

# His Squaw's Necklet

By Isola Forrester

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Vivien reined in her pony at sight of the major. He was visibly disturbed. She could see that from his troubled, uneasy gaze as he watched the stumbling, ungainly figure of old Broken Bow pass down the road that led from the post to the reservation.

"Now what?" called Vivien, anxiously. "Aren't you going to ride this glorious morning—with me?"

He came up to the pony, and stroked its velvet nose gently.

"I cannot, dear, this morning. There's trouble over at the camp. Broken Bow tells me that their medicine man has lost his squaw's necklet."

"Lost what?" laughed Vivien. "How interesting!"

"It may become more so. They are very superstitious, and most abominably obstinate over these things. It is a necklet of elk teeth and eagle claws, a sacred affair that has been handed down from chief to chief for generations, and is supposed to convey miraculous powers to its possessor. The last chief had no son, therefore his daughter kept it, and married the medicine man."

"And he—"

"Thereby acquired part of the gift. Broken Bow has been trying to explain it to me. The whole tribe is up in arms over it. It is believed that the woman's cousin, a young brave named Flying Fox, has stolen the peaceful rule of old Broken Bow."

"Aren't they just like children?"

"Hardly. More like frightened animals that rush panic-stricken into unknown danger. This foolish necklet affair may bring on a tribal war, and already the colonel has ordered me out to settle it, with force if need be."

"And you cannot ride?"

"No. Best not venture far yourself."

Vivien laughed back at him over her shoulder as she let the pony go. Danger? There was no danger, she was sure.

Straight away from the post she rode, choosing the river road as her favorite. The post lay in the valley, and she loved the trails that led over the far-lying buttes up to the purple reaches of the foothills. Mile after

mile the pony cantered, until the white and yellow houses of the post looked like mere tiny boxes set up on the plain. There was water at a certain turn, Vivien remembered, and she wanted a drink herself. As she reached the pool she slipped from the saddle, giving the pony its chance to drink first. The noise of other hoofs beating up the opposite path startled her, and instinctively she drew her own pony back from the water into the shelter of the trees.

They were both Indians. She knew that as soon as she saw their rough, ungraceful ponies. One was a woman, and she was young. She slipped from her saddle before her pony came to a full stop, let it go free and scrambled up the bank above the drinking pool, while her companion waited.

Vivien watched, holding her breath, one hand over the pony's nose. The squaw bent over the stump of a lightning-blasted pine tree, remained for perhaps a minute and returned, mounting in silence, and both departed as they had come.

"Well, upon my word!" said Vivien with the calm assurance of a Vermont girl, born and bred. "I think you are up to some mischief, my Minnehaha. Stand steady a minute, Belle."

She went up to the pine stump and reached down into its hollow. There were dry leaves, and beneath small rocks, freshly placed there, but under both her hand came in contact with something foreign, something sharp and queer to the touch. She lifted it out, held it up to the light and gave a quick gasp of amazement. Then returning, she turned about and made for the post.

It was mid-afternoon before she reached the post, too late to stop the detachment that had already started for the reservation to head off the war parties. Signal fires must not be lighted that night on distant hills or by morning there would be open war and bloodshed. When Vivien arrived she threw her bridle to the first soldier she met, and limped toward the colonel's quarters, lame and almost dazed after her race; but clasped in her hand was the necklet.

"Can you ride with me to the reservation?" asked the old fellow, watching the flushed girl face narrowly. "I shall need you."

"I could ride anywhere now," she said.

Fifteen minutes later, on a fresh horse, she rode with the colonel and escort straight out toward the reservation.

"Whoever carries that necklet bears power to sway the whole tribe," the colonel told her. "That brave you saw at the spring must have been Flying Fox himself, but who was the woman? The wife of the medicine man is over thirty-five, and is fat and already old."

"Oh, this girl was young, and almost handsome, colonel," protested Vivien. "And she wore two eagle feathers behind her ear."

"We will find her. Whoever she is, she is the thief."

It was almost sundown when they came in sight of the tepees of the reservation. On a small hillock an arrow's flight from the entrance to the stockade were the major and his men, waiting the going down of the sun as the signal to open fire. Up and down, before the tepees raced the charging waves on their war ponies, nearly nude, and brightly painted, yelling wildly. The dull thud of the tom-toms came faintly over the plain.

Not until they reached the main tepee, where Broken Bow himself held court, did the colonel dismount and help Vivian from her horse. The major had galloped to meet them, his face stern and haggard as he realized their peril.

"The truce ends at sundown, colonel," he shouted.

"It is not sundown yet, my boy," said the old man, and he led the way into the tent where Broken Bow waited, with the medicine man and his wife and the old men of the tribe. The chief returned the colonel's salutation gravely.

"It is too late," he said; "I have no power to quell them. Flying Fox has been acclaimed their chief, and rides to light the signal fires to call the other tribes. I have no power now."

A long high wall came from the medicine man, and his wife looked at Vivian, as one woman stares at another she has never seen. Suddenly she gave a shriek and sprang at the girl, tearing at the necklet that rested about her throat. Vivien threw off the clinging hands, and held the necklet high above her head out of reach to the hands of Broken Bow.

"The white squaw holds the balance of power in her hands," said the old chief. "Send messengers to say we have the necklet, and the gift returns to our side, not Flying Fox's."

Suddenly Vivien heard a low gasp behind her, and turned to find the girl who had hidden the necklet at the spring. She caught her wrist, and held fast, as she called to the major that she knew of her.

"It is Evening Star," said Broken Bow, sternly, "my own daughter. She had stolen the necklet for him, to give him victory. What shall her punishment be at the hands of the great white father?" He looked at the old colonel, and the colonel looked at Vivien, standing beside the major. And Vivien, reading the look in the Indian girl's eyes, gave sentence.

"Let her be banished with Flying Fox to the North country."

"Thou hast said," replied Broken Bow, but the girl smiled back at Vivian as they led her forth to her exile, and understood.

## FLED FROM CONGO CANNIBALS

Superintendent of Rubber Plantation Saw a Cauldron He Feared Might Be for Him.

It is not every day that a man arrives in this town who has looked into a boiling cauldron which cannibals held in preparation for him. But such a man came here the other day from Antwerp on the Red Star liner Vanderland. He was Emile Van Baelen, a Belgian, who was in charge of a rubber plantation in the Congo and had the small task of bossing ten thousand black men.

Mr. Van Baelen knew all about the rubber business, but he wanted to learn something of the mineral treasures of the interior of the Dark Continent, so he ventured one day with three servants on an expedition that led two hundred miles from his camp. He found gold and other rich deposits in the interior, but as he was about to return to camp he was surrounded by a hundred dusky Congolese, big savages, who consider human flesh a food delicacy.

The servants fled and were captured. Mr. Van Baelen stood his ground, and as the savages approached him he drew his revolver and dropped a couple of them. The others were held at bay. Strategy becoming his only hope now, he said, he raised his hands, and addressing them in their own tongue declared that he was a white god. The blacks took him at his word and instantly salaamed.

He did many things mysterious to the tribe, such as lighting a match and rolling a great stone by a lever, and suddenly he found himself their adored guest. He was invited to sleep in the hut of the king of the tribe, and a feast was prepared for him. Fearing that he might have to sample a part of one of his missing servants, he escaped in the night and got back to his camp. He is on his way to Mexico to raise coffee.

## Her Companion Waited.

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## Wanted

Wanted. Bark wanted. Tannery Station!

## LEGAL NOTICES

### No. 4657 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Maria Weiss, vs. Michael Weiss.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree for a divorce A VINCULO MATRIMONII of Maria Weiss from Michael Weiss, her husband; the guardianship and custody of Mary Weiss and Annie Weiss, two of the infant children of the said Maria Weiss and Michael Weiss; and for the payment of alimony and alimony pendente lite and counsel fees and costs and expenses of this suit; for the sale of the interest of the said Michael Weiss in the parcel of land mentioned in the Bill of Complaint for the payment of such alimony and alimony pendente lite, counsel fees, and costs and expenses of the suit, as may be awarded the said Maria Weiss, and for such other relief as her case may require.

The bill states that on the 18th day of May, 1890, the said Maria Weiss was married to the said Michael Weiss, in Carroll county, Maryland, by the Reverend C. M. Eyster, a Minister of the Lutheran Church.

That she resided with her said husband, Michael Weiss, in said Carroll County, from the time of their said marriage until on or about the 4th day of April, 1912, when he left his home for Baltimore City, taking with him their son, Fred Weiss, who is now about 11 years of age, and for the declared purpose of buying some horses, and bringing them to their home in said county; but since which time she has not seen him, or heard from him or their said son; and is credibly informed, and so charges that he left the said County of Baltimore, on or about the 11th day of April, 1912, for Chicago, in Cook County, in the State of Illinois, where he is now supposed to be, in company with a certain Carrie Fowble, who previously resided near his home in said County, and taking the said Fred Weiss with them.

That since the said Michael Weiss left his home as aforesaid, the Plaintiff, Maria Weiss, has learned and so charges that the said Michael Weiss, on the 23rd of March, 1912, and on divers other days and between the 1st day of January last past, and the filing of her Bill of Complaint, has committed the crime of adultery with the said Carrie Fowble, at her home in Carroll County, and elsewhere.

That the Plaintiff, ever since their said marriage, has behaved herself as a faithful, chaste and affectionate wife toward the said Michael Weiss. That she has had, by her said marriage, eight children, two of whom died in infancy, and six of whom are now living, and three of them being infants, viz:—

(a). Mary Weiss, now about 16 years of age, and resides in said Baltimore City.

(b). Annie Weiss, who is now about 15 years of age, and who resides with your Oratrix; and Samuel Yingling, who is about 11 years of age, and is now with the said Michael Weiss as aforesaid.

That the Plaintiff has not lived or co-habited with the said Michael Weiss since she has discovered his said adulteries.

That she and the said Michael Weiss own, as tenants by the entireties, a farm or parcel of land, whereon she now resides, situate in Carroll County, Maryland, containing about Thirty (30) Acres, more or less, that was conveyed to them by Samuel Yingling by deed dated February 4th, 1897, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County, in Liber B. F. C. No. 84, folio 38, etc., as will appear by reference to a certified copy of said Deed filed with said Bill as part thereof, and marked "EXHIBIT NO. 1," which farm, as a whole, is worth about Fifteen Hundred Dollars (\$1500.)

That the Creditors of the said Michael Weiss have, so far as the Plaintiff is advised and knows, seized Writs of attachment, about all of his goods and chattels in Carroll County, and to an amount in excess of their appraised value.

That her said husband, prior to his leaving his home as aforesaid, sold a considerable amount of personal property, and she believes he has possessed by a large sum of money when he left his home.

That the Plaintiff is without means to defray the costs and expenses of this suit, and to maintain herself pending this suit, and to employ counsel to prosecute this suit, having nothing but a small amount of personal property, and her said interest in said farm mentioned in said "EXHIBIT NO. 1."

IT IS THEREUPON, This 27th day of April, 1912, ORDERED by the Circuit Court for Carroll County that the Plaintiff, by causing a Copy of this Order to be inserted in some newspaper published in said Carroll County, once in each of Four successive weeks before the 1st day of June 1912, give notice to the said absent Defendant of the object and substance of this Bill, warning him to appear in this Court, in person or by Solicitor, on or before the 17th day of June, next, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True Copy, Test: Oscar D. Gilbert, Clerk. May 3 4t.

Wanted. Bark wanted. Tannery Station!

## LEGAL NOTICES

### ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the County Commissioners of Carroll county at their first meeting after the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof, to locate, or cause to be located and opened, a public county road in Manchester district, in Carroll county, beginning for the same at a point in the public road leading from Bachman's Mill to the Deep Run road, near a branch and near, or at corner of the lands of Jonathan Bixler and Samuel Wine, where the said road is intersected by a wagon road, and running on or near the dividing line between the lands of the said Bixler and Wine, on or near the bed of the said wagon road, as may be practical to the land of Jones Lippy, and over the land of the said Lippy, on or near the bed of the said wagon road, as may be practical, to the dividing line between the lands of Abraham Feesser and the said Lippy, and thence on or near the said dividing line on or near the bed of the said wagon road to the dividing line between the lands of the said Abraham Feesser and Luther Lippy; thence on or near the said dividing line between the lands of the said Feesser and Lippy, on or as near as may be practical on the bed of the said wagon road to the dividing line between the lands of Milton Fecker and James W. Hann; thence on or near the said dividing line, on or near as may be practical on the bed of the said wagon road to the land of Milton Bankert; thence over the land of the said Bankert, on or near the bed of the said wagon road to the land of Milton Fecker, and over the land of the said Fecker, on or near as may be practical on the bed of the said road to the land of Jonathan Bixler and Samuel Bankert, and over the land of the said Bixler and Bankert, on or as near as may be practical on the bed of the said road to the land of George Caltrider, and over the land of the said Caltrider, on or near the bed of the said wagon road to the The Deep Run County Road, near the dividing line between the land of the said Caltrider and the land of David N. Starner.

JONATHAN BIXLER, SAMUEL WINE, apr 12 5t and 60 others.

## LEGAL NOTICES

### RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.

April Term, 1912.

Estate of Jesse Reifsnider, deceased.

On application it is ordered, this 23rd day of April, 1912, that the sale of Real Estate of Jesse Reifsnider, late of Carroll County, deceased, made by John Milton Reifsnider and John L. Reifsnider, Administrators d. b. n. c. t. a. of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Administrators d. b. n. c. t. a., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 27th day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3rd Monday, 20th day of May, next.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$670.00.

ROBERT N. KOONTZ, HARRY K. SHAEFFER, } Judges. SAMUEL MILLER, } True copy, Test: William Arthur, Register of Wills apr 26 3t

## LEGAL NOTICES

### No. 4626 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity.

Herbert Yingling et al., Plaintiffs, vs. Annie E. Yingling et al., Defendants.

Ordered this first day of May, A. D. 1912, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the real estate made and reported by William N. Yingling, trustee in the above entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 4th day of June next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, one in each of three successive weeks before the 27th day of May A. D. 1912.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$7364.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True Copy, Test: OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. mar 29-3t

## LEGAL NOTICES

### COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

The County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office, in Westminster, every Monday and the first Tuesday after the first Monday of the month in May, 1912, for the transaction of business.

By order, O. EDWARD DODRER, Clerk. mar 1

## LEGAL NOTICES

### WANTED.

Wanted. Bark wanted. Tannery Station!

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