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A Recluse.

A grandson of a former president of the United States, who, as a child played about the White House, is now living in a log cabin in the mountains of eastern Tennessee. The boy, who was petted by the statesmen and diplomats of half a century ago, and who looked with familiar eyes on the brilliant society of the national capital, is now a hunter and trapper, dwelling in a rude house of logs caked with clay, not far from the town of Bristol, Tenn.

To look at him one would think the man was born in the environment in which he now lives. He dresses like the other mountain folks and he mingles with them on a friendly footing, though by nature he is reticent and retiring.

They call him a hermit in his own neighborhood, but as a boy he was an eye witness of some stirring events in American history, events in which the central figure was his own grandfather, then president of the United States.

The strange man is pointed out by those who know him as a striking illustration of the contrast that may crowd themselves into the life of an American citizen.

This man is Andrew Johnson Stover, grandson of President Andrew Johnson. In the little town of Greenville, Tenn., 56 miles south of Bristol, still stands a rude structure, gray with age, over the door of which is a weatherstained sign upon which the letters are still plainly legible, though more than a half century has elapsed since they were painted there. The sign reads, "A. Johnson, Tailor."

With Andy Johnson, cross-legged on the tailor's bench, the little shop became a sort of a political forum for the community. While men had their measures taken for a new Sunday suit, they were astonished to see what a wonderful grasp of public problems the tailor had.

And while his needle was busy basting suits the loom of fate was weaving another fabric, that of Andrew Johnson's destiny. Step by step he rose in life, until at last he became vice president of the United States and when Lincoln was stretched in death by the bullet of Booth, the Greenville tailor succeeded to the chief magistracy of the nation.

A unique fate awaited him as occupant of the White House. An impeach-

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