CAVEMEN ONCE LIVED ON ISLE OF MANHATTAN

One End of Island Still Untouched by Civilization.

LIKE BIT OF THE CATSKILLS

Archaeologists Find Traces of Aborigines in Caves Around Spuyten Duyvil Creek—First Comers Found Them Ready Formed by Nature—It Was There That Hendrick Hudson and His Sailors Gave Battle to the Indians, It Is Said.

Manhattan Island is unique in having at one end the densest populated spot on earth, and at the other, scarce fifteen miles away, a spot of entrancing wilderness, once the home of prehistoric cavemen. The tongue of land at the extreme upper end of Manhattan Island, formed by the Hudson river Spuyten Duyvil creek, called by the Indians "Shorapock," and hard by where Columbia university's new stadium is to be built, is as wild and picturesque as a bit in the heart of the Catskills, says the New York World. Between the rounded, wooded, domelike, rocky end of the island, facing the mainland north, and another eminence to the south, opposite 214th street, a little cove makes back into the fastness of Inwood hill from the oxbow of Spuyten Duyvil creek, now an anchorage for pleasure boats. It is a hidden dell, unsuspected alike to those who pass on the Hudson and the creek, for giant trees and thick shrubbery hide it from the creek, and the rock-ribbed hill to the west conceals it from the big river.

It was such a secure hiding place as the first savage vanguard of the Indians, spying out the uninhabited land when they first came, perhaps 1,000 years ago, maybe 10,000, would have picked out for a retreat from imaginary predecessors they were ever expecting to meet. It contained caves ready formed for their occupancy, and perhaps they were not so very far removed from their cavemen ancestors in Siberia, or Northern Europe, or the South Sea Islands—or wherever they came from.

Perhaps an Ancient Race.

Anyway, the caves are there, and have been explored, and have yielded relics, and some archaeologists believe that the first Indians who inhabited them were of an old race, of a culture somewhat different from that of the Indians who were there in later years when the white men came. The Inwood ravine was doubtless then, as it is even now, an ideal place for an Indian village. There is the dry bed of a tiny brooklet running down its center. High up along the west wall are the fallen rocks which hide the caves. Near by is a fine spring, and in the forest are giant tulips, oaks, black birches, and in the tangled underwood grows the spicewood, or benzoin, used by the savages as tea.

S. A. G. Swenson of No. 314 West 70th street is one of the great number of thoughtful Manhattanese who have visited Inwood and delight in studying the traces left by the predecessors of white men in this vicinity. [illegible] is one of Mr. Amateur archaeology [illegible] Swenson's hobbies.

The mystic ravine at Inwood, with its caves, has exerted its fascination upon Mr. Swenson to such an extent that he has collected some interesting data about it.

May Have Come From Yonkers.

"It is difficult to obtain information about our predecessors on this island," said Mr. Swenson. "The first white settlers who had the opportunity to learn much about them left few descriptions. The Indians in this neighborhood seem to have had their headquarters at Yonkers, and came down here for fishing and other expeditions. Many of them, no doubt, had permanent settlements on the island, not only at the northern end, but all the way down where there were springs and wells. The island was rich in water courses. East of Inwood Hill the later Indians had tobacco fields. It is likely the Indians of the southern end of the island went to this more protected Inwood section in winter.

"The Manhattan Indians are referred to in the records as the Rechgawawank, and their neighbors north of Spuyten Duyvil creek—or Papirinimen, or perhaps Paparinemin, as it was called—were of the Weckquaskeck subtribe of the Mohican tribe, who belonged to the Wappinger confederacy. Their chief village in Westchester county was at Dobbs Ferry. They had a fort called Nipinichsen on Spuyten Duyvil hill, the exact site of which has not been located. The Inwood hill section on Manhattan, called Shorakapock, was an ideal location for a village, being near the Hudson river and a creek with open water for fish [illegible] and close to the spouting fountain long called Cold spring. The meadows [illegible] which the creek wound south [illegible] the first white settlers [illegible] they almost decided to settle [illegible] of the Battery. On [illegible] formerly called Cock [illegible] hundreds of years ago [illegible] Indian trail leads up to its site.

Untouched by Civilization.

"There are several caves [illegible] the cliffs above. There are also many small crevices at the foot of the cliffs. Three of the caves, which face east and lie close together, were explored several years ago by Mr. Chenoweth, at which time they were filled with earth which had worked its way in since they were occupied. Fallen rocks lay scattered about further north near the railway bridge.

"This strip of land is, I think, the most interesting place on the island. It is the only place left untouched by civilization. The caves make one wonder, with their 'look-me-over-as-long-as-you-like-and-you'll-never-guess - what's-under-the-surface' expression.

"There are also a number of shell-heaps marking the sites of camps. The road leading out to the caves has cut through one of them. There one can see large quantities of oyster and clam shells mixed with earth, ashes, charcoal and stones. Some of these heaps were examined about 1890 by W. L. Calver and James McGuey, and arrowpoints, scrapers, fragments of pottery and other objects were found. I imagine a great many more relics will be found if this section eventually gives way to streets and apartment houses. If so, the Great Spirit will no doubt look humanely malign and cast an oblique light on the intruders.

"There is a big tulip tree near the shore below the caves. It has an iron fence around it, and bears the inscription: 'Liriodendron Tulipifera; circumference, 19 feet, height, 123 feet; age, about 231 years. Hendrick Hudson entered this inlet in 1609, and may have met the Indians here who used this place for a camp, as shown by the quantities of old broken oyster shells around this tree and nearby. This tree was thoroughly repaired and the fence erected around it Oct. 1912.'

Rich in Indian Relics.

"The whole northern part of Manhattan is rich in Indian relics. All kinds of objects, and also graveyards and skeletons, have been found along Upper Broadway, formerly Kingsbridge road, and at Dyckman street, Academy street, Seaman avenue and other streets. The opinion of some archaeologists that the Indians who occupied the caves were of an older race and a culture somewhat different from the later known Algonquin Indian is not wholly supported by the remains found. Very probable these shelters and shell heaps are the remains of Indians who have lived here about the time Hendrick Hudson sailed by. The culture of these Indians was probably not as high as, for instance, the Iroquois group northwest of New York, or that of the Delaware Indians to the South.

"Incidentally, it was printed a few years ago that some Indians were allowed to camp on the south side of the Spuyten Duyvil creek as late as 1817. It was near Inwood, where he set foot on Manhattan Island, that Hendrick Hudson is said to have given battle to the Indians. I have read somewhere that after the battle was over the sailors laid their dead to rest here, perhaps in the open ground between the big tree and the cave. If so, the first possession of the white man upon the island was a grave. No wonder the place has a mystic look; that one imagines strange sounds coming from the caves in the stillness of the night; that a falling leaf after dark makes the wayfarer start and look around under shrub and tree shadow—for here lived the first 'cave men' of Manhattan, and it is such a lonesome, fantastic spot by moonlight that one can easily reconstruct the glowing fires at the mouths of the caves, dark canoes lying at the river's lip, and the happy, savage people listening to the story-tellers about the hearths."

WOMAN CAPTURES WILDCAT

Animal Scratched Some, but She Was Victorious.

Mrs. Myra K. Peters, manager of the Sylvan Lake hotel, at Sylvan Lake, S. D., was the heroine of an exciting incident recently.

During her stay at the lake this winter, Mrs. Peters made friends with a small wildcat, and it became so friendly that it would eat out of her hand and even sit in her lap while eating.

The wildcat would come every morning for its morning meal, and Mrs. Peters became quite attached to it and decided to keep it there and tame it. While she was feeding it in her lap one morning she threw a robe over it and put it in a safe place to keep it. While doing so she was considerably scratched trying to hold it, but she now has the animal in captivity and is going to tame and raise it for a pet.

CROSSNG UNITED STATES

Couple Drove Oxen From Connecticut on Long Trip.

The days of the "prairie schooner" were recalled by Brownstown, Ind., recently when a man and woman reached there driving three oxen.

They were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Berrang, who were on their way from West Chester, Conn., to California. They have been on the road since December 1, 1920, and do not expect to reach their destination until the spring of 1923.

One yoke of oxen was hitched to a house-like wagon, fitted up with a gas heating and cooking outfit. The other ox was used to draw a smaller wagon on which was loaded a shelter tent, food, etc. The couple pay expenses by selling postcards of the outfit.

Thief Gets $120; Later Steals Trousers.

Some one stole $120 from Michael Garvey, of Lawrence, Mass. A week later the thief returned and stole the trousers from which the money had been taken before. Garvey then notified the police of both robberies.

U. S. HAS GARDEN OF FIREWORKS

World's Most Active Volcanic Region Is in Alaska.

MOUNT REDOUBT BREAKS OUT

It Forms, So Far as Known, Landward End of Chain of Volcanoes Which Stretch Along Aleutian Islands for 1,200 Miles and Which Have Been Spouting Fire at Intervals for Hundreds of Thousands of Years—Chance to Solve Stubborn Problems.

"The waking into activity of Mount Redoubt in Alaska just reported by wireless and cable serves to remind the people of the United States that in the Alaska peninsula and the Aleutian islands, which sweep from it almost to Asia, they possess one of the most extensive and most active volcanic regions on the face of the earth," says a bulletin issued from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Redoubt is not remote from the settled portions of Alaska," continues the bulletin, "but rises close to the western shore of Cook inlet, at the head of which is Anchorage, an important port on the Alaska railroad recently constructed by the federal government. This mountain and a companion peak, Iliamna, are conspicuous landmarks for ships which steam up Cook Inlet. They are almost perfect cones, and with their snow-covered caps serve very well as American versions of the famous Fujiyama of Japan. Redoubt forms, so far as is now known, the landward end of the long chain of volcanoes which stretch to the southwestward along the Aleutian islands for more than 1,200 miles, and which have been spouting fire at intervals for hundreds of thousands of years.

Mountains That 'Blow Their Heads Off.'

"Although Redoubt, passive for nearly 20 years, is showing only clouds of steam, those who have observed the volcanoes of the Alaskan chain are not reassured, for these volcanoes have a disconcerting way of 'blowing their heads off' with little warning. Katmai, 200 miles to the south, which is one of the chain that had long been dormant, exploded suddenly in 1912, constituting one of the dozen greatest eruptions of historic times. A scientific expedition sent to the crater by the National Geographic society found that two cubic miles of material had been blown from this previously passive mountain. It was while making a study of Katmai that the society's expedition found that unique natural phenomenon, 'The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes.' Augustine mountain, in Cook inlet, less than 100 miles from Redoubt, and long noted for its perfect cone, blew its top off suddenly in 1883 leaving only a jagged stump. The whole Alaskan volcanic chain is a unit of volcanic action, and it is always problematical where the next outburst will occur.

Chance to Solve Stubborn Problems.

"To scientists one of the significant features in connection with the existence of the extensive volcanic region in Alaska is the fact that it is situated where in the future at least it will be easily accessible for study. And there is much room for the study of volcanoes. Although volcanism was probably one of the first of nature's spectacular phenomena to thrill man it presents one of the few obvious problems about which science has no satisfactory hypothesis. Just where the heat comes from which melts stone, why it is concentrated within definite areas, from what depths the molten material rises and why it rises—these are some of the problems about which there has been much speculation, but in regard to which few satisfactory theories exist.

"Tell-tale fossils and types of rock show that the mountains of the Alaskan peninsula and the Aleutian islands are older than either the Himalayas or the Alps, systems which are practically without volcanoes. It does not follow, however, that volcanic activity accompanies age, for the Appalachians, among the oldest mountains of the earth, have no volcanoes."

SAVES $100,000 FOR U. S.

Finder of Stolen Registered Mail Gets No Reward.

Finding a stolen pouch containing $100,000 in registered mail near the ferry post office in San Francisco three months ago and turning it over to the authorities has not helped Frederick Groves in his search for a job, according to his story, told to the San Francisco Bulletin. Groves was commended publicly for returning the pouch.

The bandit who stole the registered mail matter killed a post office clerk in the holdup and committed suicide the next day.

Groves found the bag under an ash-can in a lot. Applications to various federal and municipal officials, business houses and charitable organizations for work have failed to give him more than temporary employment, he said, and the government has informed him no reward is paid for the return of the stolen mail.

Mob Seizes and Shoots Colored Man.

Will Bell, twenty years old, colored, of Pontotoc, Miss., was seized and shot to death by a mob of masked men while he was being taken to jail on a charge of attacking a young white woman.

NOTICE OF SALE

By virtue of a decree made and entered on the 12th day May, 1922, in the District Court of the United States for the north-eastern Division of the Middle District of Tennessee, in the matter of DYCUS MERCANTILE COMPANY IN BANKRUPTCY, No. 149, ordering E. L. Dudney, Trustee, to advertise and sell the lands described in said decree, I will, on the 15th day of July, 1922, on the premises, sell to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described land to wit:

Lying and being in the 3rd civil district of Jackson County, Tennessee, and being the same lots, etc., that P. P. Cassetty and wife, Mattie A. Cassetty, sold to C. C. Hackett and H. S. Hackett on the 17th day of January, 1919, and bounded as follows:

Begining on a stake in the edge of Wartrace Creek just above the front of the store in C. C. Sloan's line; thence westwardly along said store and barn with C. C. Sloan's line to P. P. Cassetty and Rhoda Williams' corner near a thorn tree; thence southwardly a straight line with Rhoda Williams' line to an oak stump for a corner; thence rather north-eastwardly direction a short distance to a rock for a corner, at a crook in the wire fence; thence eastwardly a straight line to a rock corner in the creek in J. W. Huffines' line at the mouth of a drain at the lower end of the garden; thence northwardly up the creek with J. H. Huffines and A. Denson's line to the begining corner, containing five acres be the same more or less.

This 5th day of June, 1922.

E. L. DUDNEY, TRUSTEE.

NON-RESIDENT NOTICE

BENTON TAYSE
VS.
LEONA TAYSE.

In Circuit Court at Gainesboro, Tennessee.

It appearing from the bill filed in this cause, which is sworn to, that the defendant Leona Tayse is a non-resident of the State of Tennessee, and cannot be served with the ordinary process of law: It is ordered that said Defendant enter her appearance herein, before the Judge of the Circuit Court in the courthouse in Gainesboro, Tennessee, on the third Monday in July, 1922 next, and plead, answer, or demur to Complainant's bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to her, and set for hearing ex parte; and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Jackson County Sentinel, a newspaper published in Gainesboro, Tenn.

This 10th day of June, 1922.

J. L. REEVES, Clerk.

C. C. Gore, Solr. for Complt.
7-6

Chancery Land Sale

H. B. Brown,
-V- No. 508.
John W. Haile et al.

In Chancery Court at Gainesboro, Tennessee.

In obedience to a decree of the Chancery Court, at Gainesboro, made at the April term, 1922, in the above styled case, I will, on Monday the third day of July, 1922, at Gainesboro, Tenn., in front of the east door of the courthouse, sell to the highest and best bidder the property in said decree mentioned and described in the original bill in this case, being a tract of land known as the John W. Haile land, lying and being in the 1st civil district of Jackson County, Tennessee, adjoining the lands of Frank Thornton and others, and described as follows:

Bounded north by the lands of J. W. Stafford, (now dec'd) and Mathew Tayse; east by the lands of Frank Thornton; south by Dan Hamlet and Jim Johnson; and west by Jim Johnson

TERMS OF SALE

Sale will be made within legal hours, for CASH in hand, to satisfy a judgement rendered in this cause in favor of Complainant, against John W. Haile, Annie L. Haile and James Godsey for $1,135.50 and costs of suit.

This May 18, 1922.

W. F. Sadler, C. & M.

¶ The of voice the community, the record of its history in the archives of state and nation, is the Home Town Paper.

Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper

From the Cradle to the Grave the Home Town Paper Touches Your Life.

SUBSCRIBE FOR YOUR HOME TOWN PAPER

MODEL SCHOOL AT FORT RILEY

Cavalrymen Now Given Advanced Courses by Specialists.

BECOME EXPERTS ON HORSES

Students Are Drawn From Three Branches of the Army, Says Captain Gregory—Soldiers Trained to Be Bakers, Cooks and Horseshoers—Men Showing Aptitude Along Certain Lines Are Given Training at Special Schools.

Fort Riley, Kansas, the home of the cavalry school, is our most centrally located military reservation, says Capt. Hugh McNeil Gregory, writing in the United States Army Recruiting News. According to engineers, the center of the United States lies on one of the promontories above the buildings of the post. The climate of central Kansas is as average as could be found in America. Here are all the forms of terrain a soldier could hope to meet.

Captain Gregory says that years ago forward-looking officers of the cavalry and artillery obtained the foundation of the mounted service school. This was located at Fort Riley, and concerned itself mainly with that important subject—the army horse, his feeding and care, and how to ride him. With the war came the realization that the school was not teaching all that might be desired. The artillerymen, says Captain Gregory, asked why they should learn to ride at one school and how to shoot at another. The artilleryman decided there was more that he might profitably devote his time to. As a result we now have at Fort Riley the cavalry school, with the same high ideals of the mounted service school as to the horse and with other departments for rounding out the cavalryman's knowledge of his profession.

School for Specialists.

Besides the school for officers, there are at Fort Riley a number of schools for enlisted specialists. The army is not so keen now as it once was on giving men an education and trade that will encourage them to leave the service, says Captain Gregory, but it is just as earnest as ever about making them into good, intelligent soldiers. Every outfit must have some men of special qualifications for important positions. Men showing aptitude along these lines are given training at such schools as that for bakers and cooks, where ordinary soldiers are developed into excellent bakers or first-class cooks. Another school fits men to be horseshoers. Soldiers who have learned a little in the troop shoeing shop are sent here to be given expert instruction.

There is also a course for stable sergeants. Men taking this course are given some instruction in shoeing and some in veterinary medicine. They study the horse, his anatomy and physiology, his feeding, his ills and his care. A graduated stable sergeant, if he has applied himself, has the knowledge necessary to make him a first-class stable boss.

At such a post as this a good-sized garrison is required. The troops at Fort Riley have a threefold mission. Besides keeping themselves in readiness for any unlooked-for emergency, and doing all that ordinarily falls within the measure of garrison duty, the organizations at Fort Riley play a definite part in the instruction of the student members of the school. They give demonstrations in all the details of a soldier's work.

Pass on Their Knowledge.

The personnel of the cavalry school proper is divided into the instruction group and the student body, each of which plays a vital part in our performance, says Captain Gregory. The instructors, drawn from the whole service, are men who have distinguished themselves in practice along at least one important line. Officers who have themselves been students at this and other army schools are here to pass on their knowledge to the rest of the cavalry service. Each year a few students, those showing the best work in the various lines, are retained for a term as assistant instructors. Continuing Captain Gregory says:

"For the different officers making up our student body the work is organized in four courses. For the National Guard and reserve officers a short course has been arranged, giving them a start in the more important phases of military instruction and paying particular attention to the possibilities of their duty in civil disturbances. The officer who is starting his career as a cavalryman finds a basic course mapped out for him. Instead of reporting direct to his regiment with little or no experience, he goes after a year at the cavalry school, well prepared to accept and fulfill the duties of a junior officer with a regiment.

"The officer who has served his day as a subaltern and probably commanded a troop comes back to Fort Riley for the troop officers' course. Here he perfects his horsemanship, deepens his knowledge of tactics, further prepares himself for the command of troops, and looks forward to duty as a field officer. For the field officer there is a 'refresher course' of five months. Only about one-tenth of the field officers of the cavalry can serve with regiments and the others must do staff duty, R. O. T. C. duty, or details with other arms."

MICKIE SAYS

WITHOUT STREET ADDRESS YOUR MAIL IS DELAYED AT OFFICE OF DELIVERY

The Dead Letter Office has been in existence ever since Ben Franklin started our postal service. Even then people addressed mail to Mr. Ezekiel Smithers, "Atlantic Coast," and expected Ben to know just where Zeke lived.

Perhaps they had Zeke's address in letters up in the garret, maybe a chest full of 'em, but then it was easier to let Ben hunt Zeke. Today people are addressing letters to John Smith, New York, N. Y., or Chicago, Ill., thinking Uncle Sam can locate him, which is just as incomplete as was Zeke's address of yore. **The Postoffice Department asks you to put the number and street in the address. It helps you.**

Trinidad Col.

How do you expect the Postal Clerk to know whether you mean Trinidad, California, or Trinidad, Colorado?

ALWAYS SPELL OUT THE NAME OF THE STATE IN FULL IN THE ADDRESS.

"MORE BUSINESS IN GOVERNMENT"

This apt phrase was used in President Harding's first message to Congress and applies particularly in postal management where postmasters are being impressed with the fact that they are managers of local branches of the biggest business in the world.

HERE COMES A STRANGER!

Let's make our post office look neat, Mr. Postmaster. Straighten up the rural letter box, Mr. Farmer. Tidy up some, Mr. Rural Carrier. First impressions are lasting. Maybe Mr. Stranger, taking notice of these improvements, will come back, bringing you benefits. Start these with "POSTAL IMPROVEMENT WEEK" May 1-6.

HUMANIZING THE POSTAL SERVICE.

"There is no unimportant person or part of our service. It is a total of human units and their co-operation is the key to its success. In its last analysis, postal duties are accommodations performed for our neighbors and friends and should be so regarded, rather than as a hired service performed for an absentee employer."—Postmaster General Hubert Work.

MICKIE SAYS