

not leave the Indians alone, and the U.S. Marshalls captured Zeke and held him a while. After many threats, at which the white man is so adept, they made a "treaty" with Zeke to turn him loose if he agreed to become a law abiding man. It is told that he did live up to the agreement and lived a full 76 years. He was buried in a cemetery in the Beck Prairie country among the Becks and Kestersons he fought so hard. Many old time Indians who knew Zeke say that he was a good man for whatever faults he might have had, and the inscription on his tombstone reads: "As a husband, faithful; as a father, affectionate; as a friend, kind and true".

Back in the days on both sides of the 1870s, Bill West operated a saw-mill across the creek from the Goingsnake District Courthouse. Up against the hill back of the courthouse there was a little country store. All has changed now in the 100 years that have passed. Nothing remains of the once active and lively community of Courthouse Hollow.

Indians still live back on the hillsides and in the hollows on their little ten acres. Many whitemen now race up and down the dusty roads wearing big hats and cowboy boots, playing big cowmen driving new pickups with stock racks. The dust they raise does not help cover the wording in the Treaty between the Cherokees and the United States, particularly that part that reads "and the land shall be yours as long as the water flows and the grass grows".

Jake tells that in the old days 'way back yonder' some of the men were just as wild and mean as the wilderness they lived in. He tells that stocks were used at the Goingsnake Courthouse to try to tame some of the wild ones. The stocks were of the conventional type made of 2 x 10 timbers hinged to an upright post at one end and padlocked to another upright post at the other end.

He tells that one time he and his two older brothers went to an Indian