

PONTIAC BILL POSTER

June 13 1883

Since the death of Andrew Efferts' daughter with scarlet fever, the premises have been thoroughly disinfected, and there is no longer any danger of contagion. This on authority of the health officer.

June 13 1883

Mrs. Henry D. Leonard, eldest daughter of J. P. Wyckoff, died at her home in Waterford township, on Wednesday of last week, at the age of 35 years. Eight weeks of pain and suffering preceded the closing scene, and a husband and two children, the youngest but eight weeks old, are left to mourn the loss of an exemplary and devoted wife and mother, whose last thoughts were of them, and whose last prayer was that she might be spared to them. The severing of one's earthly ties is the saddest of all the scenes of life's drama, but that this case was one more than usually mournful, is a fact known to all who had entered that family circle, and seen the perfect love and harmony which abided there, and made their home a place of peace, happiness and contentment; and the bereaved family and friends find their only solace in the thought of that future life, where the destroying angel does not enter, and where the ties of love endure forever. The funeral was held on Saturday of last week, at the house.

June 20 1883

Capt. Chas. Richman, a pioneer of the Saginaw valley and a well known local journalist, died at the Pontiac insane asylum Sunday, aged 53 years. The remains were taken to East Saginaw for interment.

June 20 1883

Gus Barnes died of consumption at the residence of Ebenetus Baldwin last week, and his remains were taken to Lyon for burial.

June 20 John Howard Payne. 1883

Special Dispatch to the Detroit Free Press.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Late this afternoon the dust of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," was laid away in its final resting place in the vault in Oak Hill cemetery. Above this vault stands an appropriate marble bust of the poet. The spot where the monument has been placed is the most beautiful site in the cemetery. It is in the midst of a magnificent grove of oak trees. It is an interesting fact that forty years ago, when he was living here, this grove of oaks and the high bluffs overlooking the deep valley of Rock Creek was the favorite resort of Payne. It was his delight to take his most intimate friends to this spot and, lying beneath these splendid trees, he used to break forth into enthusiastic praise of the picturesque and attractive scenery surrounding him. This was many years before the oak grove became Oak Hill cemetery. The ceremonies to-day were beautiful and impressive.

There was a large gathering of people, and in the procession were many distinguished representatives of the branches of the government, among whom were the President and his Cabinet, Gens. Sherman and Hancock; but the central figure of the assemblage was the venerable W. W. Corcoran, by whose generosity the remains of Payne have been brought home from a foreign land and a costly monument dedicated to his memory.