

# THE PERRYSBURG JOURNAL.

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PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., O., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1901.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.—NO. 27

## Flannelettes.

New and pretty Fall styles suitable for dresses and jackets just opened at

**A. C. FULLER'S.**

## \$200 DAMAGES

### Given to Settle Case of Injured Boiler Maker.

The commissioners of Wood county have effected a settlement with Frank Clayton, the Toledo boiler maker, who was so seriously scalded while repairing one of the court house boilers some weeks ago. They pay his doctor and pay him \$200 damages.

**A Powder Mill Explosion**  
Removes everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. No need to dynamite your body when Dr. King's New Life Pills do the work so easily and perfectly. Cures headache, constipation. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

## SOLID, SERVICEABLE SCHOOL SHOES.

The hard-to-wear-out Kind.

We guarantee the leather and the fit.

## Eberly's Shoe Store

### Bernhard Becker

**Arthur E. Hitchcock,**  
ARCHITECT,  
200 and 451 Gardner Building,  
TOLEDO, OHIO.

**D. K. HOLLENBECK,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
PERRYSBURG, OHIO.  
GENERAL COLLECTOR AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.  
Will investigate and abstract furnished on application. Notary in Ohio.

**PHILIP WETZEL,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Manufacturer of "Auditor," "Jack Pot," and other brands of fine cigars.

**F. Eugene Rheinfrank,**  
Attorney  
AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
531-532 The Spitzer,  
TOLEDO, OHIO

**DR. J. HARDY SPICER,**  
TOLEDO SPECIALIST IN  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
Removed to 334 1/2 Superior Street.  
GLASSES GUARANTEED TO FIT.  
Examination free. TOLEDO, OHIO.

**-JOHN ZURFLUH-**  
...PRACTICAL...  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER  
...DEALER IN...  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles &c.  
Half block from Summit St.  
315 MONROE ST., TOLEDO, O.  
Special care will be taken with the repair of all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

**Eureka Harness Oil**  
A good looking horse and poor looking harness is the worst kind of a combination.  
Not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the leather soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last—twice as long as is ordinarily worn.  
Sold everywhere in cans—11 and 25 cent sizes.  
STANDARD OIL CO.

**Give Your Horse a Chance!**

## NARROW ESCAPE

### Wood County Man Caught Between Two Cars.

E. H. McKnight of B. G. came very near losing his life, by being caught between two street cars in Toledo on Sunday.

He and two other men were crossing the street when a car stopped on the crossing blocking the way. Before they could get back, another car came along on the opposite track and they were pinned in between them. McKnight's companions jumped on the moving car as it went by but he was knocked down and rolled along between the cars for some little distance before the car could be stopped. His feet were thrown beneath the car and it seems miraculous that they were not ground off.

He was badly bruised, but not seriously injured.

## LICENSES.

Jease Lee Ewing, 25, book-keeper, Weston, and Harriet May Heidelberg, 22, domestic, Weston.

## NEW COURT CASES.

Mary Lloyd vs. Charles A. Lloyd, divorce.

Mary E. Marburger vs. Frank G. Marburger, divorce.

John Drayton vs. John Deter, for money.

Lucella B. Mosher vs. Jerry Connolly, damages.

Lucelle B. Mosher vs. David McKissick, damages.

Edward Baldwin et al. vs. L. L. Cass, for possession of property and damages.

John Bastin vs. Florentine Bastin, divorce.

B. F. James vs. John Sweeney et al, attachment.

Frank Martin vs. Maggie A. Dood et al, foreclosure.

H. C. Uhlman vs. John Ely et al, to quiet title.

E. J. Martz vs. G. R. Banks et al, partition.

John Snurr vs. Alice Snurr, divorce.

Sallie Myers vs. Clark Myers et al, foreclosure of mortgages and accounting.

Frederick Phells, guardian vs. Wm. Wagoner, to cancel contract.

Coral B. Sullivan vs. Wm. O. Sullivan, divorce.

James Frusher vs. Laura Frusher, et al, divorce.

## TRANSFERS.

John F. Willier to H. C. Uhlman, 60 acres, Milton, \$4,200.

Sarah A. Burkett to Andrew J. Burkett, 2 lots, Grand Rapids, \$325.

Frank Powell to Cordelia Everett, 40 acres, Middleton, \$2,500.

C. R. Rosendale to Wilmira Kell, 70 acres, Milton, \$2,500.

## TREASURY DRAWS.

L. J. Wilson, amount due Haskins corporation, \$399.88.

Spitzer & Co., bonds on Anderson road, \$1,610.

Same, bonds on Rideout road, \$3,220.

Fred Peinert, amount due Middleton township, \$2,780.60.

E. L. Kingsbury, jail fees and supplies, \$181.95.

E. J. Hicks, amount due Ross township, \$1,647.28.

Commercial Banking Co., 10 court house bonds and 30 coupons, \$10,750.

Harry Danz, amount due Perrysburg corporation, \$1,933.82.

G. W. Downs, amount due Custar school district, \$600.

Same, estimate on amount due in August, \$234.39.

Same, making settlement, \$2.60.

John Hufford, sheep claim, \$19.50.

F. H. Thompson, amount due Perrysburg school district, \$1,828.51.

Same, making annual settlement, \$2.40.

W. M. Leaming, amount due Milton Center school district, \$350.30.

W. M. Leaming, making annual settlement, \$2.40.

T. D. Avery, amount due Grand Rapids township, \$300.

Same, making annual settlement, \$2.40.

G. F. Claus, amount due Troy township, \$1,670.54.

Same, making annual settlement, \$2.40.

Same, soldiers' relief for Troy township, \$13.

R. S. Davidson, amount due Webster township, \$1,333.40.

Same, making annual settlement, \$1.80.

Fred Wismer, amount due Milton township, \$1,920.43.

Same, making settlement, \$2.50.

Same, soldiers' relief for Milton township, \$14.

T. F. Waugh, sheep claim, \$51.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c size.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

### Much Interest Manifested by the Pupils.

The persistent effort of some parents to have their babies grow old quickly is always in evidence when school opens. School age is six years. But by permission of the school-board and wish of the superintendent, children who will be of school age prior to Jan. 1, 1902, are allowed to begin in September. Those not six before this time should be under the care of their mother, not a public school teacher. The Primary grade is not a nursery room.

Some of the well known faces are missed from the ranks of the school children. The superintendent is inquiring about the missing boys and girls, and wondering whether any boy or girl, any father or mother, can put so many good American dollars over against what this school year of faithful school work would mean and not see how small the dollar pile would be. It is poor economy and false finagling to cheat a child of a year's good scholarship.

## SAMMY STARTS.

There was nothing unusual about Sammy. He was a very ordinary small boy of very ordinary appearance. There was nothing about his looks that indicated an embryo steel trust president or mayor of his native town on an independent ticket. If some one had told you that Sammy would do great things when he grew up you would have confessed that you never would have guessed it.

Sammy was six and he was tickled all over. He had been six two months and he had been tickled continuously for this period of time. Sammy's first red-topped, copper-toed boots didn't please him half as much—he always had worn shoes. The pride he took earlier in his new pair of trousers and suspenders was nothing. The terrible transport of bliss he underwent some years later when he told a fair damsel's fortune from the lines of her hand by the light of the moon was simply insignificant when compared to the tickled feeling caused by being six.

Sammy had a Big Brother. This brother was a Freshman and went to the High School. Sammy thought his brother knew most everything; his brother thought he knew it all, but that's another story. Sammy would listen to his brother relate tales of his terrible escapades at school—it scared him. His Big Brother had told him about many things pertaining to the school room. Sammy was pretty well informed.

It was Tuesday morning. Sammy holding bravely onto Big Brother's hand, a slate and pencil, with face well scrubbed, trugged fearfully toward school. He wanted to go home more than once but he didn't let on—he was game.

The school room at last. Sammy felt sheepish before so many other small boys and girls. His teacher smiled at him. There was a bird with a long neck on the board; he wondered if it was rubber. A big chart showed a picture of a very good cat; at least she looked good for she had a mouse in her paws. He spied some buckeyes and wondered what they were used for. The boy in the seat with him gave him a nudge in the side and they were soon on good terms. Sammy saw most all the things that the Big Brother had described. One, however, he could not find. He searched long for it, but to no purpose.

The first day passed quickly. Sammy had a good time, but the one thing that he couldn't find troubled him greatly; he felt as if there was something that he had missed.

That night the family sat around the table. The mother turned to Sammy and said:

"How did you like school to-day, Sammy?"

"Good enough," he replied, "good enough, but there is one thing I am afraid I missed and brother says it is the best part of school. I looked all over for some but couldn't find a bit."

"What was that, Sammy?" said the Big Brother in surprise.

"Drubbins," answered Sammy mournfully, "drubbins. Where do they keep them?"

Big Brother laughed, took Sammy on his knee (Freshmen are humane once in a while) and said, "You will get 'em Sammy, just wait."

That night as Sammy slept he dreamed that he was in school. The teacher had a big dishfull of something on her desk. Sammy heard her say it was "drubbins." She gave each scholar a dish. He never knew how it tasted for just as he was taking the first taste from his slate pencil, which had turned to a spoon, he awoke.

## JAMES B. PARKER,

### The Negro Who Struck Down Czolgosz After He Fired the Second Shot.



By courtesy of the Toledo News.

James B. Parker, of 450 Sixth avenue, New York city, is the negro who stood directly ahead of Czolgosz, when he shot President McKinley and who hurled him to the ground with a terrific blow after the second shot was fired. Parker was born in Atlanta forty-five years ago in slavery. He left New York last spring to wait in an exposition cafe. He is a giant in size, standing over six feet, and as erect as an Indian. The assassin tore his vest buttons entirely off in the struggle. Parker was at one time a waiter in the Kimball House, Atlanta.

## WITH A BRICK.

### North Baltimore Man Gets a Forcible Lesson.

Jeff Richcreek made himself doubly popular at North Baltimore by a single impulsive act. Clem Archambault, who is commonly known as "Shambo" declared that Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was a gentleman. Richcreek, standing close at hand when "Shambo" made the remark, picked up a brick, hurled it at the latter, striking him on the head, cutting a fearful gash, and rendering "Shambo" unconscious. Richcreek has been the recipient of congratulations ever since.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought.  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## FRIGHTFULLY BURNED

### In Attempting to Lead a Horse from a Burning Barn.

In order to save a horse from being burned to death a 8-year old son of Wm. Davis was seriously burned. The barn was on the E. B. Seabury farm near Custar and the little boy attempted to lead the horse out but the animal was so frightened he refused to move and the boy in his struggles to save him nearly lost his life.

Two dogs, a harness and some other articles also went with the barn which was totally consumed.

The parents of the boy were absent from home at the time.

**GASTRITIS.**  
Caused by Some Irritant Acting Upon the Mucous Membrane of the Stomach.

Inflammation of the stomach, gastric catarrh or gastritis, as this unpleasant affliction is variously called, may, like most inflammatory diseases, be acute or chronic in its course. The symptoms of gastritis are more or less fever, weak pulse, loss of appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, bad taste in the mouth, the head aches dully. There is sensation of weight or distress in the stomach. Gastritis is caused by some irritant acting on the mucous membrane of the stomach, the irritant is often formed in the stomach by the fermentation of indigestible food. Gastritis will never develop if you take regularly Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The guaranteed cure for indigestion, constipation and all diseases arising from stomach troubles. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an all the year round medicine. Good for the whole family from the smallest infant up. It is the best life insurance. Sold by C. P. Champney, druggist, 500 and \$1.00 bottles.

## DIDN'T JUMP,

### And Spoiled a Good Suicide Article.

By order of her physician a young lady of this village has been arising with the lark and taking a morning promenade for her health. On Tuesday morning about 5 o'clock she was out as usual, and while walking across the high walk leading over Crooked creek she stopped to lean over the rail and look down at the bottom of the creek. She then removed her jacket, and thinking it a good idea to indulge in physical exercise, raised her arms above her head preparatory to going through a few arm movements. Just as she did so a young man emerged from a nearby house, and with a cry of warning rushed to the young lady as though he thought she was about to commit suicide by jumping into the creek. She didn't jump, however, but calmly awaited until he came near enough to save her from drowning in a dry creek, and then graciously complimented him for his heroic disposition. The young man was as pale as a ghost when he reached the supposed suicide. It was rather unkind of the lady not to jump and be rescued, but that seems to be the disposition of some women—they never wish to be rescued when it is such an easy thing to do the rescue act.

## Hot Weather

Causes sick headache, stomach and bowel troubles. Take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the best regulator; a perfect laxative. C. P. Champney, druggist.

## TOLEDO AMUSEMENTS.

### At Burt's.

The Minister's Son is one of the coming season's successes. The public has grown tired of the sensational dramas, of hair breasting escapes, thrilling escapades, chain lightning, rain storms and the heroine in the nick-o-time. The Minister's Son is a play that will fill the bill—comedy clean and perfect, devoid of trash and vulgarity. At Burt's the last half of the week.

### At the Lyceum.

The beautiful East Lyano, a play of remarkable "heart interest" closes the last half of this week at the Lyceum.

### Editor's Awful Fight.

F. M. Higgins, Editor Seneca (Ill.) News, was afflicted for years with piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world. He writes, two boxes wholly cured him. Infallible for piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by all druggists.

## Ladies Wrappers.

A new line just in from the factory. New styles and colorings for Fall.

**A. C. FULLER.**

## DIED IN CHICAGO.

### George E. Wright a Former Perrysburg Citizen.

A dispatch from Chicago says: George E. Wright, journalist, author and stock exchange broker, died of paralysis at his residence in this city early to-day.

Mr. Wright was born in Perrysburg, O., April 15, 1851, his father being an educator in New York. Mr. Wright in 1882 founded the stock exchange, being elected its first secretary.

For a number of years he was member of the governing committee and chairman of the stock exchange committee. Mr. Wright was a member of the Society of Descendants of the Mayflower.

Kissing the bride seems to be out of fashion down in Virginia. A minister who had just united a couple followed the time-honored custom and saluted the lady in osculatory fashion and was knocked down by the bridegroom. If women continue to develop athletically the bride of the future will be able to perform this little service for herself.

## DIED HATING WHITE MAN.

An Old Cheyenne Chief Who Secured the Help and Money of His Conquerors.

Among the Cheyenne Indians on the upper Washita Red Moon was long held in reverence by his tribe, and now that he is dead the mourning is as sincere as its ceremonies are impressive to the nervous white who may happen to come within sight or hearing of the tepees. The old man was a picturesque type of the unconstructed, uncompromising American Indian. He hated the white man and loathed his ways, says a local exchange. The Red Moon Cheyennes refused to accept rations from the government when beef was no longer issued upon the hoof and secluded themselves in the most inaccessible part of Oklahoma, where they levied tribute from the passing herds of cattlemen in the early days and later lived a life of starvation when the cattle trails were closed with wire fences. The Red Moon Cheyennes would not live upon their allotments, nor would they permit their children to attend government schools. To reclaim and civilize them a government school was built at Hammond at a cost of nearly \$15,000.

Red Moon was a thin visaged man, agile rather than athletic in build and shorter in stature than most of his tribesmen. He was a valiant warrior in his day and bore the scars of many wounds. When dying he bared his body and pointing to the scars told of the fights in which they had been received. He was especially proud of a bullet which had entered his chest and lodged under the skin of his back. Red Moon grew sick about a month ago, but accompanied his band on a visit to the Cheyennes at Cantonment, where he grew worse. He begged to be carried home to die in his tepee on the Washita, where he had lived most of his life. He died at sunrise about three weeks ago and was buried in the Mennonite cemetery at Hammond, Oklahoma. Red Moon was about 70 years old.

## Roof-Dwellers in New York.

Perched high up in midair, atop the lofty office buildings, are little homes as quiet and secluded as though they stood beside some country lane, instead of directly above throbbing, hurrying, maddening Broadway. Several years ago some inventive architect devised the plan of locating the caretakers and their families on the roofs of the buildings of which they have charge. The plan was so satisfactory in every respect that it has been very generally followed. Within an area of a few blocks in the down-town district dozens of families are living thus, above the eaves of the tallest buildings in the world. They form a quaint and interesting colony.—Ledger Monthly.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*