

THE PERRYSBURG JOURNAL.

VOL. XXXVIII.—ED. L. BLUE, Publisher.

PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., O., SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1890.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.—NO. 11

HAD NEWS FOR THE WICKED.
Cheerful news for the newspaper proprietors comes from Ohio. A paper in that State recently brought suit against FORTY THIRTEEN men who would not pay their subscription and obtained judgment in each case. Twenty-eight of these did not give bond and went to jail. This is the result of the NEW POSTAL LAW, which makes it LUXURY to take a paper and refuse to pay for it.—Western Journalist.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Auditor.....John B. Wilson
Clerk of the Courts.....A. L. Mail
Probate Judge.....Frank Young
Treasurer.....W. R. Noyes
Recorder.....Chris Finkbeiner
Prosecuting Attorney.....Robert S. Parker
Sheriff.....Milton F. Miles
Surveyor.....W. H. Wood
Commissioners.....E. B. Beversdorf,
Frank Thompson,
Jacob Stahl,
Michael Amos, Jr.,
Wilson Peterson,
John Isch.
Infirmary Directors.....

TOWNSHIP.
Trustees.....E. A. Caderhill,
Joseph Armbruster,
Adam E. Leydler,
George W. Williams,
Philip Wetzel,
F. Overhuel,
Frank Sedman,
H. Buckhouse.
Constables.....

CORPORATION.
Mayor.....J. R. Tyler.
Clerk.....A. E. Scott.
Treasurer.....Wm. Hamilton.
Marshals.....Wm. Stickles,
A. Roush,
Cemetery Trustees.....D. K. Hollenbeck,
Wm. Barton,
G. W. Hoffmann,
Geo. Manger,
Dr. J. H. Rheintrank,
Dr. L. S. Bowers.

CHURCHES.
First Presbyterian Church—Rev. G. A. Adams, services 10:45 am Sunday. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7 pm. Sabbath school 12 m. Mr. F. J. Hollenbeck, Sup't.
Walnut St. Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. P. Johnson, services Sunday 10:45 am. Sabbath school 12 m. Mr. J. H. Hollenbeck, Sup't.
St. Rose de Lima Catholic Church—Rev. G. H. Reiken, services Sunday 8 and 10 am. Vespers 2 pm. Services every morning 8 o'clock. Evangelical Church—Rev. J. S. Fittner, services every alternate Sunday 10 am and 7:30 pm. Prayer meeting Thursday night, Sabbath school 11 am. German Reformation Church—Rev. J. H. Hollenbeck, services every alternate Sunday 10 am and 7 pm. Sabbath school 11:30. First Lutheran Church—Rev. C. F. Keating, services Sunday 12 am. J. F. Keating, Sup't.
Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. B. W. Wittke, services 10:45 am and 7:30 pm. Prayer meeting Tuesday at 7 pm. Sabbath school 9 am. Mr. Wm. Barton, Sup't.
German M. E. Church—Rev. Wm. Wittke, services 10 am every Sunday and 7:30 pm every alternate Sunday. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings, Sabbath school 2 pm. Rev. John Yeager, Sup't.

SOBETIES.
Phoenix Lodge, No. 127, F. & A. M.—E. L. Kingsbury, W. M.; E. E. Hollenbeck, Sec'y. Regular communications first and third Mondays of each month.
Fort Meigs Lodge, L. O. O. F.—Regular meetings every Friday night. John Kohl, N. G.
Waldorf Post, No. 31, G. A. R.—W. B. Hollenbeck, Com.; Fred Yeager, Ad'l. Meetings second and fourth Mondays in Yeager's Hall.
Tippecanoe Council, No. 37, N. I.—Dr. L. S. Bowers, President; T. E. O'Connell, Sec'y. Meetings second and fourth Tuesdays in Yeager's Hall.
Castle Perry No. 4, G. R.—William Schiess, Com.; L. H. Hollenbeck, W. M.; K. Hollenbeck, Fin. Sec'y. Meetings first and third Tuesdays in Yeager's Hall.
Perrysburg Lodge L. O. G. T. Meets every Monday 7:30 pm at basement M. E. Church, William Veltch, C. T.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GEORGE STRAIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Phoenix Block over Champey's Drug Store, Perrysburg, Ohio.

D. K. HOLLENBECK,
Attorney at Law.
General Collector, & Real Estate Agent.
Titles investigated and abstracts furnished on application.
PERRYSBURG, OHIO.

HENRY H. DODGE, JOHN W. CANARY
DODGE & CANARY,
Attorneys at Law.
Office Reed & Merry Block, Main Street,
Bowling Green, O.

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Baker and Confectioner
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Bakery always well supplied with fresh Goods.

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DEALER IN
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Flour and Feed,
All kinds of Liquor, Beer & Cigars,
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DENTIST.
Dr. J. P. THOMPSON,
Office over Finkbeiner's Store,
PERRYSBURG.

J. E. BRAINARD,
Homeopathic Physician & Surgeon
Office Eberly block,
PERRYSBURG, O.

WM. CROOK,
FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING
PERRYSBURG.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
PERRYSBURG.
J. H. PIERCE, Prop.
Carriages furnished on reasonable terms.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

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Fine Parlor & Bed Room Suits,
Chairs, Tables, Lounges.

Undertaking & Embalming
Only White Hearse in County.
Second Street,
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Appointments for sittings can be made with Mr. Clegg in my absence.
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Over Clegg's Furniture Store,
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North America Ins. Comp'y
Their assets January 1, were \$8,737,251, and the net surplus \$2,399,781. The policy holders surplus on the date was \$5,337,468. The net fire premiums received in 1889 amounted to \$2,451,827 and the total income to \$4,462,530. Such figures as these mean large transactions and characteristic of the Insurance Company of North America. It has paid out for the losses in this country since organization \$62,419,000, and more than ten and a half millions in dividends to its stockholders.

C. A. POWERS,
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE
AGENCY.

PAUL B.
OWENS & WIRE, Owners.
Paul B. is a bright bay Mambrino, seven years old, sixteen hands and one inch high, and weighs 1200 pounds. He was raised in Whiteside County, Illinois, was sired by Gridley's Mambrino, he by Stone-well Jackson, he by Mambrino Chief. Will stand at Perrysburg, at farm of A. Williams, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. For all information call on or address
OWENS & WIRE,
Bowling Green, O.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

FALLEN TIMBERS—SKETCH II.

BY I. N. SADDLER.

There is no region in America, nay, there is no region in the world, where events of more momentous importance transpired than in the beautiful Maumee Valley.

Bloody battles have been fought in various portions of the world, and history teems with accounts of struggles where blood flowed like water; but that same history tells of no greater deeds than the driving of the British armies from that vast empire, the Northwest, and the securing it to ourselves forever.

History tells of no grander achievement than the overwhelming of the merciless savages in all the country east of the Mississippi, and the establishment in security of the happy hamlets, beautiful villages, and the magnificent cities of our great west.

Whilst the battles of the Maumee have destroyed but few lives compared with battles fought on some other rivers, they have had a most wonderful bearing upon the history, and especially upon the geographical boundaries of our Nation.

The states of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Dakota, —yes, all of the great northwest was disputed territory, and the battles of the Maumee have given us a title which Great Britain dare not now dispute.

But the purpose of this sketch is to deal with the battle of Fallen Timbers. Two miles above Perrysburg, but upon the opposite shore of the river, stands a large limestone boulder, upon whose surface are carved numerous representations of a turkey's foot. These marks were made by the Indians who were led in the battle of Fallen Timber, by the intrepid chieftain, "Turkey Foot." On this rock the chieftain's body was laid when it had been pierced by a bullet during the battle.

"Turkey Foot" was a shrewd Indian, and one who had given the settlers of the Northwest very great trouble. He was here one day, there another. The smoke had hardly ceased to curl away from the ruins of a settler's hut on far off lake Michigan, before the torch was doing its wondrous work upon the Maumee. Turkey Foot had vowed vengeance against the whites of the Northwest, and in company with several other chiefs of the western tribes, he had inaugurated a reign of terror which had well nigh driven every white man out of this fertile valley, and from the broad prairies of the west.

The government seemed powerless. It had tried arbitration, it had sought to purchase peace, and finally, as a last resort, it had dispatched an army towards the Maumee country, under the command of General St. Clair.

Whether from the lack of experience on the part of that officer, or from some other unknown cause, the Indians defeated St. Clair with great slaughter, and became, as a result, ten times more heartless in their persecution of the white settlers.

But whenever time gets to preparing circumstances, she begins to make men to match them; so, that, it seems that when a great opportunity offers for deeds of daring, great men spring up on the instant, and fill the very niche made by the opportunities.

Such golden opportunities were at hand; such golden opportunities to do a grand service for civilization were now offering, and Anthony Wayne—Mad Anthony Wayne—stood at his post ready to do that service.

The expedition to the Northwest was equipped; all their baggage was ready; ammunition was prepared, and Wayne drew the men into line and said:—"Soldiers, we go on an expedition full of peril. We go to tread in the footsteps of your slaughtered comrades, but we go in the cause of humanity and of right. Are you ready to go?" The universal shout which followed betokened not only readiness but willingness to march.

It was a long and perilous journey through dense forests, dark and miasmatic swamps, and into an unknown country infested by the most merciless of human fiends.

Turkey Foot was not idle during this march, and his scouts kept him informed as to the progress of Wayne and his army.

Towards the last of August, 1794, the chief gathered all his Indian hordes together upon the Maumee, and selected a battle ground upon which to meet the white armies in a struggle which meant extermination to the Indians, or mercantile massacre to the whites.

The Indian is not given to standing up in long lines to be shot at. He doesn't fancy the white man's method of "company front" on an open field, but he prefers to crawl among the ruins of some forest, or to creep stealthily about among rocks, or in reedy

swamps, and pour his fire from the cover of these natural defenses.

With this method of warfare in view the chief selected the path of a mighty tornado which had previously swept this country, and which had torn out by the roots the gigantic forest trees, and laced and interlaced their trunks into a labyrinth through which none but Indians might hope to pass.

It was a typical battlefield for Indian warfare. If Turkey Foot had looked over the entire northwest, he could not have secured a more advantageous position for his braves.

The scene of the battle abounds in ravines, and little hillocks, and taken with the intertwined fallen timbers, was just the place for stratagem and ambush, those two great military points so prized by the savage warrior.

At this point he awaited the coming of Wayne. On August 20th, 1794, that brave officer and his tired army made their appearance. All was silent as death. Not an Indian was to be seen, and a less experienced officer would have feared nothing. But Wayne was as shrewd as the Indian chieftain, for his scouts had discovered the awaiting savages, and the general approached in readiness to open the battle in true Indian style.

Had he been unmindful of the experience of Indian fighters, as was the brave General Braddock when he came upon a similar ambush in his effort to capture Fort Du Quesne, the result would have been altogether similar to that which followed the massacre of the Monongahela. But Wayne knew the Indians, and he resolved to be an Indian himself; so, dividing his army, and instructing them how to act, he ordered them to charge into this mass of fallen timber and to leave nothing alive in it. Simultaneously the divisions of the army dashed into the timbers, and the battle, hand to hand as it was, had begun.

Perhaps there never was a more determined or a more desperate struggle. Each army knew that to surrender was to meet death in a way so horrible and less honorable form, and the fight was thus furious.

Gradually the whites pressed on, and the Indians fell back before them, the chief constantly endeavoring to rally his men. The Indians had been forced to the foot of the ravine to the east, and the chieftain mounted a rock to cheer his men. A bullet pierced his heart and he sank lifeless upon the stone. A wild howl of despair came from the Indians near the fallen leader, and a panic ensued. The Indians fled down the river, far beyond the guns of old Fort Miami which the British held, and from the ramparts of which His Majesty's troops viewed the battle in stolid indifference, since war had not yet been declared against Great Britain, and this fort was held by the British by mere toleration of the Americans.

Wayne now retraced his steps, and examined the scene of the bloody conflict in the fallen timbers.

The ground was strewn with the slain and with the wounded. Often a white man and an Indian would be found locked in the embrace of death, the scalping knife driven to the white man's heart, and the bayonet being thrust through the savage.

This was the last determined effort made by the Indians, and the treaty of peace soon after signed at Greenville, gave to the white man dominion over the great northwestern territory.

White men flocked into the beautiful valley, and were no more to be disturbed until the British ordered them to leave the valley on pain of being left after three days to the mercy of the savages.

This order was soon countermanded by the guns of Fort Meigs, and the valley then became the property of the United States.

For many years after the events narrated in this sketch, travellers in this valley visited "Turkey Foot Rock" to find upon it tobacco and wampum, placed there, as an offering to the departed spirit, by those who mourned their fallen chieftain.

It is a strange coincidence that General Harrison, who was an aid in Wayne's army, should be the man who was to come back into this country nineteen years afterwards, and in sight of the battle ground of Fallen Timbers, was to establish Fort Meigs and drive away the British intruder as he had the Indian.

From the summit of the earthworks at Fort Meigs, the battle ground of Fallen Timber may be seen far off to the left, just at the foot of the splashing rapids, while to the right in plain view, is old Fort Miami so long held by the British, and which will furnish the subject for the next sketch.

Forced to Leave Home.
Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call at three druggists for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The bottles praise it. Everyone likes it. Large-size package 50c.

WHY BOYS LEAVE THE FARM.

Farmers have themselves often to blame for the dislikes their sons take to a business in which they find only the rough and hard side of life. Farm work is not so hard and disagreeable as it used to be before the introduction of much labor-saving machinery that now lightens it. Still, though less disagreeable, the boys do not like to have its roughest and worst features put on them. Nor will it make it any better for the father, who now shirks what-over he dislikes, to tell his sons how much harder he had to work than they when he was a boy. Farm work is easier than it used to be, and the boys should be the first ones on the farm to find this out practically. Then fewer of them would be led from the farm by the attractions of city life.

So far as possible boys ought to have a personal and pecuniary interest in everything they do, and the girls also for that matter. Their labor legally belongs to the parent until they become of age, but he is indeed a strange father who keeps his sons and daughters at work without pay merely to save the wages of hired help. This working without pecuniary interest in what one is doing is too much like slavery. Just as soon as the pressure is removed, and the child becomes legally its own master, all restraint is thrown aside. Every young person should have some chance to work for himself on some corner of the farm, and whatever he thus earns should be his, to be saved or spent under parental supervision.

In this way the habit of earning money, and the knowledge of what it costs to procure it, as well as the best means of using it, may be learned. The farm has undoubtedly greater opportunities for teaching both boys and girls this practical knowledge of money and its value than any other business in the city can possibly enjoy. A great part of the advantage of living in the country, for bringing up a family of children, will be lost unless this opportunity is utilized as much as possible.—American Cultivator.

Good for a Starter.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—You want to know how to make a paper to suit everybody. I can tell you; for did I not write poetry for a paper and set it up myself in a real newspaper office? (The publisher did not have time to set it up.)

1st. The JOURNAL is not exclusively for the whole United States, but for Perrysburg homes. It is a local paper for local news. It may on one side give much and interesting news from the whole world and this will be valuable for the many who have no other paper, but its mission is local.

2d. County news. Interesting facts from the vicinage. So that every town and hamlet in the county may be represented. Then those who have lived in the county and removed will want the paper.

3d. Anything pertaining to industry, economy of resources, education, morality and physical, moral and mental improvement.

4th. Recreation, amusements, science, art, poetry may find a limited space.

5th. Not too many personals, but events daily transpiring, though of little importance in themselves, tend to interest the people in one another for mutual benefit.

6th. It should be a clean paper. All slush should be excluded. Just criticism of public officials and fair commendation for duty done or endeavor.

But enough for this time. Yours in further improvement which is not already slight.
"EXCELSIOR."
Perrysburg, May 26, 1890.

A Safe Investment.
Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottle free at A. P. Champey's Drugstore.

Any one interested in the sick-benefit, funeral-aid, and death-beneficiary associations of the United States can help make the statistics of their organizations for the forthcoming census more complete and disseminate the knowledge of the good work they are doing by sending the names of such societies as they may know of, and the addresses of their principal officers, to Mr. Charles A. Jenney, Special Agent of the Eleventh Census, 38 William street, New York City.

Arrested and Set Free.
Dr. J. H. Hanford says in the Western Plaindealer: "If the first cough is properly treated, the first step in the direction of consumption arrested, the lungs developed, the breath set free, we need not fear consumption." Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is the proper treatment for the first cough. No other remedy has saved so many from consumption. At all druggists'. Large bottles 50c and \$1. Sample bottle free.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

International Lesson—June 8, 1890.
NUMBER X—Take 15-18.

TITLE—Teaching to Pray.
TOPIC—Words on Prayer.
OUTLINE—
1. The Subject Matter of Prayer, vs. 1-4.
2. The Effectiveness of Prayer, vs. 5-10.
3. The Reasonableness of Prayer, vs. 11-15
GOLDEN TEXT—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.
CENTRAL TRUTH—True prayer always receives an answer.

LESSON CONNECTION.
The visit of Jesus at Bethany at the house of Mary and Martha in which he said that "Mary hath chosen the good part which shall not be taken away from her," follows the lesson of last week. Then follows the record of the Lord's Prayer. At the time Christ and his disciples were somewhere in the vicinity of Jerusalem. In the incidents of the lesson we find a disciple asking to be taught to pray; the form of the Lord's prayer is given; Jesus illustrates impertinent prayer by a parable, in which a borrower comes by night, makes a request, receives an answer, and finally a favorable response to his request.

Then follows a continuation of Jesus' address to his disciples, illustrating God's willingness to answer sincere prayer.
LESSON SUGGESTIONS.
The Subject Matter of Prayer—When ye pray say Father. He is the Father of all. He is our Father. He bears the same relation to all mankind as an earthly parent to his children. We should regard Him with adoration. His name should be hallowed. The greatness, the power and the glory is His. He is the one God. He made the heaven and the earth, and unto Him be honor and glory for ever and ever. Thy Kingdom come—may it spread throughout the world. May the Kingdom be established in our hearts, that we may be found in the paths of all righteousness. Give us that which will sustain life from day to day, and forgive us our sins. We are conscious of our sinful natures, and should ever be anxious for pardon. We must be ready at all times to forgive any injury that may have been inflicted by others upon us, even as we expect to be forgiven. Unless we have a forgiving spirit, we may not reasonably expect forgiveness. We desire to be delivered from temptation, that we may be strengthened in our love to God.

The Effectiveness of Prayer—Because of His importunity he will give him. Whatsoever ye ask in prayer ye shall receive. Ask and it shall be done unto you as ye desire. Here Jesus impresses upon the minds of His disciples the fact that there is a certainty in God's answer to prayer. There is no guess-work, no probability about it—no hap-hazard chance. It is absolute certainty. There is a power in importunity—power with our fellow man and power with God. We have only to ask in faith and sincerity, and it will be given us. The command is enjoined upon us to ask. It is our duty to obey this command. This command obeyed, is followed with the absolute assurance of a favorable answer to our petition—an assurance that we will receive the blessing. Seek an ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened. It does not say ye may find, or it may be opened. But ye shall find, and it shall be opened. Jesus answers us in the most emphatic language that we will receive if we ask. There must be earnestness in prayer, and with that earnestness and confidence in the promises of God, we can rely upon a favorable answer. God never yet made a promise that he did not fulfill. Jesus says, "I say unto you, Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you. For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

The Reasonableness of Prayer—The filial devotion of an earthly parent is referred to. If a son ask a father for a loaf, or a fish, or an egg, the father will not give him a stone, a serpent, or a scorpion. Such a thing is not to be thought of. No father who has any love for his son will return such an answer to his petition. He will never supply a child's need in that manner. But what is the Divine love compared to the human love? How much more certain is God's generosity than that of any earthly parent? His answer is more sure—it is beyond the possibility of doubt or question. When God's children ask for that which they need, they will get them. How much more shall your Father, who knoweth that ye have need, give good things to them that ask him. He giveth to all liberally and abundantly. He satisfies the desire of every living thing. How much more shall your heavenly Father, not only provide your material wants, but shall bestow upon you the highest gift, the largest beneficence—the Holy Spirit, to all who ask him. This is the supreme gift from the Great Giver of all Good. His very name is love, and no one of his children need ask in vain.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Champey.