

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, Aug. 23, 1873.

EARLY TIMES IN DEARBORN.

Pioneer life—Fight with the Indians—Death of Sargent and punishment of his murderers.

In the Experiment, a small advertising sheet recently inaugurated at Dearborn, we find the following sketch which being a truthful remainder of early times in our own country will probably interest some of our readers, older ones at least. It is from the pen of D. D. Tompkins.

"A history of early times with the Indians and of the first settlers of the township of Pekin, afterwards the township of Bucklin and now the township of Dearborn."

In the year 1818 the Indians were very hostile and troublesome towards the whites.

The Indians in this region of the country were the Toguish tribe.

Toguish was also the name of their chief. Toguish and about twenty of his tribe called at the house of Thomas Johns in Springwells and

asked for something to eat. Mrs. Johns gave them such food as she had convenient; but it did not suit them, and they threw it back into her face offering her at the same time much impertinence. They then went on about two miles to John Sargent's farm, where they met Simon Shover with a basket of bread intended for the dinner of a party of men who were getting out timber for a dock. The Indians attempted to take the bread away from Shover who hollered for help. The men were soon at hand to lend assistance and the Indians were driven off. During the fight a dog ran out and bit one of the Indians.

Young Sargent came out, and having taken the dog away and put him in the cellar, he returned to killing the Indians who insisted on killing the dog. Sargent finding he could not satisfy the Indians turned to go into the house when he received in his back a fatal charge of shot from the young Toguish. It being in the month of August and very warm the victim died that night. The inhabitants of the two towns turned out to a man to hunt the red skins down and bring them to justice. The following are the names of the heroes of whom only one is living, John Sargent, Joel Thomas, Captain Macombs, Aaron Thomas, William Bucklin, Amos Gordon, Till Nickels, Simon Shover, Frank Ruff, Francis Duray, Daniel Bucklin, Thomas Johns, Johnson Gilburn, Ben Murry, and John Creemer. These men meant business. Having gathered together their little army they started on the trail of the Indians, and traveled about fifteen miles through the forest to what is now called Schwartzburg. One half mile from the main road is a creek, called, to this day Toguish creek, and Toguish plains. At this place the whites discovered the savages by means of the smoke from their camp fires, when the Indians saw the whites they all threw down their guns except young Toguish, who started on a run. The chief thinking him out of danger pointed him out as the one who had killed Sargent the day before. The Indian was now full 60 rods away, but Captain Macomb being a good shot drew a bead on him and broke his back. He fell to rise no more.

The chief seeing his son fall made a rush at Macomb with his knife; but Gordon kept him away until Macomb began to reload his rifle. The chief seeing a message in preparation, this time for himself, endeavored to escape; but the same old rifle was brought to bear on him, and immediately, the Great Spirit came to conduct the soul of the brave to the happy hunting ground. The chief lived long enough upon this earth however for the whites to see him leap up, tear the ground and say that the young Indians would take satisfaction. Tereupon Macomb seized his tomahawk and split his head open in the presence of the other Indians."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

A Calm after a Storm—Officials on Vacation—Local gossip and Cabinet Scandal—A return of the Mrs. Easton experience—Centalian Visitors—Their Conduct Exemplary—Political Activity.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 20, 76.
To the Editor of the Northville Record.

Now that Congress has relieved us of its turbulent presence, its members dispersed and modestly referring to delighted constituents, the prominent harps they have borne in the exceptionally exciting incidents of its long session, with a weather eye to a re-election; the administration gone to Long Branch or to other places of resort by the sea or in the mountains to recuperate from the furious pommelings to which an exasperated opposition has subjected it for eight months to such purpose that it has only been kept on its tottering legs according to report, by ever increasing libations of "long juice" and other remedial means of a similar nature.

and the over-worked clerk away on his "Summer leave," we have lost to us only such scraps of local gossip as can be picked up or manufactured; the invasion of Centennial visitors, the repavement of Pennsylvania Avenue; the completion of the Washington monument, and red hot politics to reconnoiter as to such derivations.

At Det. on Aug. 22, Fred Morely, formerly of the Detroit Post, sailed for Europe.

DEATH.

Near Grand Rapids, Aug. 23, G. Vandyke

the most noted organist of the present, agitating "society" and which stimulates many a gentle, feminine heart to an unaccustomed security, in the alleged writing of anonymous and scandalous letters, by the wife of a late Cabinet officer, to the wives of other Cabinet officers and to Mrs. U. S. Grant, containing menaces and hypothetical threats of exposures of certain misdemeanors, official or social, vaguely hinted at. In explanation of the motive it is claimed that a very determined opposition was made by the several ladies favored by their

mission, to the appointment of Mr. Horace Moore, for 30 years a sailor, full overboard into the Kalamazoo river and was drowned.

Two miles north of Hastings, Aug. 24, a three-year-old son of W. H. Allen fell into a deep well and was killed.

At Pontiac, Aug. 24, Edward Barrett, white drunk, was killed on a railroad track by a train running over him. He leaves a family.

At Saginaw, Aug. 16, Capt. Horace Moore, for 30 years a sailor, fell overboard into the Kalamazoo river and was drowned.

It is further asserted that the letters were convincingly traced to the culprit, and that her husband was at once fired in consequence. Every effort was made to hush up the matter; but it has little by little leaked out, and the details are now "noticed as a sweet morsel" upon many a tongue, reviewing recollections of the famous scandal connected with Buchanan Jackson's Cabinet, wherein a

Mrs. General Gibbons was "renamed" figure, and at whose dictation "Old Hickory" dismissed several members of his Cabinet, because their wives refused to associate with that impudent and rather indiscrict lady.

Her life was full of vicissitudes. At the age of about sixty, her granddaughter brought to her (Mrs. Eaton's) house, her Italian dancing master, aged about twenty years. He made love to the grandmother and married her. After thoroughly winning her confidence, and getting her property into his control, he eloped with the grand-daughter, leaving his aged wife to mourn the loss of her grand child, her husband and her money. She still resides in this city, having been left untouched by the relentless destroyer, as he cut down one after another of the prominent actors in the events of nearly half a century ago. Once, and they have perished, while still lingers with only the shocking memory of her triumphs and the bitter recollections of her humiliations, as companions of decayed old age.

Ever since the opening day of the Exposition, Washington has been crowded with visitors to our friend Philadelphia, who have taken advantage of the opportunity to see the national capital, as well as making glad the hearts of our hotel proprietors, boarding houses and restaurant keepers, steamboat and stable men.

It is the almost universal verdict of those on their return that, although their pilgrimage to Philadelphia had been for months in contemplation, and their imaginations allowed full liberty, they had no adequate con-

ception of the beauty, variety, or extent of the aggregated products of the world's industry and ingenuity, placed within the enclosure of the Centennial exhibition; and that many ways of industrious observation would not suffice to exhaust the wonders of the almost infinite display.

Such enthusiastic recitals have a bewitching effect upon those still to visit this magician's creation, and who have accidentally met at our hotels and other places of temporary residence or refreshment and they hurry their departure to return here or to their homes with a repetition of the old tale.

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At New Bern, Ohio, Aug. 19, the body of Simon Mandelbaum of Detroit was found who fell overboard a steamer last May and was drowned.

At Galesburg, Aug. 21, Sojourner Truth occupied the judge twice and descended the stairs of fashion. Her remarks were

apt and forcible, and she was given a hearty ovation.

At Toledo, Aug. 22, Dr. J. C. Smith, surgeon to the 16th annual convention of the state Sunday school union will be held.

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