

If you want to go to Heaven,
Why don't you come along?
Why don't you come along?
Why don't you come along?
If you want to go to Heaven,
Why don't you come alone?
Climbing up Zion's walls.

CHORUS

I'm almost there,
I'm almost there, My Lord,
I'm almost there,
Climbing up Zion's walls.

Fathers, if you want to go to Heaven,
Why don't you come alone?

Why don't you come along?
Why, don't you come along?
Why, don't you come along?
Fathers, if you want to go to Heaven why don't you come along?
Climbing up Zion's walls.

Chorus
OLDEST FOLK SONG IN EXISTENCE, HANDED DOWN IN THE VOWELL FAMILY FROM THE TIME OF GEOFFREY CHAUCER AND EARLY ENGLISH LITERATURE.

FROM THE SINGING OF C.D. VOWELL, HARLAN, KENTUCKY

1.
There is a wild boar in these woods,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum:
There is a wild boar in these woods,
And he tramps the ground in all the woods,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawm.

2.
He will eat your meat and drink your blood,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum:
He will eat your meat and drink your blood,
And drag your bones through the blood,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawm.

3.
Old Bangum Drew, with his wooden knife,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum:
Old Bangum Drew, with his wooden knife,
Swore he would take this wild boar's life,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawm.

4.
How is a body to find him?
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum;
How is a body to find him?
Where will a body find him?
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawm.

5.
Just clap your horn to your mouth,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum;
Just clap your horn to your mouth,
And blow a blast both north and south,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawm.

6.
Old Bangum clapped his horn to his mouth,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum:
Old Bangum clapped his horn to his mouth,
And blew a blast both north and south,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawm.

7.
The wild boar came with such a dash,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum;
The wild boar came with such a dash,
That he cut his way through oak and ash,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawm.
They fought four hours of that day,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-dil-lum:
They fought four hours of that day,
and at last the wild boar run away,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawn.

Old Bangum followed him to the mouth of his den,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, dom-mi-lum-lum;
Old Bangum followed him to the mouth of his den,
Where he saw the bones of a thousand men,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawn.

Old Bangum rolled a stone into the mouth of
the wild boar's den,
Dom-mi-dil-lu, dom-mi-dil-lum
Old Bangum rolled a stone into the mouth of
the wild boar's den,
And saved the lives of a thousand men,
Dom-mi-dil-lum, cut-le-down, cal-le-o, squawn.
ONE OF THE VERY OLDEST BALLADS IN THIS COUNTRY,
PROBABLY DATED BACK TO OUR PIONEER DAYS AND THIS BELONGS TO THE
CLASS OF AMERICAN COINED BALLADS

THE LITTLE HOHEE

As I went a-walking all by the seashore
The wind it did whistle, the wind did roar.

As I sat a-musing myself on the grass?
Oh, who did I spy but a young Indian lass.

She came and sat by me, took hold of my hand,
And said,"you are a stranger and in a strange land."

But if you will follow you are welcome to come
And dwell in the cottage where I call it my home.

The sun was fast sinking far over the sea,As I wandered
along with my little Lohee.

To gether we wandered, together we roam,
"Till I came to the little cottage where she called it her home.

She asked me to marry and offered her hand,
Saying that my father is the chieftan al all this land.

My father a chieftan and ruler can be,
I'm his only daughter, my name is Lohee.

O, no my dear maiden, that never can be,
I have a dear sweetheart in my own countree.

I will not forsake her, I know she loves me,
Her heart is as true as any Lohee.

It was early one morning, on day morning in say,
I broke her poor heart by the words I did say.

I'm going to leave you, so far you well, my dear,
By shipe spreds (sails) are now spreading, over home
I must steer.

The last time I saw her she knelt on the strand,
Just as my boot pressed her she waved me her hand

Saying when you ger over with the girl that you love,
O, rememberthe Hohee, in the cocoanut grove,

And when I had landed with the girl that I loved,
Both friends and relations gathered around me once more.

I gazed about me not one did I see,That really did compare
with my little Hohee.

And the girl that I had trusted had proved untrue to me,
So I say's "I'll turn my courses back over the sea.

I'll turn my courses and backward I'll flee,
I'll go and spend my days with the little Lohee.
This Ballad was taught to the school children by the wife
Uncle William Creech, founder of the Pine Mountain
Settlement School, Harlan County, Kentucky.

----AUNT SAL'S SONG----

A gentleman come to our house, he would not tell his name,
I knew he came a-courting, although he were ashamed.
0, although he were ashamed.

He moved his chair up to my side, his fancy pleased me well,
I thought the spirit moved him some handsome tale to tell,
0, some handsome tale to tell.

0, there he sat the live long night, and never a word did say,
With many a sigh and bitter a groan he oftentimes wished for day.
0, he oftentimes wished for day.

The chickens thy began to crow, and daylight did appear,
How d'ye do, good morning, Sir, I'm glad to see you here,
0, I'm glad to see you here.

He was weary of the live long night, he was weary of his life,
If this is what you call courting, boys, I'll never take a wife.
0, I'll never take a wife.

And when he goes in company, the girls all laugh for sport,
Saying, Yondar goes that ding-dang fool, he don't know how to court,
0, he don't know how to court.
SONG

ORPHAN BOY:

1
I'm alone, I'm alone, my friends have all fled,
My father is a drunkard; my mother is dead
I'm a little Orphan boy, I wander and weep
For the voice of my mother to sing me too sleep.

2
She sleeps on a hill in bed of cold clay
How sad it did seem to take my mother away
She is gone with the Angels, No more do I see her
So dear was the face of my mother to me.

3
It is Spring-time on Earth, the birds are so glad
I listen and I wonder, my heart is so sad
Sweet flowers all around me, and strangers pass by
But the form of my mother no longer is nigh.

4
Last night in a dream she seemed to draw near
And whispered as sweetly as when she was here
She smiled upon me, and fondled my brow
And whispered, Sleep on, I am watching you now.

This song is sung in common metre according to the old fashioned way of singing by the Mountain Baptist of Kentucky; It was obtained from I. A. Sallor of Prestonsburg, Kentucky who is a minister of the Baptist Church.

ORPHAN GIRL

1
No home, no home, Cried a little girl
As she stood at the rich man door
Trembling she stood on the marble steps
And crying so cold, so cold.

2
Her clothes were thin, and her feet were bare
And the snow had covered her head
Give me a home she feebly cried
A home and a bite of bread

3
A father's love I never know
And the tears dropped from her eyes
My Mother sleeps in a new made grave
It is an orphan here tonight

4
That night was dark, and the snow fell fast
As the rich man closed his door
His proud lips curled as he scornfully said
No home, nor bread for the poor

5
The Rich man slept on his velvet couch
And dreamed of his sliver and gold
While the orphan lay on a bed of snow
And murmured so cold, so cold.

6
The hours rolled on and the mid-night storm
Rolled on stark like a funeral knoll
The earth seemed wrapped in a winding sheet
And the chilly snow still fell

7
When the morning dawned the little girl
Still lay at the rich man's door
But her soul had fled to its home above
Where there is room and bread for the poor

8
No more she stood at the rich man's door
And crying so cold, so cold
With a crown on her head, and a harp in her hand
She sings in a house of gold.

This song is sung in L. M. according to old way of singing,
and was furnished to me by L. A. Shilley Prestonsburg, Ky
ICome for to tell you for I think it is concerning; where that I came from and where I got my learning. Out among the great men among all the statesmen; The second best of none in the sight of the sun; The bridle on top of my head weighs a half-a-ton.

2
Old Pampasmash come along the other day; I ask him where he was going; Sigh Colonel Davy I've started out a cooning. He asked me for a gun. I said I haven't none; Sigh Colonel Davy Come and hunt me out one.

Come on Pampasmash, Go along with Davy, I'll-darn quick show you how to grin a coon crazy; Davy started on and Pampasmash followed after; found a coon-sitting-on a pine knott eating sheep sorrel; said stop right still and let me begin to feel. Poke up your leg and let me brace against your heel.

4
He poked up his leg for to brace up the sinner; I thought I seen Davy grin hard for his dinner. The thing set still sir He never seemed to mind it, he never stopped eating and never looked behind it; At last Davy said the thing surely must be dead; I thought I saw the bark fly from around the creatures head.

5
They both ran up all in a shiver; expecting to roast the old coon liver. The knot on your head's sir equal to a pumpkin; Sigh Colonel Davy do you call that sumphin? Ha! Ha! Ha! now don't you laugh I'll pin back my ears and axax I'll bite you in half.

6
Pinned back his ears and puffed like a steamer; Sigh Colonel Davy I'm a Tennessee Screame'; Lay down your gun, pull off your ammunition; I'm a Darkey that can cool your ambition; So we both locked horns and I thought my breath was gone; I've never been hugged so tight since the hour I was born.

7
We fit a half day and we agreed to stop it; I was damn badly whipped and so was Davy Crocket. We looked for our heads and they were both missing; He had bit off my head and I had swallowed his'n; Then we did agree to let each other be; I was really hard for him and so was he for me.

8
I can well remember when I lived in the state of Ole Virginia Massa took me to the barn and he damn nigh skined me; He took me to the barn and gave me such a scare, I guess he kept old Pampasmash all is in a roar; He cut and he backed on Pampasmash's back; One day I thought I'd clear myself and from the barn I dashed.

9
Run Big Sam, Negro Sam watch him; Back to the barn Negro Sam fetch him; He began to run and I began to shiver; I thought I seen Old Pampasmash tumble into the river. So he took a long dive and he didn't dive slow; He dived eleven miles before he ever stopped to blow;
Jim Crow had a sister and her name was Black Dinah; She dressed as fine as any lady or perhaps a little finer; She wore silk on the outside and what do you reckon under; And old outing petticoat as course as hell and thunder; Ha! Ha! Ha! How do you know? Pompasmash seen it when he went from hell to the.

Her daddy was a wildcat and her mamma was a tiger; That made her half and Ole Virginia nigger; Half horse, half coon and a little tip of thunder; Take away your ambition for you know it is a wonder; So twixt you and me, you've got my pedigree, I can play a banjo with a double rule you see.
SONG

ORPHAN BOY:

1 I'm alone, I'm alone, my friends have all fled,
   My father is a drunkard; My mother is dead
I'm a little Orphan boy, I wander and weep
   For the voice of my mother to sing me too sleep.

2 She sleeps on a hill in a bed of cold clay
   Now sad it did seem to take my mother away
She is gone with the Angels, No more do I see
   So dear was the face of my mother to me.

3 It is Spring-time on Earth, the birds are so glad
   I listen and I wonder, My heart is so sad
Sweet flowers all around me, and strangers pass by
   But the form of my mother no longer is nigh.

4 Last night in a dream she seemed to draw near
   And whispered as sweetly as when she was here
She smiled upon me, and fondled my brow
   And whispered, Sleep on, I am watching you now.

This song is sung in Common Metre according to the old way of singing by the Mountain Baptist of Kentucky; It is from I. A. Smiley of Prestonsburg, Kentucky who is a member of the Baptist Church.

ORPHAN GIRL

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   As she stood at the rich man door
Trembling she stood on the marble steps
   And crying so cold, so cold.

2 Her clothes were thin, and her feet were bare
   And the snow had covered her head
Give me a home she feebly cried
   A home and a bite of bread.

3 A fathers love I never knew
   And the tears dropped from her eyes
My Mother sleeps in a new made grave
   It is an orphan here tonight.

4 That night was dark, and the snow fell fast
   As the rich man closed his door
His proud lips curled as he scornfully said
   No home, nor bread for the poor.

5 The Rich man slept on his velvet couch
   And dreamed of his sliver and gold
continued
While the Orphan lay on a bed of snow
   And murmured so cold, so cold.

6

The hours rolled on and the mid-night storm
   Rolled on that like a funeral Knell
The earth seemed wrapped in a winding sheet
   And the chilly snow still fell

7

When the morning dawned the little girl
   Still lay at the rich man's door
But her soul had fled to its home above
   Where there is room and bread for the poor

8

No more she stood at the rich man's door
   And crying so cold, so cold
With a crown on her head, and a harp in her hand
   She sings in a house of gold.

This song is sung in L. M. according to old way of singing,
and was furnished to me by I. A. Smiley Prestonsburg, Ky
This old song ballad which was sung years ago all over the mountains is still being remembered.

It was given to me by J. D. Lee. In June 1895 a peddler and his wife were killed and robbed on Brewer's Creek Harlan Co. In arresting the men who committed the murder, one was killed the other one was tried in the Harlan Co. Court and was hung on Ivy Hill. Charley Oaks a blind man composed the ballad soon after the old couple were killed.

This tragedy occurred near the home of Mr. Lee. He says he has heard the ballad sung different times when the words were very much changed. But he has given it to me as it really was.

The Peddler and His Wife

Just as the sun was rising high
One day in merry June
The birds set singing in a tree
All nature seemed in tune.

A peddler and his wife were a traveling
A long and lonely way
A sharin each others toils and cares
They both were old and gray

They were a laborin and toilin hard
A livin' for to make
They did not know nor did they think
That man theri lives would take

Just as the venom come along
Shots rang out up on the air
And while the echo died away
Awful was the experience there.

The wife pitched out upon the ground
And tossed her dying head
The man rushed up to take her cold
Poor lady she was dead.

The horse rushed on with the dying man
Till kind friends checked his speed
Alas, alas it was to late
To stop the horrible deed

Now they are asleep in the tomb
Their souls have gone above
Where thieves disturb them no more
For all is peace and love.

Mr. Lee says this ballad has become a folk-song that he hears it more of late than back several years ago. He gives an account of customs that have been handed down for generat ons.

In the settlement where he lives it has been and is still a custom that when a girl and boy gets married, that if the father of either has any land he will block them off a small piece of ground to build a house.

The news is scattered over the country that on a certain day they are going to have a "log rollin and a quiltin". The men and women come for miles around arriving by six o'clock. The men cut logs to build a small one room house for the young couple. They work until dark getting as many of the logs put together as possible. The women put up a quilt which she has "pieced" or has been given
her to some of her kin folks. They quilt if our during the day. While all this work is going on some of the best cooks "pitch in" and help git dinner which consists of fresh ho, meat all kinds of vegetables turnips paters and the like. Big fruit cakes, stuck together with dried apples had been made for days. They "allus" have enough for the crowd for supper. After the dishes are all washed and every thing put out of the way the fiddler and "banjer" picker check down with the music then they all let out to swinging their partners and dance till nine or ten o'clock which is far into the night for them.

He says they have "corn shuckins", bean stringings and "stir offs". All these customs are still being kept alive and are very much in order as the first mentioned.
A FEW NOTES FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE READER

This story is absolutely true. Even the names are real, and are not changed in any way. The conversation is such as it occurred almost 75 years ago. I filled in only a few gaps. For the benefit of my readers, I am adding a few words of explanation of the characters.

Sim Wilson: My Grandfather.
John Wilson: A brother to Sim and my Great Uncle.
Noah Wilson: A brother to Sim and my Great Uncle.
Mike Howard: A distant relative of the family.
Jord Gross: A lifetime friend of the family.
Jane (Farmer) Wilson: Sim's wife and my Grandmother.
Katherine Wilson: (Kat for short), a sister to Sim, John and Noah, and my Great aunt.
Nance Gross: Jord's wife.
Brock Gross: Jord Gross's nephew.
Jack Step: The Pabel Cantain, who by the way was a native of Wallins Creek.
Rebels: Nothing more or less than a gang of bandits.

Note: This story is written for the Pack Horse Library, and no one has the right to use this story, or any part of it, or any of the characters, for a story of their own.

Dedicated: To my dear Mother; without whose help I could never have written this story.

Edward Ward, Carrier
Pack Horse Library, Harlan Co.
HARLAN COUNTY:

Dr. F. S. Howard, Physician, Age 70, Harlan, Ky.
Jane Bryant, Carpenter, Age 75, Harlan, Ky.
Mrs. Abbie Gail Payne, Housewife, Age 80, Harlan, Ky.
Hon. M. H. Fuson, Co. Att., Harlan, Ky.
Dr. L. O. Smith, Major and Physician, Harlan, Ky.
Mr. W. T. Rice, Civil Engineer, Age 63, Harlan, Ky.
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Cloda Bryant

REFERENCE SOURCES:

Dr. L.O. Smith, Mayor and Dr., Harlan, Ky.
Hon. H.H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan, Ky.
Dr. M.S. Howard, 76, Harlan, Ky.
W.T. Price 64 years, Civil engineer, Harlan, Ky.
Mr. McBroyer, Lawyer in Harlan, 13 years.
Harlan, Harlan, co., Ky.                  Cloda Bryant

Reference Sources:
Mrs. Hobie Gayle Payne, Age 60, Housewife, Harlan, Ky.
Dr. W. S. Howard, Age 76, Doctor, Harlan, Ky.
Dr. L. O. Smith, Age 59, Mayor & Doctor, Harlan, Ky.
Bibliography

Reference Sources:

W. T. Rice, Mining Engineer, Harlan, Ky.

George Ward, Secretary, Coal Operators Assn., Harlan.

Frank Bryant, Miner, Brookside, Ky.

Various Mine Superintendents and Bookkeepers, Harlan county.

State Planning Board Reports.
Harlan, Harlan co. Ky.

Reference Sources:

W. T. Rice, Harlan, Ky.

Mr. Virgil Eversole, Harlan

Mr. James Bryant, Harlan
(All long-time residents of Harlan co.)
Harlan, Harlan co., Ky.

Cloda Bryant

Reference sources:
Mr. G. H. Williams, County Agric. Agt., Harlan.
Hon. H. H. Fuson, County Attorney, Harlan.
Dr. J. A. Surber, Merchant, Harlan.
Mr. Will McDermott, long-time resident, Harlan.
Mr. Caleb Powers, banker, Harlan.
An article was written in the Journal of American Business August 1935 by Dr. L. O. Smith, Mayor of Harlan. Famous for Hospitality.

The Trail of the Lonesome Pine. John Fox Jr., was about the Harlan section.

Ancestors of Harlan county People. (Various articles).

Anna Walker Burns, Washington, D. C.

(No record on Inventors or Scientists from Harlan)

Reference source:

Hon. H. H. Fusan, Harlan, Ky.