

**BICKEL
NOTEBOOK
COLLECTION**

**GENERAL
INFORMATION**

EXPLORING THE HISTORY OF IOWA

By JOHN ELY BRIGGS

UNIT FOUR—TRANSPORTATION

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

TUESDAY, JAN. 8, 1935

This is the eighteenth story in the series of explorations into the history of Iowa. Another topic about transportation will appear in this paper next week.

2. Stagecoaching.

Stagecoaching was the second kind of public transportation in Iowa. The first was steamboating. Early settlers came up the Mississippi river and landed at Keokuk, Fort Madison, Burlington, Muscatine, Davenport, or Dubuque. There they found work, started in business, or went inland to stake out claims. The first farmers had to provide their own means of transportation by land. If they did not bring horses, oxen, and wagons, they bought them. Not until after settlement had spread to the interior did the business of overland transportation develop. The stages carried only passengers, baggage, and mail.

One of the first public activities of the pioneers was road building. The heavy wagons of the new settlers made tracks along the top of the ridges, beyond the dense timber, and around the marshes. Others followed in the same paths. The tracks gradually cut through the sod, the dim trails were deeper, and long crooked roads across the prairie became the highways of the new country. Ditches were plowed beside these roads, bridges were built across streams, and new routes between settlements were established by law. Road building became one of the main functions of local government.

Over the network of dirt roads ran the stagecoaches. For about 30 years this was the most extensive form of public transportation in Iowa. Stage lines followed the main highways. In the early days the principal routes ran westward in the direction of new settlement. North and south traffic came later, especially after the capital was located at Iowa City. In 1852, according to a map in an emigrant's guide book, stage lines connected the larger towns in eastern Iowa and extended across the state to Council Bluffs.

Most of the stagecoaching was done by big companies. Frink and Walker, the Ohio Stage company, and many local companies such as the Hatch line, maintained regular schedules. The largest of all was the Western Stage company. It had routes all over Iowa and operated in seven other states. As the business grew, it bought out some of the other companies.

When more than one company stagecoached over the same route there was keen rivalry between them. Drivers raced to see which team was the faster. Fares were reduced from five, six, or seven cents a mile to almost nothing, and sometimes free meals and lodging were added as special attractions. The competition for contracts to carry the mail was even more bitter. A company got several hundred dollars a year for

that service, depending on the distance and the number of trips.

In the beginning, ordinary farm wagons were sometimes used for stages. As the business increased, however, lighter spring wagons, called jerkies, came into general use. For a number of years Frink and Walker used two-horse wagons "with white muslin tops." But the elegant Concord coach, drawn by four horses, was the favorite type.

The body of the Concord coach was oval in shape, though flattened on top for baggage. There was also a triangular leather-covered space behind, known as the "boot," to hold baggage. In front, high above the horses, sat the driver. Inside the closed body were three seats, each large enough to hold three passengers. The front seat faced the rear. The body was mounted on "thorough braces" made of long strips of leather fastened to front and rear bolsters like cables of a suspension bridge. As the coach moved, the body rocked back and forth on the leather braces, quite violently where the road was rough. Inside and out it was brightly painted, and each coach was named for some prominent person or place.

Every 10 or 15 miles along the stage routes were stations for changing horses. As soon as a stage arrived the tired team was unhitched and a fresh four, already harnessed, took their places. The change could be made in a minute or two. Taverns were located at some of these places. At important crossroads large stations, like railroad division points, were maintained. The Western Stage Coach Company had such a station at Iowa City where they kept all kinds of supplies, coaches, horses, blacksmiths and carpenters. Agents and drivers were

scattered all over the state.

The stage driver was a man of importance, and he never missed an opportunity to show his talents. He could manage his four horses so gracefully that driving looked easy. He could snap a fly off the flank of a lead horse with his long-lashed whip. He could chew tobacco and talk about his adventures at the same time. Many a boy planned to be a stage driver when he grew up.

But the work of a stage driver was often hard and dangerous. He had to watch the road for ruts and stones, attend to his horses, take care of his passengers, and guard the mail. In the spring he might have to carry rails to pry his coach out of the mud. When the roads were bad three or four miles an hour was a good rate of speed. Under the scorching heat of the summer sun or through the blinding snow of a winter blizzard, in rain or shine, the weather-beaten driver was on the road. The stagecoaches had to run.

Companies tried to operate on definite schedules, but in bad weather stages were occasionally delayed for days at a time. The quality of the horses and management of the company also affected the regularity of operation. In March, 1859, the Vinton newspaper complained that Sharp's "snail-galloping plugs got to town only twice last week" and were "behind again this week," while the Western Stage Company's coaches had arrived on time every day. Nevertheless, the mail stages often gave better service than the first railroads. During the Civil War, when every one was eager for battle news, the Anamosa "Eureka" sighed, "Oh, for the good old times when we had a daily stage instead

of a bare railroad track!"

The rapid settlement of the fifties gave the companies much business. Running between Des Moines and Boone earned \$100,000 in a year. Although immigration dropped during the Civil War, the companies more than made up that loss by transporting soldiers and military supplies. A regiment was moved from St. Louis to Iowa City by stagecoach in three days. The success of the Western Stage Company may be judged by the fact that the value of the stock rose from \$100 to \$2,000 a share.

Though the stagecoach seemed to be at the height of its popularity just before and during the war, its end was near. Schedules were changed to make connections with the advancing railroads. The "iron horses" puffed steadily westward, the stagecoaches retreated. Gradually the network of railroads covered the state, and the only stage lines that remained were in out-of-the-way places. The Western Stage Company broke up in 1870. Their coaches, which cost \$1,000 each, were sold as low as \$10. That marked the end of the period of stagecoaching in Iowa.

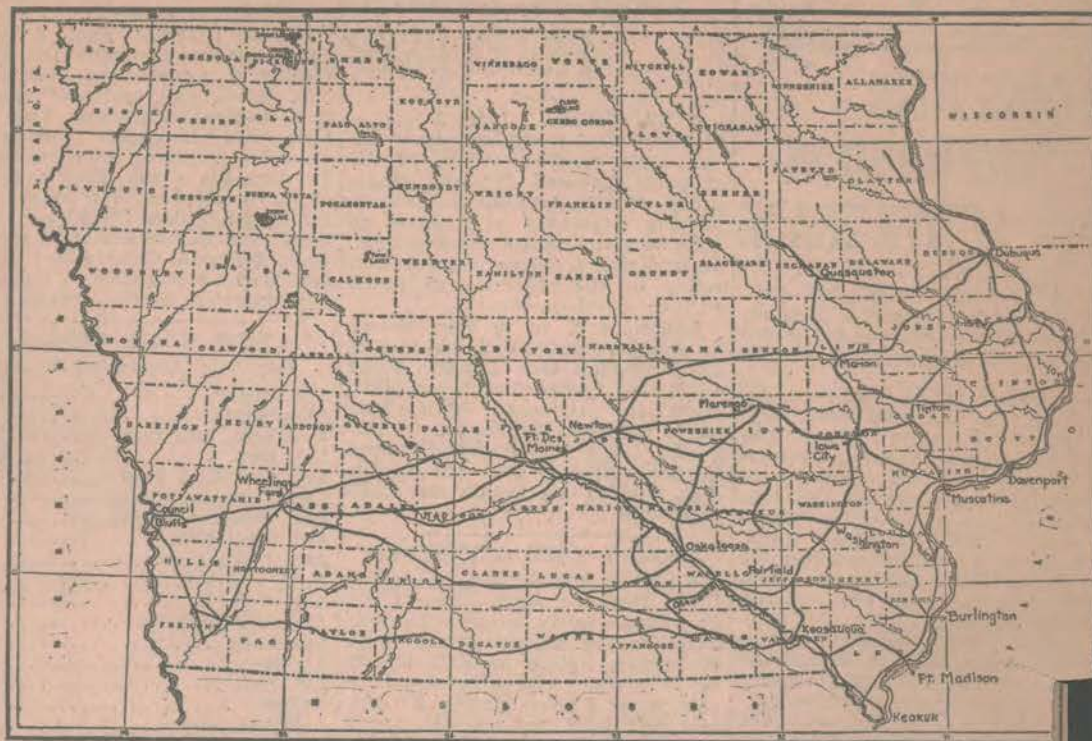
Activity Hints.

1. Write an essay explaining why the period of stagecoaching in Iowa began about 1840 and ended about 1870.

2. Suppose you had been living in Iowa 80 years ago. Tell why you might have wanted to be a stage driver. Let the girls describe an imaginary ride in a stagecoach.

3. Make a small model of a Concord coach.

Next week: "The Railroads."



Map Showing the Main Stagecoach Routes in 1852.

Many Open Houses on New Year's Day in 1882, Old Files Reveal

Keokuk Society Received at Some of the Well Known Homes of the City During Afternoon.

New Year's day fifty years ago was celebrated in Keokuk with fewer open houses than usual, so the files of the Gate City for that day tell. However, it must have been a gay day judging from the list of open houses appended to the announcement of the day's festivities. At Col. J. C. Parrott's home on Fulton, between Sixth and Seventh streets, Mrs. J. C. Parrott received, assisted by Mrs. Frank LeBron, Miss Capelle, of Lincoln, Nebr., Miss Blanche Hostleton, Miss Clara Parrott, Mrs. L. E. Pollock, Miss Minnie Seidlitz and Miss Clara Seidlitz. Mrs. E. K. Buell, at her home on Fifth street between Fulton and Franklin, was assisted by Miss Buell, Miss Lambertson, Mrs. S. M. Clark and Mrs. D. A. Spencer.

Receiving at the Patterson house were Mrs. W. A. Patterson and daughters, Mrs. Guy Wells, Mrs. Starkwather, Mrs. D. N. Sprague, the Misses Nellie and Kate Starkwather and Miss Helen Allen. Mrs. A. M. Hutchinson at her home at the corner of Second and Concert streets, received after twelve o'clock, and was assisted by Mrs. Hosmer, Mrs. O. Kiser, Mrs. H. Harrison, Mrs. Edmund Ger and the Misses Effie Hutchinson, Fannie Kiser and Julia Harrison.

At Judge Love Home.

Presiding at the Judge Love home, Eighth street between Orleans and the Avenue, were Mrs. Love and Mrs. McClure, Mrs. C. Williams, Mrs. H. L. Bridgman, Mrs. Papin, Miss Hosmer, Miss Mattie McClure, Miss Givin and Miss Love. At Stephen Irwin's home, Eighth and Orleans street, Mrs. Irwin was assisted by Mrs. J. W. Rankin, Mrs. William Balingier, Mrs. I. A. Sawyer, Mrs. John N. Irwin, Mrs. Wells M. Irwin, the Misses Birdie Rankin, Nellie Sawyer, Minnie Given and Maude Marshall. The hour was after twelve o'clock.

Mrs. Hamden Buell, corner of Second and Concert streets "will receive calls after one o'clock," with her assistants, Miss Belknap, Miss Bertha Wolcott and Mrs. Wolcott, the old file reveals. Mrs. McCrary kept open house after two o'clock and was assisted by Mrs. Hugh Robertson, Mrs. A. J. McCrary, Mrs. Edwin Elder, Mrs. Gibson Browne, Mrs. James Hagerman, Miss Carrie McCrary, Miss Lulu Ford, Miss Cleaver, Miss Green, Miss Mullin and Miss Robertson. The McCrary home was at Sixth and Franklin streets.

At Other Homes.

At W. S. Ivins' house, Mrs. Ivins received with her daughters, Mrs. R. Ralston Jones and Miss Ivins, assisted by Mrs. A. B. Chittenden and her daughter, Miss Libbie.

At the W. A. Brownell house callers were received by Mrs. Brownell, assisted by Mrs. Jay J. Smith, Mrs. W. E. Kellogg, Miss Miriam Kellogg and at the A. E. Johnstone's the receiving line included Mrs. Johnstone, assisted by the Misses Ida and Lulu Williams, Mrs. W. T. Rankin, Mrs. Arthur Bridgman and Miss Shaffer.

In Defense of Wine.

That the eighties were gay and that wine flowed on New Year's day may be judged by the following temperance squib which was appended to the story of the day's festivities in the paper yellowed with age in the old files:

"It is quite the social cheese to get drunk on New Year's day. Of course no gentleman ever gets drunk. I mean they get unduly flushed with wine and begin to leave their gloves, hats, overcoats, canes in all sorts of odd places. These fashionable marrymakers who start out in the morning with a visiting list never intend to get drunk, but remember Mr. Editor what the old English admiral called the three most beautiful objects in nature—a beautiful woman in full dress, a ship in full sail and a thoroughbred race horse. Now when after say your tenth or twelfth call, at each of which a lovely woman sometimes a bevy of them, offer you a glass of bubbling sparkling champagne, what's a fellow got to do?"

'Coach and Four' Was in Use During Early Days of Gate City's History



90th ANNIVERSARY EDITION

A relic of the period in which the Daily Gate City's ancestor was conceived, is the old "coach and four" pictured above as it was exhibited in the parade at the Kahoka Missouri Centennial celebration of the organization of Clark county.

Best authorities say the coach was built nearly 100 years ago at Des Moines, Ia., for Garrett Jordan at a cost of \$600. It was made entirely by hand of the best grade of wood, iron and leather.

One account says this coach traveled the Des Moines-Palmyra route and another, the Alexandria-Bloomfield route, following the Des Moines river up what is known as the divide road. It was in active service from the time it was built, carrying mail and passengers, until its business was assumed by the building of the Des Moines and Mississippi (Burlington) railroad.

The letters Des Moines Mail Coach, which were once so bright

are now almost faded away, yet can still be deciphered on the side of the coach. There is room inside for six passengers, with space for one or two more on top beside the driver. A deck or rail overhead, and a boot at the back of the coach provided ample room for baggage. It was a "coach and four" on good days; on bad days when the mud was deep, six horses were needed, and frequent changes to fresh horses were made along the way.

In the old days the coach was jokingly called the tri-weekly mail, between Palmyra and Des Moines. It went up one week and tried to get back the next, but hardly ever made it.

About 1875, after this coach had retired from active service, it was brought out and driven to Keokuk to a Tri-State Fair. Several old men were passengers, among them General Harrison, then nearly 100 years old. He was the first white

settler in Clark county, building an Indian trading post at Marysville in the 1820's. The old coach attracted much attention at the Fair even at that time, and an old lady seeing the name on the side, remarked, "Why I rode in that coach many a time."

A few of the old rates of fare for traveling in this acme of luxury in the "coach and four" days were: Palmyra to St. Francisville, \$16.90; Carthage to St. Francisville, \$7.95; Quincy to Nauvoo, \$13.75; Burlington to St. Francisville, \$7.95; Ft. Madison to Van Buren, \$3.75.

Before the stage coach mail route was established in 1836, the nearest post offices to this section were at Palmyra and Ft. Madison.

The old coach remains at St. Francisville, and many believe it deserves to be preserved as a historical relic in some Missouri or Iowa museum.

The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1872.

THE VANISHED STAGE-COACH.—It has been many years since it was familiar to Keokuk eyes. But it has more recently deserted Des Moines. And its going incites the *Register* to say this about it:

The first vehicle of the Western Stage Company that ever left Des Moines rolled away from before the City Hotel in the early, gray morning of July 1, 1854. The company had just succeeded to the franchise of Frink & Walker's stage line, a corporation that ran the first public wagons to Des Moines. Wagons—wagons without springs and with white muslin tops, drawn by two horses, arriving with great regularity semi-occasionally. Their route was to Oskaloosa the first day, to Fairfield the second day, and the third to Keokuk, where they made close connections with America. The fare

was ten dollars a passenger and the regular programme provided for a tri-weekly line. In bad weather the programme was frequently "more honored in the breach than in the observance." When the Western Stage Company became proprietors of the route they put on two horse "jerkeys," and operated two lines from Des Moines—one to Keokuk, the other to Davenport. It was a mammoth corporation. One of the founders was Mr. E. S. Alvord, well known to many of our citizens. Commencing with a few two-horse vehicles, running out from Indianapolis, it spread throughout eight great States, numbering its employes by thousands, its property by millions, and making its influence felt in all the important political and business projects of the territory wherein it operated.

The old corporation was organized in 1840, and ceased to exist on the first day of July, 1870, when the last stage was dispatched from Des Moines to Indianola. Some time in 1855 Concord coaches were substituted for jerkeys, and henceforth, till the rushing railroad trains caused the banishment of the stage variety of travel the four-horse coach was an important item

in Des Moines life. Daily lines were established to Keokuk and Davenport, and it was not an infrequent occurrence for trains of from six to twelve coaches to arrive and depart between sun and sun. The busiest time was from 1861 to 1865, when the boys were marching to the front. The Twenty-third Iowa Infantry, numbering one thousand men, with all their accoutrements and camp equipage, were furnished transportation from here to Iowa City in three days, without delaying the regular travel. During State Convention time, stages were started every two hours, and three or four hundred men were frequently shipped in a single night by these bi-hourly trains. The coaches cost on an average one thousand dollars each; since the dissolution of the Company they have been sold as low as ten dollars, and for the worth of the old irons. Skunk bottom was the great bane of the Des Moines traveler. It was a bottom without a bottom, and the bottom of that had fallen out. The Company kept yokes of cattle, with broad tire wagons stationed there during the wet season, and even then the gentle exercises of carrying rails to pry up the coach

was not an unusual experience. But notwithstanding the bad roads, the breakdowns, and all the varied drawbacks that awaited the operations of the Western Stage Company, their stock advanced from one hundred dollars a share to two thousand, and at that price it was never put on the market. Of the men who were employed by the company, one old driver is now a prominent member of the Iowa Senate, another, whom tradition cites as the Jehu of the first stage that came to Des Moines, held for many years an important office under the General Government, and is now noted as a railroad builder on a gigantic scale. One, who handled the reins in Ohio, has since been Governor of Iowa, and still another is a member of Congress from Indiana.



Stagecoach mentioned in article, as it appeared in "The Transportation Parade" at Keokuk in May 1931.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1883

An Old U. S. Mail Relic.

An old stage coach was sold at the sale of Garret Jordan last week, to be kept by the Old Settlers' association, of Fort Madison, Iowa, that was bought by deceased in 1838, and cost when new the sum of \$1,000. It is hung on leather rockers and was manufactured for the government for the mail route, at that time, between Palmyra, Mo., and Des Moines, Iowa. The tongue is long enough for four horses. The doors have silver handles and on each window is written in gilt letters, "Des Moines Mail Coach." The Government officials considered it too heavy for the business and disposed of it to Mr. Jordan in whose barn it has been kept in a good state of preservation for the past forty years. —Kahoka Gazette.

THE CITIZEN
Oct. 23, 1936

OLD STAGE COACH ON EXHIBITION

Last week at the Centennial at Kahoka, Mo., a relic of the old horse and buggy days was shown. It was one of the stage coaches used a lifetime ago to carry the mail and passengers from Palmyra, Mo. to Des Moines. It was exhibited in Keokuk several years ago at a Tri-State Old Settlers celebration and has since been stored in a barn at St. Francisville, where it was fixed up and shown again.

A history of the old coach as written by John Gilhousen in 1915, was given in the Kahoka Gazette-Herald as follows:

I have just returned from St. Francisville, perhaps the oldest town in Clark county, where I discovered or rather rediscovered, one of the most interesting historical relics to be found in Clark county. It is now in possession of J. L. McKee of St. Francisville, who bought it of the late Garrett Jordan, for whom it was built in Palmyra in 1840, at a cost of \$600 and was described and lettered "Des Moines Mail Coach".

This ancient vehicle, which is in a splendid state of preservation, excepting the running gears which were used by Mr. McKee as a farm wagon for many years and are badly dilapidated.

Mr. Jordan had it built for carrying passengers and mail between Palmyra and Des Moines, Iowa in the early days when there were no railroads.

There was room inside for six passengers and one or two outside with the driver with a deck or rail overhead and what they called a "boot," in the rear, making ample room for baggage. It was drawn by four horses, or six in bad weather, and they were exchanged in relays several times during the trip.

In the winter of 1861 I was teaching school in Iowa, a few miles from St. Francisville, and in passing back and forth to my school I noticed this strange looking stage coach in Mr. Jordan's shed.

Meeting it one day I inquired about it and he told me in his laconic manner, saying: "That's what we used to call the tri-weekly mail between Palmyra and Des Moines. We went up one week and tried to get back the next, but hardly ever made it." That remark I have never forgotten, although made 54 years ago, and the coach had then been used near 20 years. I have often wondered since then whether that very interesting relic had been preserved. So, on reaching St. Francisville, I told my host, Mr. William Hill, what I saw in 1861 as related above, and he said: "Why, that old coach is here yet, in Mr. McKee's barn." I said, "I must go and see it." We found the running gears almost covered with weeds in Mr. McKee's barn lot and much the worse for bad usage, but still showing the exquisite workmanship and substantial manner in which it was built. Every part of it was hand made of

the best of wood, iron and leather and put together by skilled hands.

Mr. Hill then took me to the barn in which the bed of this coach was placed some 30 years ago. To my surprise, I found it well preserved, with painting, letterings and all looking as bright as when I saw it over 50 years before. I then called on Mr. J. L. McKee, the present owner, a very genial and sociable gentleman, who gave me most of the above data and amongst other things told of taking this Des Moines mail coach over to Keokuk to a tri-state fair some forty years ago, with several old men in it, amongst whom was General Harrison, then nearly 100 years old.

The outfit attracted great attention. An old lady, seeing the name on the side, exclaimed, "Why, I rode in that coach many a time." Mr. McKee said he did not know her, but often wished he had inquired who she was.

Mr. McKee regrets very much that he did not preserve this old relic, but said he never realized its value as a relic, he having been used to seeing it ever since he was a kid.

By all means let us have this valuable historical relic at our next old settlers' meeting. It would be of intense interest to all the old folks and would bring hundreds, if not thousands, to the meeting. For this purpose it ought to be repaired and put together in its original form, replacing all parts that are missing.

Title to all property in South Lee dates to Half Breed Tract

By Dorothy Pickett

History, to be interesting, need not be confined to far-away places. It has happened right in Lee county's own backyard.

Take, for instance, that stretch of land lying south of the Missouri-Iowa line extending eastwardly to the Mississippi river . . . 119,000 acres in all, which makes up the southern portion of Lee county.

This was designated as "The Half-Breed Tract" and set aside by the treaty of 1824 for the half breeds of the Sacs and Foxes.

Absolute possession

The occupants had no right to sell or convey the land and the United States held a reversionary right until ten years later when the half-breeds petitioned the government for absolute possession of the land with the right to sell if they so chose.

In 1834 Congress passed an act, approved by President Jackson, relinquishing all rights to the land and giving it to the half-breeds in fee simple.

Hordes of speculators rushed in and confusion was rife. A suit in the district court in Fort Madison resulted in Judge Mason issuing a decree for the partition of the land into 101 shares. This was confirmed October 7, 1841.

Basis of titles

These 101 shares of land, judgment of which was sustained by the United States Supreme Court, constitutes the basis of title to all past, present and future transactions of property embraced in the Half-Breed tract of land.

Therefore, Lee is Iowa's only county, and one of the very few in the entire country, in which an abstract of title to real estate does not emanate from the federal government. Instead, as in our

case, it originates from the Half-Breed tract court order of partition.

As a result of this peculiarity, decisions of great consequence resulted. In this particular area countless suits originated which whetted the knowledge and wits of the legal profession and the Lee County Bar Association became nationally known and ultimately was acceded as the finest in real estate law in the state.

Samuel F. Miller

It was in 1850 when Keokuk was considered the legal, political and commercial chief city of Iowa, that Samuel F. Miller arrived to practice law here.

It is thought that his part in the many real estate suits was a great factor in the recognition he received which eventually placed him on the United States Supreme Court during Lincoln's administration.

In this new Justice from the "Wild West", the bench soon recognized a formidable force, a jurist learned in the law, along with such names as Jay and Marshall.

Smith's Title Service

Other end-results of the Half-Breed Tract order have been in evidence down through the years, as, for instance Smith's Title Service, dating back to 1857, the second oldest in the state, preceded only by a Council Bluffs company which is but one year older.

J. M. Ashmore originated the business June 1, 1857 in a small office on North Fifth street. Nine years later he sold out to Leech and Mathias. Ernie J. Leech, attorney and deputy clerk of the district court was grandfather of Frederic (Ted) Smith of Keokuk. A. J. Mathias was deputy county recorder.

J. Frank Smith, father of Ralph B. Smith, and Joe Anderson purchased the business in 1872 and the firm has remained in the Smith family these 89 years.

From the humble beginnings on Fifth street the company has grown steadily, both in prestige and physical environment. A small building at 511 Blondeau was purchased in the early part of the 20th century and as business increased, additions were made, one by one until the site now covers approximately 2100 square feet of floor space. Present plans contemplate even further expansion.

Abstract of title

As owners of real estate are aware, an Abstract of title to real estate is an abbreviated history as shown by the records. The purpose of this is to admit an examining attorney to ascertain the merchantability of

such property without having to go directly to the records.

In the early days the "abstract" field was not much of a business but when the Smith family took over, a systematic set-up was established and in 1904 Ralph B. Smith brought all books and records up to date. Two years later a new card index method, according to blocks and sections, was inaugurated.

Today, the records are meticulously filed beginning with the original "Half-Breed" data books covering the 101 tracts, together with the tract index; the card index file and the microfilm file, which was started in the early 40's.

Information on each plot of ground is completely covered, in almost as great detail as that kept by the FBI on each criminal.

Started in 1898

Ralph Smith, known and respected throughout the community, and the senior member of the firm, joined his father in the business in 1898 while still in school.

After graduating from the old Iowa College of Law he became a permanent, full-time member of the company and for many years has been its top authority on abstracts of title. He oversees the office practice end of the firm.

His son, R. Buell Smith, graduate in law from Drake University, has been with the firm since 1936. He is directly responsible for probate, abstracts and real estate law.

Robert B. Dickey, the third member of the partnership, and deputy county attorney, is most closely associated with court and trial practice.



R. Buell Smith

title was collaterally attacked a number of times, but was finally sustained both by the Iowa and United States Supreme Courts.

In the mean time the territorial legislature had attempted to quiet the adverse titles, and had ap-

pointed commissioners to hear the proceedings. These men held court for about a year, and afterwards brought suit for their fees. They recovered judgment and on execution the whole tract was sold to Hugh T. Reid. This title was declared void by the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of Webster vs Reid (11 Howard, page 437) after it had been sustained by the State Courts.

There was also a tax sale of the whole tract to Richard F. Barret, but the sale, being for a tax due before the decree, was never considered a good conveyance of title and but one tract was ever held under it.



Ralph B. Smith

HALF BREED TRACT NAMED IN NEW TREATY

This Was Established in 1824 and Courts Were Busy For Some Time After That Establishing Its Validity.

Before any white settlements were made within the limits of the present state of Iowa, white trappers, traders and adventurers visited the Indian country along the upper Mississippi and its tributaries, and many of them formed alliances with the Indian women and dwelt with the tribes to which their wives belonged. Sometimes soldiers in the frontier forts would marry an Indian girl. The children of these marriages were to be protected, and it was for their benefit that the Half Breed tract was established.

The history of this early title, compiled by Ralph B. Smith, is the following:

"That part of Lee County, Iowa, lying south of the Missouri line extended easterly (described as a line drawn east and west through a point one hundred miles north of the junction of the Missouri and Kansas Rivers) is known as the 'Half Breed Tract.'"

"The title was acquired by the United States of America from the French in the Louisiana Purchase in 1803, and from the Sac and Fox Indians, the inhabitants, by the treaties of August 4, 1824 (7 United States Statutes at Large, page 229) and of September 21, 1832 (7 United States Statutes at Large, page 374). In the first treaty this tract was reserved for the Half Breeds of the tribes. In the second, the Indians, not the Half Breeds, ceded all their remaining interest to the Federal Government.

"By an Act of Congress, approved June 30th, 1834 (4 United States Statutes at Large, page 167), the interest of the Half Breeds was made an absolute estate in fee. Sales were made under this act by anyone who claimed to be a Half Breed, and the titles were further complicated by the claims of settlers under the general Homestead Act.

Asks Partition of Tract

"On April 14th, 1840, a suit was filed in the District Court at Fort Madison (Spaulding vs Antec) asking for the partition of this tract. Notice was given by publication and a number of answers were filed. On May 8th, 1841, the court decreed that there were one hundred and one shares in the tract and appointed commissioners to partition. Their report, which included plats of Keokuk and Nashville, was approved and the drawing of the shares is the beginning of the fee title. This

Francis Scott Key Figured in Half Breed Tract Litigation

7

JUNE 13, 1956

Information from Annapolis, Md. that Francis Scott Key, author of the Star Spangled Banner which will be prominently displayed throughout the nation tomorrow for Flag Day, is to be honored by a \$1,000,000 building at St. John's college, recalls that Key was reportedly associated with protracted litigation over the Half Breed Tract in Lee county during the 1830's and 1840's.

Key completed his studies at St. John's college 160 years ago this spring and college officials describe the new hall as the first educational building ever dedicated to him as a "living" memorial to this outstanding patriot, much of whose life was centered in Annapolis.

Unusual Program

The structure will house an auditorium, a choral and discussion room and facilities for music and the fine arts.

St. John's college now is in the 19th year of its present program which has attracted nationwide attention. Every student follows the same course of study for four years—languages, mathematics, laboratory sciences and music, all supplemented by semi-weekly seminars on a list of significant books selected from Homer to the present day.

Getting back to Francis Scott Key and his association with the Half Breed Tract.

119,000 Acres

The tract, comprising 119,000 acres lying between the Des Moines and Mississippi rivers and south of a line drawn from a point one mile below Farmington to the Mississippi, was set apart by the treaty of August 4, 1824 for the half-breeds belonging to the Sacs and Foxes.

Under the grant the half-breeds had the right to occupy the land as Indians occupied the lands of other reservations but had no right to sell since the United States held a reversionary right. In the fall of 1833 the half-breeds met at Farnum's trading post in Keokuk and petitioned congress for the right to sell. In consequence congress passed an act, approved by President Jackson January 30, 1834 relinquishing the government's reversionary interest and giving the land to the half-breeds in fee simple.

Speculators Swarm

With that the "land sharks" and speculators got on the ball and Lee county became one of the most active real estate markets in the country and the foundation was laid for an enormous amount of litigation. A writer of the period said: "A horde of speculators rushed in to buy land from the half-breed owners and in many cases a gun, a blanket, a pony or a few quarts of whiskey was enough for the purchase of a large estate."

The act of 1834 was not specific as to the manner in which the land should be

divided and sold and the liberal interpretation placed on its provisions led to the organization of several companies to deal in the half-breed lands. The most important of these was the New York Land Company and the St. Louis Land Company which were soon merged. Henry S. Austin, an attorney for the New York Company located at Montrose with Dr. Isaac Galland as the company's agent.

Legislatures Act

To rectify the omission of congress, the Wisconsin legislature on January 16, 1838 required all persons claiming land by purchase under the act of 1834, to file claims with the clerk of the Lee county district court within one year, showing how title was obtained. Edward Johnstone, David T. Brigham and Thomas S. Wilson were named as commissioners, and any tract of land, title to which was not passed on favorably by the commissioners, was to be sold and the proceeds divided among the half-breeds entitled to receive it. Johnstone and Wilson qualified soon after their appointment and spent the greater part of two years unraveling the tangled skein.

In the meantime the Territory of Iowa was created and the first session of its legislature repealed the Wisconsin act under which the commissioners were operating. The new law also prohibited the commissioners from drawing any remuneration from public funds but provided they might institute suits against the land for their services. Suits were accordingly

filed in territorial courts and the entire tract of 119,000 acres was sold to Hugh T. Reid, Keokuk attorney, for \$4,773.32.

Key an Attorney

In time, however, his title was questioned and at the second session of the territorial legislature an act was passed providing that the settlers, before being dispossed under the sheriff's deed to Reid, should be paid in full for any improvements they might have made. Another act provided for the partition of the tract and on April 14, 1841 the suit of Joseph Spaulding et al vs Euphrosine Ataya et al was filed in the U. S. district court for the Territory of Iowa asking partition of the entire tract.

That is where Francis Scott Key reportedly comes in.

Spaulding and his associates were represented by Edward Johnstone and Hugh T. Reid, then law partners, and it is said that the petition filed by the plaintiffs was drawn by Key, who was the attorney for the New York Land Company.

On May 8, 1841 the court issued a decree for the partition and appointed S. B. Ayres, Harmon Booth and James Webster commissioners to divide the 119,000 acres into 101 tracts or shares, as nearly equal in value as possible. Their report was confirmed by the court on October 7, 1841 and it constitutes the basis of title to all lands in the tract although the sheriff's sale to Hugh T. Reid still formed a cloud on the title until the question was eventually settled when the United States supreme court reversed decisions of the territorial and state courts, setting aside the sheriff's sale to Reid and upholding the judgment of partition.

Old Diary Tells of Winter In Summertime During 1816

MONDAY, MAY 28, 1956

Except for a few hot spots this has been a rather cool spring but nothing like that of 1816 when the entire northern hemisphere saw nothing at all of summer according to a diary kept by a northern New York

resident and quoted in The Gate City many years ago.

According to the clipping, found by Mrs. Mary Seiferheld, January of 1816 was so mild that most persons allowed their fires to go out and burned no wood except for cooking. Nor was February much colder and March, although it came in like a lion went out like a lamb.

April Warm

April started warm but as the days lengthened the air became colder and by May first the temperature followed a wintry pattern with much snow and ice. Buds were frozen dead and there was a half inch of ice on ponds and rivers. Corn fields were planted again and again

until it became too late to raise a crop and by the end of May everything had been killed and no birds sang.

During June frost and ice were as common as buttercups normally, the New York diarist said. Snow fell 10 inches deep in Vermont and interior New York and Massachusetts had seven inches.

Fires in Corn Field

All summer long the wind blew sternly from the north, laden with ice and snow; mothers knit socks of double thickness and made thick mittens. Farmers who worked out their taxes on the county roads wore overcoats and mittens.

A farmer near Tewksbury,

N. Y. owned a large field of corn and nearly every night he and his men took turns keeping fires burning to keep the corn from freezing. He was rewarded for his tireless labors by having the only crop in the region.

Ice on July 4

July came in with snow and ice and on July 4 ice as thick as window glass formed throughout New England, New York and parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn which had struggled through May and June gave up, froze and died.

To the surprise of all August proved the worst of all and Europe also was blasted by frost. Snow fell at Barnet England, 30 miles from London on August 30.

The diarist says that thousands of persons in the United States would have perished that summer had it not been for the abundance of fish and game.

Why a historical society

In an over-organized community such as Keokuk; where each individual's time and service is solicited by various groups, an organization must justify its reason for existence.

The Lee County Historical Society is a relatively new association which fills a niche not previously occupied by any organized group. Its purpose is to promote interest in the history of Keokuk and vicinity and to preserve historical material pertaining to that history. While the present and the future must demand most of our attention, we should not completely overlook the past. Keokuk has had a colorful and exciting existence for 138 years. Events that have taken place during these years do affect the present and will influence the future of this community.

Before long a room in the public library will be opened as a museum where some of the material the Society has collected will be displayed, such as on original map of the Half-Breed Tract, photographs of the building of the dam, pictures of old steamboats, old theatre programs, portraits and letter of famous Keokuk citizens and other material worthy of preservation.

If these reasons are not sufficient to justify the existence of a historical so-

ciety, there is the more mundane excuse that the Society is instrumental in attracting many people to Keokuk to make tours of some of the historical landmarks in the city. During the past year over 200 persons were conducted on tours of Keokuk by the Historical Society. These tours were widely publicized all over the state and have been highly praised by the State Historical Society of Iowa. Keokuk has a bright future as a tourist and recreational center because of its location on one of the loveliest spots on the Mississippi River. The beautiful setting on the Lake, the route of the Mississippi Parkway past Keokuk and the great interest in our neighboring village of Nauvoo with its fascinating Mormon history bring great numbers of people to this vicinity. Through the efforts of the Historical Society more of these visitors will spend some time in Keokuk.

The colorful past of Keokuk and the many eminent citizens who made their homes here are subjects worthy of remembrance. That some of these events of the past and the people who played a part in them are not forgotten ... that is the purpose of the Lee County Historical Society.

(By A. J. Weber)

THE EVENING PRESS.

JULY 7, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY.

GEN. LEE'S LETTER.

The Famous Confederate Leader,
Robert E. Lee, Writes About
Keokuk in 1837.

OF LOCAL AND HISTORICAL VALUE.

Sixty-One Years Ago Gen. Lee Was En-
gaged in Improving the Mississippi
River at Keokuk--A Long
Lost Letter.

An interesting and valuable letter written by Gen. Robert E. Lee on September 10th, 1837, to his wife then living near Alexandria, District of Columbia, was recently found and published in the Davenport Democrat. Besides from its great value as an autograph document and historical manuscript, it is of interest to residents of Keokuk and Lee county because it was written from a point on the Des Moines rapids only a few miles above our present city and in addition to describing the country in and around Keokuk, it speaks of a gentleman well known here, a former resident of this city, and the father of one of Keokuk's best known citizens at the present time.

The letter is written in ink, on old-style letter paper. There is not a paragraph from the beginning to the end. Nor is there a blot. Where paragraphs appear in the printed copy they are intended in the original by short dashes. The handwriting is perfectly plain, and the ink is not much faded. Three pages are closely written, and the fourth is left for the superscription which is as follows: "To Mrs. R. E. Lee, care of G. W. P. Custis, Esqr., near Alexandria, D. C." It was sealed with red wax, a part of which remains. It was sent to the editor of the Davenport Democrat by James Morton, of Cedar Rapids, with the following explanatory letter: "In the fall of 1862, after the battle of Antietam, the command to which I was attached was in camp for some time near Arlington House, the home of Gen. Robert E. Lee, just across the Potomac from Washington. Although in the army, I was little more than a boy, and curiosity took me one day to the attic of this grand old Virginia home. Even this obscure part of the house had not been overlooked as but little remained except a few old empty trunks and boxes, of no particular interest as curiosities or souvenirs. As I turned to go down stairs, however, I noticed the enclosed letter lying on the floor, folded as it had come from the mail years before. That this real treasure should have been missed by the crowds

of relic hunters who had ransacked these premises for more than a year is somewhat remarkable, and I recollect well that I considered myself most fortunate in that my curiosity led me to pick it up. The letter was sent to my mother in western New York, and by her returned to me after the close of the war.

"It occurred to me that as an entertaining account of early days on the Mississippi river, it might be of interest to your readers, and you are at liberty to publish it if you think it desirable. I would only ask that you deal gently with it and return it to me in good condition, it being my purpose to send it to Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, now of the United States army."

The Lieutenant Meigs referred to as an associate of General Lee in the work on the Des Moines rapids afterwards became General Meigs and was engineer in charge of the improvements on the upper Mississippi river. Major M. Meigs, now of this city, is his son.

The long lost, and now published, letter is as follows:

"Des Moines Rapids, 10th of Sept. 1837.—You see, my dearest Mary, that we are still engaged in our examinations at this place, and I wish I could say that we were through them, or that we got on as fast as we desired, or I had hoped. Bad weather, sweeping rains, the rapid current, and the blind, intricate, and crooked channels, reefs, and rocks have allowed us to progress but slowly, and we shall be fully two weeks in getting up to the head of the rapids.

"We have completed the survey of the lower chain and are half way over the second. At present we are encamped on the Illinois shore where we found an empty log house with one room, for the moderate rent of half a dollar a week, in which we placed our men and stores. About a mile higher up the river we have been kindly offered the privilege by a Mr. Allen of spreading our blankets on his floor at night, and we take our meals at our station with our men.

"All day we are on the river, which makes our evening and morning walks after sunset and before sunrise, very agreeable. This Mr. Adolphus Allen is the nabob of his section of country—lives in a miserable log house on the bank of the river, with two rooms and a loft, without a yard or garden; is married a second time to a young girl of 14, the sole mistress and domestic of his establishment; has laid out a town on his farm, that has nothing in the world to recommend it but its appearance on paper, with its projected canal into the interior, and contemplated bridge across the river; a shoal, rocky shore in the midst of the rapids, a very difficult navigation above and still more so below; is himself putting up a tub mill, and connected with a company in erecting a distillery. His whole time and attention is devoted to his several projects, the most of which, as the major would say, are in effigy, and he tells me his several farms are all lying idle, while he buys his meat and bread, corresponds with the com-

pany, member of congress, of the state legislature, and other influential men.

"I forgot to mention that he is a hard-featured man of about 50, a large talker, and has the title of doctor, whether of law, medicine or science, I have never learned, but infer of all them. This is a brief outline of our landlord, who has really shown all the kindness to us in his power, and which you will be the better able to appreciate when you know that this same log house affords accommodation to his workmen and is the headquarters of the company. I wish him all the success in the world except that of making his neighbors drunk.

"Night before last while lying on the softest log I could find in his room I was waked by a severe storm which lasted all day yesterday, and as we got pretty wet walking to our breakfast Mr. Meigs and myself concluded to come down to the boat and occupy ourselves in plotting our work. We got in what they here call a dug-out, (canoe) and had an easy paddle through the rain down the current. We have finished our plotting, the storm seems this morning to have passed over, and the sun is trying to disperse the clouds. We are likewise preparing to navigate our ship back again, and are only waiting the return of our messenger from Keokuk, just below us, to see if by chance any of the steamboats which have come up since we left here have brought us any letters.

"The boat at this stage of the river do not attempt to cross the rapids, but discharge their cargoes below at Keokuk. These are carried up in keel boats, towed by horses, to the head, and there taken up by another boat.

"I am very anxious, my dear Mary, to get back to see you all and learn of your proceedings, as there alone I can expect pleasure or happiness. I dream of you and the dear little children nearly every night, and our last romp together was a race on the hill in which the little woman flew like a gazelle and far outran the Boo. Even I had some difficulty in keeping pace with her. How is the little darling and her bright eyes?

"Tell Mr. Boo that I see plenty of Indians paddling their canoes along the river, dressed in all their finery and blankets, and some not dressed at all. We had a visit from Black Wolf, a Sac, the other night, with two or three others, who, as usual, wanted "eat." His pappoose was lying asleep in the bottom of the canoe, entirely uncovered and a prey to the mosquitoes. His squaw, Mouma (as he pronounced the name) was steersman, and Mouma, naked to her waist, was sick with "much whisky." Another Indian and his squaw formed the crew and plied their paddles with great energy. Tell him I can find no ponies, though I see quantities of squirrels, partridges, hares, prairie hens, etc., as I pass along the banks and shores, that seem to come to the river for water. Occasionally some are transferred to our larder though our time and occupation does not admit of a regular hunt.

"I will not be able to write again till I get up to the head of the rapids, as by next Sunday I hope to be too far from the boat to return, and we carry with us no materials, facilities, or conveniences for forming a letter.

"Remember me in the most affectionate manner to mother, major, the children, and all our friends, and believe me as ever.

R. E. LEE."

A copy of the paper containing this letter was sent to General Fitzhugh Lee at Camp Cuba Libre, Jacksonville, Fla., a nephew of General Robert E. Lee, who answered with the following letter. The "Mr. Boo" referred to, it seems, is a living reality, as this will show:

"Headquarters Seventh Corps United States Volunteers, Jacksonville, Fla., June 22, 1898. To the Editor of The Davenport Democrat: I am very much obliged to you for sending me a copy of General Lee's letter. The Mr. Boo he refers to is his eldest son, General George Washington Curtis Lee, who graduated at the head of his class at West Point, and was in the engineer corps of the United States army a few years before the war. During the war he was on Jefferson Davis' staff, and since has been the president of the Washington and Lee University of Lexington, Va., until a few years ago when he resigned on account of ill health.

"I have two fine regiments in camp here from your state. I am sure they will give a good account of themselves should an opportunity offer; and your people may rest assured that I will take good care of them, and guard closely their interest in all things.

"Very truly yours,

"FITZHUGH LEE,

"Major General Commanding."

The Gate City.
— MONDAY, JAN. 26, 1920 —
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

WHO PAID INCOME TAX BACK IN '63

Old Files of The Gate City Give Inter-
esting Data on People Who Had
to Pay Government
Charges.

NOT SO COMPLICATED

It is Probable That People Worried
Enough, Just as They Do Now,
But Rules Were Not so
Intricate.

Keokuk people who are wrestling these days with their income tax reports, may find a little consolation in the knowledge that grandfather had the same worries. During the dark days of the civil war, there was an income tax in force, but possibly it was not so complicated as the present one.

In those days the incomes were made public and the following list taken from an old issue of The Gate City will be of interest. It represents the income tax returns for the year 1863 less \$600 exemption:

Miller Alexander, \$3,000; Geo. C. Anderson, \$3,000.

C. P. Birge, \$3,300; Thos. Batty, \$3,700; W. A. Brownell, \$1,000; Sam G. Bridges, \$2,803; Samuel Burkett, \$2,000; W. W. Belknap, \$1,728; R. F. Bower, \$9,100; Frank Bridgman, \$1,356; John Bruce, \$1,440.

A. B. Chittenden, \$2,244; A. L. Connable, \$8,000; Gilbert Comstock, \$2,493; A. Collier, \$1,200; Jas. F. Cox, \$7,400; Sam R. Curtis, \$3,750; H. H. Clarke, \$9,600; J. W. Cleghorn, \$8,250.

J. A. Durkee, \$3,000; Wm. French, \$2,700; S. Frank, \$1,109.

R. H. Gilmore, \$1,400; M. Gregg, \$1,280; T. J. Godman, \$5,770.

B. F. Hambleton, \$1,377; O. C. Hale, \$3,666; E. H. Harrison, \$3,801; H. Scott Howell, \$2,000; S. Hamill, \$8,275; D. B. Hillis, \$1,900; John Hiner, \$1,300; J. C. Hughes, \$1,900; A. Hine, \$4,385; J. B. Howell, \$3,300; S. Irwin, \$4,500; S. W. Irwin, \$4,000.

Freeman Knowles, \$1,846; C. A. Kellogg, \$3,380; F. Kramer, \$5,000; Oscar Kiser, \$3,700; H. K. Love, \$2,000.

B. F. Moody estate, \$4,278; W. S. McGavic estate, \$4,200; Geo. W. McCrary, \$1,379; D. F. Miller, \$1,000; S. F. Miller, \$8,000.

J. W. Noble, \$1,212; J. W. Ogden, \$1,490.

Sam'l Pollock, \$3,975; W. A. Patterson, \$3,775; Wm. Patterson, \$6,035; R. F. Patterson, \$1,440; J. C. Parrott, \$1,440.

Hugh T. Reid, \$2,718; J. W. Rankin, \$3,525; J. W. Scroggs, \$1,130; Geo. B. Smythe, \$8,000; Martin Stafford, \$3,659; J. M. Shelly, \$7,400.

Wm. Timberman, \$8,000; B. P. Taber, \$1,738.

J. O. Voorhies, \$1,400; Raphael Vogel, \$3,000.

A. J. Wilkinson, \$3,400; H. D. Woodward, \$3,000; Wm. Wappich, \$1,310; C. A. Williams, \$1,500; Marcus Younker, \$900.

Notables in List.

In the above list of names there are three men who were members of the cabinet, Belknap, McCrary and Nobel. One, S. F. Miller, was chief justice of the supreme court of the United States and J. B. Howell was a U. S. senator. R. F. Patterson was once consul general at Calcutta, India.

S. R. Curtis was a general in the civil war and Noble, Parrott, Reid, Belknap, Rankin, Hillis, Patterson and Bridgman were among the twenty-six colonels in the army from Keokuk.

But one man in the above list is now living in Keokuk.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. I. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 10, 1875.

DR. GALLAND.

Reminiscences of His Connection with the Early History of Keokuk.

Some Exciting Scenes at a Public Sale of Town Lots.

EDITOR GATE CITY: I see in a late number of your valuable paper, copied from a Carthage paper, an incident in the life of Dr. Isaac Galland.

The life of the Doctor was a remarkable one. In early life he was a brilliant and successful Methodist preacher, after that he was a successful physician, as well as a large land speculator. At one time, following the example of others, he issued a large supply of shiplasters. I suppose that he might then have been termed an inflationist. He figured as a Mormon, and held so high a position in the Church that the Lord set apart a special set of rooms in the great "Nauvoo Hotel" (commenced but never finished by the Mormons) "for the special use of my beloved servant Isaac Galland," at least the revelations given in the Mormon paper of that day said so. He had enough wifes to have made him a respectable Mormon of the present day. He was ready to sell the whole "Half Breed Tract" at any time from 1837 up to the day of his death, and he did sell it by wholesale to the Mormons, and a great deal of it by retail afterwards, and his interest was sold several times by the Sheriff on execution at the instance of the N. Y. Company. He was the originator of the N. Y. Company that afterwards held 41 of the 108 shares in the Tract, and was an original owner in the Company, but after quarrelling with his co-trustees and lawing with them, wherein there was much hard swearing both in and out of Court, the Doctor was out lawed. I have often heard the version of both sides to the controversy, and believed the story of both parties as told against the other. The Doctor preached no more after being a partner of the N. Y. Company, but he did do a lively amount of regular old settler Keokuk swearing.

In early Spring of 1837 the Doctor laid off the town of Keokuk, giving it good wide streets and plenty of public squares; but through the greed of the decree party or for some other cause the people have been robbed of the squares that Dr. Galland intended them to have, and with the St. Louis owners of Half Breed interests a general sale was advertised in newspapers and by hand bills far and near, to take place in May or June, 1837. In that advertisement the future greatness of Keokuk was puffed beyond the wildest dreams of the wild days

of 1857, a time that a good many of us are not anxious to think about just now. Everybody came to that sale; two steamboats were chartered expressly to bring people from St. Louis, the down boats landed passengers for days in advance, and delegations attended from Springfield, Jacksonville and many other points in Illinois. I, with two or three others, went from West Point. Rat Row—that few of your present citizens ever saw—I pity all such—but it cannot be helped now, for Rat Row, like John Antichrist, is of the past and gone, and the principal building in the town—was the headquarters. The first man that attracted my attention was Peter A. Labamm, some six feet and a half high, large in body and loud of voice. He was making a speech, denouncing as cheats and swindlers the parties who had advertised the sale. Bill Price, who had a Half Breed wife and lived above town on the rapids, a sort of giant and desperado, had a rifle, and in a great bag of a shot pouch had half a dozen or more pistols, old fashioned, single barreled, and two or three butcher knives. Price seemed to be aid of Labamm and the commander of about a dozen river rats of the most approved pattern of cut throats, all flourishing some sort of weapon and full of rifle whiskey and swearing that they would shoot any man that bid off a lot that day. I very soon concluded not to be a purchaser, and a large majority of the crowd came to the same conclusion. Up to that time I had never seen so much whiskey drank and heard so much brutal swearing and seen so much brutal action as I did on that day. Gamble of St. Louis was the spokesman of the lot sellers. He acted the gentleman and tried to harmonize. Galland was for war, and I could not see why they did not fight some of them. No outsider objected. Gamble finally got up a stand on the hill side above and back of the stone pork house and mill between Main and Johnson streets, and got the people together to make them a speech. The audience below him was a perfect jam. Labamm and Price and their cut-throats were above and back of the speaker, and out of sight of most of the audience, and from the start of Gamble's speech Labaume commenced interrupting him, and occasionally Price and his crowd would give an Indian yell. When the excitement was at fever heat a horse of Nathan Smith's and one or two other horses hitched to a tree in the rear of the speaker, took up the quarrel and went at it in earnest. The crowd below supposing that it was Price and his party that had commenced the fight, stampeded down the hill, no one caring about the order of going. At the foot of the hill few were on their feet, still no one was seriously hurt. That was the end of the speech. Galland insisted that the sale should go on, and the corner lot below and

adjoining Main street was put up and bid off by him.

Price stood by, swearing vengeance to any one that bid, but he did not shoot; but that ended the sale. Galland had defied Labamm, Price and their party, and no one else desired to try it.

At that time the Des Moines Valley had a full share of the worst characters of a new settled country. Amongst the worst of the lot was Ross and Sullivan, of Bentonsport. Scarcely any crime from murder down that Ross had not been a party to. Among his last exploits was going to Commerce, now Nauvoo, and kidnapping an old negro named Dave. If he ever had any other name I never recollect to have heard it. You must recollect that in '37 and up to a much later period, it was not common for a negro to have more than one name, and it was far more respectable to be known as a horsethief than to be known as an abolitionist at any point near Keokuk. Ross started down the river for a market with Dave, but it happened that Henry White, who lived at Commerce and knew Dave, was the pilot on the boat, and at Quincy had Ross arrested, who was at once taken to Carthage for trial. The news of the kidnapping and arrest of Ross spread rapidly and created the most intense excitement. Ross's friends congregated at Carthage, and Dr. Galland also went as a politician. You could never know whether the Doctor would support the Whigs or Democrats, being about as often on the one as the other side, but he was always and under all circumstances a radical abolitionist. His enemies said it was out of pure cussedness, but he at any rate was always reliable as an abolitionist; but unfortunately he died without seeing the end of the accursed institution. Court was in session when Ross got to Carthage, and the Grand Jury had indicted him for kidnapping.

The Des Moines Valley, Missouri, Warsaw, and Carthage, all furnished a quota of Ross' defenders. The most conspicuous were old Dedman and Bledsoe, of Missouri, and John Ratliff and two butchers by the name of Alfro-gambles, of Carthage, Sullivan and others, from the Des Moines. Ratliff kept a whisky shop, which was the headquarters of the Ross party. They were fully armed, and swearing vengeance against all abolitionists. Ross was then claiming that Dave was a fugitive slave, and that he (Ross) had been employed to capture him for the master. Until the arrival of Galland the Ross party had things their own way. It seemed as much as a man's life was worth to say a word against the kidnapper, but when the Doctor entered the field he was armed with a large pistol in each of his pantaloons' pockets, the butts projecting out, and a large bowie knife, and he at once went to Ratliff's den and invited everybody to drink, all the time denounc-

ing all slaveholders, and especially Ross and his party as a party of kidnappers, thieves and cowards. Of all the men that I ever knew the Doctor had the worst tongue when he opened his vials of wrath, and at this time it was worse than I ever heard it before or after. When he went into Ratliff's the Ross party would leave and he would follow them wherever they went. I never saw such excitement as there was that evening and night. I expected to see the Doctor killed by some of the party, but no one said a word to nor molested him. The next Monday at the opening of court, Ross plead not guilty and had his trial continued to the next term of court, and Dedman and Monday went his bail in \$3,000, for his appearance at the next term of court, Dedman swearing that over and above his debts that he was worth the amount of bail. Galland denounced him in open court as a bankrupt and perjurer, but the court took the bail and Ross was relieved, when the whole party went down to the East front door of the court house, Galland following them down. When he stepped into the door in the middle of them, there then being fourteen or fifteen of the Ross crowd, and with a pistol in each hand and in a loud voice he cried out "Umbrellas over you, umbrellas over you; D. D. Kidnappers about," and he continued to repeat the words until the party mounted their horses and left. At the next term of the court a man by the name of Butler put in an appearance with the *needed evidence* to prove that Dave was a slave belonging to himself or his father's estate, and that Ross had been employed to capture him. Dave was sent to slavery and Ross set free, and went to that worldly heaven for all such men—Texas, where he furnished two or more sons to the rebel army, one of them figuring as a General.

I have seen the Doctor in many other interesting scenes. Few men ever wasted so much talent as did Doctor Galland, but no person ever went to the Doctor for assistance and left him empty handed if the Doctor had anything to give. If he sold a tract of Half Breed land, and he never failed to do so when he could find a purchaser, he was sure to give the proceeds to some one else. He never seemed to care for money except to give it away. I hope and trust that he is now where all good "Old Settlers" are sure to go.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

JOHN GIBBONS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office Gibbons' Opera House Building,

KEOKUK, IOWA.

Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.

The Gate City.

At 1111 21, 20, 1920
THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

ARMISTICE DAY BACK IN 1865

Kansas City Veteran Recalls the Ending of the Civil War Which Was Celebrated in Noisy Fashion.

MUCH LIKE NOVEMBER 11

There Were Just as Many Elated Soldiers in Blue as There Were Noisy Boys in Khaki.

Grandfathers, fathers, uncles and great uncles of the A. E. F. are reminding those youngsters that there is another date besides November 11 that is bright on the calendars of war. It's April 9, the gray-haired veterans announce, the fifty-fifth anniversary of the surrender of General Robert E. Lee, commander of the forces of the confederacy, to General U. S. Grant, who led the armies of the union.

What was that "armistice day," or rather that unconditional surrender day, fifty-five years ago like? What happened there at Appamattox court house, Va., when the gray gave in to the blue? The khaki would like to know. Let John M. Surface, 2570 East Thirtieth street, of Kansas City, one time 18-year-old private in the Seventh Indiana volunteer infantry, and entitled to a wound chevron for a bullet hole through the right shoulder, received in the battle of the wilderness, tell about it.

Great Things in Little Places. "It was Sunday, April 9, 1865, and a fine day," Mr. Surface said. "Just one week before we'd captured Richmond, the capital of the confederacy. From there we'd fought a rearguard action with the retreating confederates seventy miles west of Appamattox court house. We were in a sparsely settled, rolling country, tobacco plants and not-much else sprouting in its red-black soil. We camped near the little town and stacked arms. It was an out-of-the-way place, but great things happen in little places."

"Sure, Senlis was that kind of a joint," agreed the youngster from the A. E. F.

"We were encamped along an old washed out road, all of the regiment that hadn't been left at the Wilderness and other places," the older veteran continued. "Across a ravine through the timber, we could see the old McLean house. We had seen generals and their staffs entering it and coming out all day and we believed we'd seen flags of truce."

"But the camp was chuck full of rumors," remarked the A. E. F.

Yelled "Hey" at a General.

"It was," admitted the former private of the Seventh Indiana. "But finally we saw a group of horsemen trotting up. I recognized the old forage cap and hook nose of General George Meade, commander of the army of the Potomac. We hollered 'Hey general, have they surrendered?'"

"What! All you buck privates hollered, 'Hey, general?'"

"Certainly, we were 'old campaigners together," replied the old-time Yank. "The general hollered back, 'The whole army of northern Virginia has surrendered. You get to go home, boys.'"

There Was a Celebration.

"Then we started to celebrate. There were from sixty thousand to one hundred thousand union soldiers round about. We bit the ends from our 'minnie' ball cartridges and fired them as blanks. The artillery discharged its cannon. Every flag in the army was unsheathed. We wrapped our officers in the colors, put them on stumps and made them make speeches. All the din and noise was terrific."

"We were quite after 11 o'clock," offered the A. E. F., "but some of us got into Paris later."

"But most all were wild to go home," the old Yank said, while the young one nodded vigorously and sympathetically. "That was April. After the grand review in Washington I was discharged in July."

"Some speed," commented the A.

The Gate City

WHITE WAY ON FIFTH ST. IS OPENED

JULY 5, 1924
The new white way on South Fifth street was lighted for the first time last evening. This block of white way lights has been installed by merchants and property owners in the blocks at their own expense. The lights improve this block and are very serviceable. Much credit is due those citizens who saw fit to have this new white way installed.

THE GREAT DUST REAP CALLED HISTORY
R. I. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1875.

CREETING TO GEN. SHERMAN.

Keokuk & Des Moines Railway Co.

Half Fare Excursion.

For the accommodation of those wishing to visit Keokuk and witness the interesting ceremonies of the 3d inst., an EXTRA TRAIN will be run as follows:

Leaving Ottumwa.....	5:00 A. M.
" Eldon	5:45 "
" Independent.....	6:03 "
" Douds	6:18 "
" Summit	6:53 "
" Bentonport.....	7:15 "
" Bonaparte	7:28 "
" Farmington	7:47 "
" Croton.....	8:05 "
" Sand Prairie.....	8:55 "
Arriving at Keokuk.....	10:00 "
Returning, leave Keokuk.....	9:00 P. M.

Tickets at half rates (one fare for the round trip) can be obtained at all the ticket offices of the company. They will be good on Train No. 4, July 2; all regular and extra trains July 3d, and to return July 5th.

GEO. H. GRIGGS, Gen'l Sup't.

JOHN GIVIN, Gen'l Ticket Ag't.

Reception of Gen. Sherman.

At a regular business meeting of the Keokuk State Guards, held in relation to the reception of Gen. Sherman, and the observance of the 3d or 5th of July, it was resolved that inasmuch as they had received invitations from Burlington, Quincy, Carthage and Hamilton, and as all had offered great inducements for the appearance of the aforesaid company at any of the above named places, that they would remain at home and lend all the assistance in their power to make the day or days to be celebrated as the original "4th" agreeable to the citizens who saw proper to remain at that place where Burlington wishes to pasture her cows, providing the city, through its lawfully authorized agents, sees proper to contribute sufficient means to enable them to do it in a becoming manner, otherwise they will visit some place where they are better appreciated.

By order of the Executive Committee.

GENERAL SHERMAN.

Committee Meeting Yesterday--Adjourned Meeting Last Evening.

The committee appointed at the meeting held at the Court House on Tuesday evening to make arrangements for the reception and entertainment of Gen. Sherman met at the Patterson House yesterday. The members of the committee of arrangements

of the Hamilton celebration, composed of F. O. Craze, Theo. Ruggles, Mr. Dickinson and Dr. C. R. Arnold, were present.

The meeting was called to order by the Chairman, Mayor Jaeger. The committee from Hamilton stated that it was the purpose to entertain General Sherman at the residence of Gen. Smith in Hamilton, on Friday night, and that they will be glad to have the military organizations of this city act as escort to Gen. Sherman, and participate in the celebration on the following day.

A letter from Gen. Sherman was read, in which he states that he cannot remain at Hamilton longer than Saturday.

Gen. Parrott moved that the Keokuk State Guards be invited to meet General Sherman on his arrival here Friday evening, and escort him over the bridge. Motion adopted.

General Barney moved that the Mayor and City Council of the city of Keokuk take part officially, in connection with the committee from Hamilton, in the reception of General Sherman on Friday evening, to be escorted to the boat by the State Guards, which motion was carried.

On motion of General Parrott, the Mayor and City Council were requested to extend to General Sherman a cordial invitation to remain in the city of Keokuk Saturday night.

Colonel Archer and the Mayor were authorized to telegraph to General Sherman and find out if he would remain.

The Hamilton committee extended an invitation to the Mayor and City Council of Keokuk to be present at Hamilton on Saturday, and occupy the stand.

On motion of Colonel Reid, the Mayor was requested to direct the Keokuk State Guards to remain here and participate in the reception of General Sherman on Friday, and at Hamilton on Saturday.

The adjourned meeting at the Court House last evening, for the purpose of making further arrangements for receiving Gen. Sherman, was somewhat enthusiastic.

Smith Hamill not being present, Mayor Jaeger was appointed Chairman, on motion of Gen. Parrott. The Chair stated the object of the meeting.

Gen. Parrott, Chairman of the meeting which met at the Patterson House, read the report of the action they had taken.

Mayor Jaeger stated that he and Col. Archer had telegraphed to Gen. Sherman, asking him if he would be here on Saturday night. The answer returned was: "Will come up on the regular packet to-morrow night." So that if all things are favorable he will be here on Friday evening.

Mr. Pollard moved that the report of the committee be received. Carried.

P. Sauer moved to amend the report as read, by inviting the artillery company to participate.

Col. Curtis moved to amend by asking the artillery company to fire a salute and accompany the procession.

Both amendments were adopted.

Col. Curtis moved that the old committee be empowered to make all necessary arrangements of whatever description it might be deemed expedient. Carried.

On motion of Col. Archer, Col. Curtis was added to the committee.

Col. Curtis moved that the committee of arrangements be empowered to appoint a marshal if needed. Lost.

Lee Seaton moved that the citizens of Keokuk appoint Col. Archer Assistant Marshal, to act in conjunction with the Hamilton Marshal in organizing and forming the procession to escort Gen. Sherman. Carried.

On motion of Col. Curtis, the meeting adjourned.

THE GATE CITY

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1875.

HAIL TO OUR CHIEF.

Enthusiastic Reception of Gen. W. T. Sherman:

Programme of Exercises at Hamilton To-Day.

Public Reception at the Opera House This Evening.

The coming of the great military chief, Gen. W. T. Sherman, was an event that has been talked about and looked forward to with a lively degree of interest ever since it was announced. Considerably in advance of the time announced for his arrival a large number of people had assembled on the levee, and the streets were alive with men, women and children, all eager to catch a glimpse of the gallant commander who so distinguished himself in the late war, and who at present occupies the highest military position in the land. The State Guards, under command of Captain L. T. Barney, and the Keokuk Battery, under Capt. Lee R. Seaton, were stationed at the wharf ready to do military honors to the General.

Shortly before 6 o'clock the steamer Rob Roy, of the K. N. Line, put in an appearance. As her whistle was sounded the Keokuk Battery commenced firing a salute, which was kept up until the boat landed. This was the signal for a grand rush for the Levee, and before the boat had touched shore, at least two or three thousand people had assembled.

As the boat neared the landing, General Sherman, accompanied by three of his officers and Gen. R. S. Smith, of Hamilton, who went down to Hannibal to meet him, stood upon the hurricane deck with a palm leaf fan in one hand and a large bouquet in the

other. All eyes were turned in that direction, and exclamations of "There he is," "Don't he look natural," and the like, were heard all through the crowd. After the boat had landed Mayor Jaeger and the City Council, with the Hamilton Committee of Reception, composed of H. J. Mack, Mayor, Rev. D. C. Miller, Thomas Ruggles, A. J. Thompson, F. C. Crane, Dr. C. R. Arnold and O. B. Rockwell, went on board to formally receive the General.

Mayor Jaeger stepped forward, and, after being introduced, made the following address of welcome:

GENERAL: I am happy of this opportunity to welcome you to our midst, on behalf of the Committee of Hamilton, as well as that of the city of Keokuk. I am the more glad on this occasion as you intend to celebrate with our neighbors (and virtually with us) the great American Holiday, which you, as much as any man in the country, helped to cement and perpetuate for the American people, and I hope your brief sojourn with our neighbors over the river will be pleasant. Yes, I am warranted in saying it will be, from the noted great kindness and hospitality of the Hamiltonians.

On behalf of the people of Keokuk, I express the wish that you also give us an opportunity to show, in a modest way, our respect to the great American General before your return to St. Louis. We should be pleased to have you give us a few hours of your valuable time on Saturday evening.

In reply, Gen. Sherman expressed his thanks for the cordial welcome extended to him and stated that the matter was in the hands of the committee; that he should spend the day at Hamilton, return to Keokuk this evening and remain until Monday morning. This announcement was received with expressions of satisfaction by all who heard it.

General Sherman was then introduced to the members of the City Council and the committee, and a general hand-shaking was indulged in, the General recognizing among the number several of his old command. When Mr. James Hagerman was introduced Gen. S. said: "Hagerman the lawyer?" evidently surprised at the young appearance of the gentleman who has been selected to deliver the oration to-day. Alderman Sample remarked that lawyers, like generals, sometimes belie themselves. General Sherman was accompanied by his son Thos. Ewing Sherman, Col. Bacon, U. S. A., Major Hartz, U. S. A., and Surgeon C. T. Alexander, U. S. A. They were then escorted to the carriages in waiting.

As the party passed along the stage plank General Sherman was greeted with three rousing cheers by the crowd. The military escort formed into line and the procession moved up Johnson street in the following order:

- Keokuk Cornet Band
- Martial Band.
- Keokuk State Guards.
- Carriages containing Gen. Sherman and the Committee.
- Keokuk Battery.

The procession proceeded to the Patterson House, where [Col. Bacon, Major Hartz and Surgeon Alexander remained.

The pavements all along the line of the march were thronged with people, and whenever the procession stopped crowds of men collected about the carriage in which Gen. Sherman rode, to shake hands with their former commander.

From the Patterson House the procession moved along Third to Main, down Main to the river, and from thence to Hamilton.

During his stay at that place General Sherman will be entertained at the residence of Gen. Smith.

The Reception Committee held a meeting at the Patterson House last evening and made arrangements to give Gen. Sherman a public reception at the Opera House this evening from 8 to 10 o'clock. This will afford our citizens an opportunity to see and pay their respects to our distinguished guest. General Sherman, will remain in the city over Sunday, and will leave for Quincy on the Harry Johnson at 7 o'clock Monday morning.

The following is the order of exercises at the Hamilton Celebration to-day:

- Grand National Salute at Sunrise, by Keokuk Light Artillery, on the grounds.
- Music—Keokuk Cornet Band, at 11.15 a.m.
- Prayer.
- Music.
- Reception of Gen. W. T. Sherman at 11 a.m.
- Address of Welcome—Dr. W. D. H. Yo.
- Star Spangled Banner—Keokuk Cornet Band.
- Reading of Declaration of Independence—F. C. Crane.
- Sherman's March to the Sea—K. C. Band.
- Oration—James Hagerman, Esq.
- Music.
- Grand Barbecue Dinner.
- Toasts, Speeches, &c.
- Levee—Gen. W. T. Sherman.

Excursions on the rapids, giving view of government works, by steamers Jennie Brown and Louisa, at 1.30 o'clock p.m.

The whole to conclude with a grand dance at the City Hall, commencing at 4 p.m. Captain J. B. Atwood, Musical Director; M. N. Cutler, Prompter; A. Kelmar, Leader Orchestra.

The Keokuk State Guards will be present the entire day, and act as escort to Gen. Sherman. The Keokuk Veteran Guards, the Keokuk Light Artillery and companies of "Bummers" will also be present. The Burlington and Quincy Military Organizations have been invited, and are expected to be present to assist in the reception.

DAILY GATE CITY.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1875.

THE AMERICAN EAGLE

The Proud Bird of Liberty Makes a Three Days' Sojourn in this Locality.

During which Time she Makes Keokuk her Headquarters.

AND CIRCULATES ABOUT IN VARIOUS DIRECTIONS.

How the 99th Anniversary was Celebrated at Hamilton, Warsaw, Farmington, Ft. Madison, Franklin, Charleston and Other Points.

AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT AT FARMINGTON.

The anniversary of American Independence having come on Sunday this year, was thrice celebrated in this locality. The public didn't seem to be able to agree as to which of the two days—Saturday or Monday—should be observed, some favoring the former and some the latter, while others decided to celebrate on the day itself, if it was Sunday. So each and every one followed his or her inclinations about the matter, and as a result thereof the American Eagle "sloshed" around in this locality for three successive days, without ever going to roost.

AT KEOKUK.

While the above remarks have reference to this entire section of country, they are particularly applicable to Keokuk. Had a general celebration of some sort been held here, our people would no doubt have joined in it, but as there was not, a division arose as to which day should be set apart as a holiday, with the result as above stated.

Here in the city, however, there was a more marked observance of the day on Saturday than on yesterday. A large number of business houses were closed, and numerous flags were displayed from public and private buildings. Large delegations were in from the country, and the streets presented quite an animated appearance all day.

A fair proportion of our citizens attended the celebration at Hamilton, while others spent the day quietly at home.

The event of the day here was the public reception of Gen. W. T. Sherman. This was announced to take place at the Opera House in the evening at 8 o'clock. Long before that hour the pavements in that locality were thronged with people who were anxious to see and pay their respects to the great military chieftain.

Through some unavoidable delay the doors were not thrown open until half past eight. By this time a good many had grown tired of waiting, made up their minds that the reception was not coming off, and went home. At the last named hour, however, the doors were opened, and there was a rush up the stairway.

July 6, 1875—page #1

Sherman

The chairs had all been removed from the hall and a low platform erected on the sixth street side. This was neatly carpeted, provided with chairs and stands, and decorated overhead with flags, &c. General Sherman, dressed in full uniform, occupied a position in front of the platform. The visitors, among whom was a number of ladies, were introduced by Mayor Jaeger, Col. S. S. Curtis and Gen. J. C. Parrott. General Sherman received them in a very cordial manner, and had a smile and a pleasant word for every one. His genial nature, shone out in every movement of his person, every expression of his countenance and every word he spoke. Between one and two thousand persons shook hands with the distinguished guest. Among those introduced was a large number of ex-officers and soldiers of Sherman's command, many of whom he recognized and stopped to exchange a few words. Several colored citizens called to pay their respects to the military chieftain and were warmly received.

Thomas Ewing Sherman, the General's son, Col. Bacon, Major Hartz and Surgeon Alexander, the three last named in uniform, stood at the left of the platform.

Major Amos Stickney, of the Engineer Corps U. S. A., made his appearance in full uniform.

After all present had had an opportunity of shaking hands with the General, he passed about among the audience, conversing with different persons. No speech-making was indulged in.

Shortly after 9 o'clock the Keokuk State Guards, under command of Capt. Barney, were marched into the hall, drawn up in line and formally inspected by General Sherman.

During his stay in the city he stopped at the Patterson House. On Sunday afternoon he and his staff, accompanied by Major Stickney, General Barney, several members of the City Council, and others of our citizens, went for a drive, and visited the Middle Lock, the White Elk Vineyards and other points of interest about the city.

Casper's picnic at Funkhouser's Grove, on Sunday, was largely attended, and everything passed off very smoothly and pleasantly. Casper requests us to state that the failure to provide seats was no fault of his. He made arrangements for benches, but was disappointed in getting them, and that, too, at a time when it was too late to procure others.

There was also a picnic at Otley's Grove on Sunday, which was participated in by a large number of people.

About 1 o'clock on that day the De Smet arrived from Quincy with an excursion party under the auspices of the Water Witch Fire Company, of that city. The party numbered about two hundred. They remained in the city about four hours, and

spent the principal part of the time at the different picnics.

Yesterday nearly all the retail grocery establishments as well as a number of other business houses of the city were closed, and those who devoted themselves to business on Saturday indulged in a holiday. The Harry Johnson took the members of the City Council and a large number of our citizens to Quincy to participate in the celebration at that place. The Keokuk State Guards and another delegation of our people, went to Burlington to assist in the big demonstration there. The members of the Francis De Sales Church and their friends went on a picnic excursion to the grove below Warsaw, on the Jennie Brown. The party was one of the largest and most delightful of the season. The day turned out a very pleasant one in the matter of weather, and was heartily enjoyed by all who engaged in the festivities.

Yesterday the I. O. O. F. had a huge picnic at the Fair Grounds. The crowd was large and all seemed to be enjoying themselves. When our reporter scanned the assembled throng a great many were in one of the large halls within the enclosure, delighting themselves in the giddy mazes of the dance. The members of the Fraternity worked hard in order to please all participants, and there is no doubt but what Merriam, McEwen, Leeds, Mathias, Kepple, Vermillion and the other workers were pretty well tired out at the close of the day.

The ice cream for the occasion was furnished by Milward.

AT HAMILTON.

The celebration on the island opposite the city, under the auspices of the citizens of Hamilton, was one of the most successful held in this section, and the various committees who conducted it are to be congratulated upon the pleasant and satisfactory manner in which everything passed off.

Owing to the unfavorable and somewhat threatening condition of the weather during the early part of the day, the crowd did not begin to assemble until toward noon. The Keokuk Battery, commanded by Capt. Geo. Hill, commenced firing a salute at 12:15, as the procession from Hamilton descended the hill in the following order:

Keokuk Cornet Band.
Carriage containing General Sherman and the Committee.
Staff Officers and Mayor Jaeger in Carriages.
Committees in Carriages.
Citizens in Carriages.

Arriving at the grounds, Gen. Sherman, his Staff officers and the committees alighted near the stand, passed under an arch, and thence between two lines of young girls, forty in number, all dressed in white, and wearing crowns of evergreen, who strewed the way with flowers.

The speaker's stand was handsomely decorated with evergreens, branches of forest trees, flags, &c. Overhead was the inscription, "Welcome W. T. Sherman, General."

There were numerous refreshment stands on the grounds. Ice water was supplied in abundance, and every provision made for the wants of the "inner man." It is estimated that about 5,000 people were in attendance. Keokuk was pretty well represented, a large number of our citizens being present.

The front row of chairs on the stand was occupied by Gen. Sherman, Gen. Smith, James Hagerman, Mayor Mack and Rev. D. C. Miller. Besides these there were upon the platform Gen. Sherman's staff officers, the Hamilton Committees, Mayor Jaeger and the City Council of Keokuk, and the Keokuk Cornet Band.

Mayor Mack, of Hamilton, officiated as master of ceremonies, and called the assemblage to order.

Prayer was offered by Rev. D. C. Miller, after which Dr. W. D. H. Young delivered the address of welcome to Gen. Sherman.

The latter was then introduced by Gen. Smith, and responded substantially as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I did not know the order of exercises when I came on the stand, and was not aware that I was to be made a part of the celebration. I started from St. Louis with great pleasure to see this section of the country, to meet these people, and to celebrate with you. The storm of last night prevented many from being here, but storm and tempest should not prevent our coming out on the anniversary of our National Independence. You stand in the center of the Mississippi valley, from which for a thousand miles in every direction stretches out the most fertile country on the earth, where over one hundred millions of people will yet be tributary to the Des Moines Rapids. I am glad to be here, as I have met many of my old friends and officers with whom I have brought up old reminiscences of Army Life, with the old camp and campaign stories, and fought over the old battles.

Ladies and gentlemen, it is not my intention to speak to day. A gentleman is present who has his papers prepared, and will address you. I thank the gentlemen very heartily for the cordial invitation extended to me to-day. [Cheers] (Forty children presented bouquets.) I thank you, children. I will have to put them away, but will take care of them.

At the conclusion of Gen. Sherman's remarks, F. C. Crane, of Hamilton, read the Declaration of Independence.

The Keokuk Cornet Band furnished excellent music at proper intervals.

At 1:15 Mr. James Hagerman, of this city, stepped forward and proceeded to deliver the oration. He spoke for about thirty minutes, in his wonted entertaining and eloquent manner. The oration was very highly spoken of by all who heard it.

At its conclusion Mayor Mack announced dinner.

Two tables profusely ornamented with flowers and evergreens were set apart for the invited guests. These tables were spread by the ladies of Hamilton with one of the most sumptuous repasts that it has ever been our privilege to sit down to. It was

Sherman's

prepared with that rare degree of culinary skill for which the ladies of our neighboring town are so noted, and was partaken of with a relish.

After dinner Gen. Sherman spent some time conversing with different persons, asking questions and making inquiries concerning his old acquaintances. At 2 1/4 o'clock the assemblage was called to order and the following toasts were offered by Mr. Ruggles:

Washington: The Father of Our Country.
Response, Mayor Jaeger.
The President of the United States.
Response, Col. Archer.
Our Invited Guest: Gen. Sherman.
Response, Col. Reid.

Our Martyred President: Abraham Lincoln.

Response, Rev. D. C. Miller.

Our Country.

Response, Gen. Sherman, who spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—The toast you have read requires a long speech to do it justice, but on this occasion it is not expected, and I am glad it is not. The scene presented before me to-day is gratifying. Here are assembled the children of three States, for the purpose of doing honor to our country. In olden times in drinking toasts, they gathered around the table and drank champagne and wine, but now we eat our dinner and come on the stand to make our toasts; and being free in all things we speak without fear or favor. You can see no scene like this on earth, travel where you may, where people voluntarily come together to speak and celebrate once a year, then disperse and next year do the same. We have a great country in extent. It is measured by thousands of miles, and there is no other country on the globe to be compared to it. What makes up a country? It is the character of the people. Fifty millions of people with good character is better than one hundred and fifty millions of bad people. Other countries number their hundreds of millions, but they are not to be compared with this. I have seen a great part of our country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The land possesses every phase of climate and is adapted to all manner of agricultural pursuits, but the true greatness consists in the character of our people. We have passed through many wars, but hope for mercy's sake that we may never be compelled to pull the trigger any more. You have heard from this stand mention of Washington and Lincoln. I know of no land that can present to you as good examples in whose footsteps to follow as those two men, but bear in mind that Lincoln, the best and greatest of all ages, will stand the highest.

The following additional toasts were then offered:

"Our sister City of Keokuk, tributary to Hamilton."

Volunteer response by Mr. Ruggles.

"The City of Hamilton."

Response by Samuel S. Sample.

"The Father of Waters—our noble Mississippi."

Response by Mr. Hagerman.

"The Ladies."

Response by Rev. D. C. Miller.

"The Press."

Response by James Pollard.

After the exercises on the stand the Jennie Brown went on an excursion to the middle lock, in which a large number of those present participated.

On Friday evening Gen. Sherman was "surprised" at the residence of Gen. Smith, one mile east of Hamilton by the reception committee, Mr. James Hagerman, orator of the day, Capt. Sam. Sample and General Gilchrist, who went out there to pay their respects to the distinguished visitor. Those present were very hospitably entertained by General and Mrs. Smith and their daughter, and the evening was very pleasantly spent.

The Ball at the City Hall on Saturday evening, the closing up of the festivities of the celebration, was well attended. Between four and five hundred were in attendance, and it was a very successful ending of the day, the party dispersing at 11:30. Much credit is due to the several committees for the thoroughness with which the plan of the whole affair was conducted. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasures of the occasion that human management could control.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1874.

Keokuk in 1835.

[From the Dollar Monthly.]

MR. GREGG: In the December number of *The Dollar Monthly* I noticed an article giving a description of Keokuk in 1835. I think the writer does not do justice to the place.

I came to 'The Point,' now Keokuk, in July, 1829. At that time there was one frame building, occupied by Mr. Stillwell as a grocery store; one log house, owned by the American Fur Company,—which building contained four large rooms, with good doors, windows and floors, (not puncheons) and porch running the whole length of the house. Another building used by Stillwell as a tavern, consisted of a number of log cabins clustered together, some four or five in all. There were three cabins occupied by Frenchmen and their half-breed wives. Their names were Charppontia, Paul and Neaddoe. On the brow of the hill stood two or three cottages; all of the buildings being in sight of the landing.

With regard to the rows and whisky drinking, I think there was less than could have been expected, considering the business that was transacted. Sometimes there would be four or five steamboats, and twice as many keel-boats lying at the landing at one time, waiting to have their freight transported over the rapids; and of course, such work would draw men of the coarser order to the place. I lived from July 1829, until March, 1832, in the American Fur Company's building, directly on the levee, and I must say that I heard very little profane language, and I heard of but little fighting among the men.

As for its being the "hardest looking place in the world," I must again differ from the writer. It was a grand wild place—with its beautiful hills and rocks, over which the wild roses and Virginia creepers climbed in rank luxuriance; and the Indian camps dotted along the river bank; and the Indians in their gay-colored blankets of crimson and blue, sitting from camp to camp.

There was something truly picturesque about the place; and the remembrance of those days recalls to my mind the most pleasing reminiscences of my life.

M. M. A.

WARSAW, JANUARY 2, 1874

DAILY GATE CITY SEPT. 22, 1932 PAINTS PICTURE OF THIS SECTION 100 YEARS AGO

Ralph B. Smith With Aid of Map
Points Out to Rotarians Location
of Some of the Old
Points of Interest.

Ralph B. Smith, with the aid of a map of the Half Breed Tract, made in 1832 and 1833 by Jennifer T. Sprigg, explained to the members of Rotary Club this noon what this section looked like a hundred years ago today. Settlements and other marks of civilization and cleared fields are shown on the map, and indicate what this section looked like to the settlers of a hundred years ago.

Fort Edwards at Warsaw, is marked, and the village of Keokuk shows two cleared fields, one along the north line of Main street to third street, and the other called Stilwell's field, which commenced at the corner of Fourth and Orleans Avenue, and continued down along the bluff to Third and High streets.

Briddeaux cabin is next marked on the map, and his name is indistinct on the original map, leading Mr. Smith to question or not it might be Blondeau's cabin. It was located at the point where the old Azinger ice house was located, at the approximate location of the house formerly occupied by Harry Dietz. Next is St. Amant's, located near the present McManus quarry.

Montrose Sites Marked

The south end of the Galland plot shows a house and field, and at the north end is a marker of Morris Old Grocery. The Anderson farm is next, with McBride's cabin showing. The Montrose reservation was a Spanish grant, which was forty years old at the time the map was made. Across the river at the site of the present ferry landing in Nauvoo is the mark showing the cabin of Capt. White. The Atlee mill at Fort Madison is next, and then there is Smythe's Old Trading House.

Fort Madison is shown next with the old fort marked. On the Des Moines river there are two indications of civilization. Two miles south of Vincennes at the St. Francisville ford across the Des Moines is the site of Fort Pike. Toleman's fenced in tract a half mile northeast is marked. No one seems to have any record of Fort Pike, other than is shown in the map. In addition to drawing the map Sprigg kept a diary, in which he noted many

daily happenings and interesting events in connection with the country over which he was surveying.

MADE BY KERSHAW

DATE
192

HOW KEOKUK WAS NAMED

A NEW VERSION OF THE NAMING
OF OUR CITY.

A Duck Bone is Said to Be Responsi-
ble for It.

IS THE TRUTH STRANGER THAN
FICTION?

New Versions of the Naming of Kal-
amazoo and Sheyboygan as Well—
The Historian Has an Inexhaustible
Fund of True (?) Tales.

He noiselessly entered the outer of-
fice and thrust his head into the door-
way of the private room from the
side in an apologetic way.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said
in a queer, cracked voice. The man
who sat writing at the desk looked up,
half startled.

The face was old and wrinkled; the
eyes were half concealed behind big
tortoise shell rimmed glasses, over
which projected bushy white eye-
brows. The nose was red and bulbous
at the end and its owner possessed
and exercised the power of wriggling
it up and down like the nose of a rab-
bit. The long mustaches were white
and drooping with just a trace of fad-
ing black dye towards the ends. The
white goatee retained a darker tinge.
Most of the body was out of sight be-
hind the wall.

The busy man at the desk took in
so much at a glance. He concluded
that this curious caller would shortly
attempt to sell him some lead pencils
or shoe strings and because he was
busy and hated to be interrupted he
spoke sharply to the old man.

"Well?"

"I beg your pardon," and the tall
figure in a shabby, ragged great coat
came into full sight. "I'm looking for
a little—"

So it was to be a plain case of
"touch."

"I'm sorry, but I can't do anything
for you," said the man at the desk.

"Sir," said the old man in a haughty
tone, "I am a scholar. I come here
to give, not to receive. I have some
information which I will be glad to
give you."

The man at the desk, abashed at
his mistake, invited the old man to
come in and sit down.

"I am a student of history," the

caller went on. "My specialty is the
historic derivation of the names of
American towns and cities. There is
a vast deal of existing ignorance on
that subject. Take, for instance, the
interesting case of the pretty and
thriving town of Kalamazoo.

Regarding Kalamazoo.

"The true story of the derivation of
the strange name of that town I will
tell you. Most people would say off-
hand—even most students of the sub-
ject—that it was of Indian derivation.
True enough—but not derived in the
usual way. Allow me to give you the
result of my researches.

"Once in the good old days there
was an Indian trading post on the site
of the present town of Kalamazoo. A
government Indian agent was stationed
there—a German by birth, whose
name seems to be lost in the mazes
of the past. At any rate, I have not
been able to discover it. But this
Indian agent had a son named Carl or
Karl. That is an important thing to
remember.

"It was one of the rules of the gov-
ernment that all its Indian wards
should be driven out of the trading
post at 9 o'clock every night and the
doors of the post tightly locked. In
this way, I presume, a paternal gov-
ernment hoped to teach its savage
wards the habit of early retiring. At
any rate that was the rule and the
practice.

"It also happened that the German
Indian agent was a corpulent man and
inclined to be lazy. He accordingly
put on his son Karl most of his du-
ties. Promptly at 9 o'clock every night,
for instance, he used to call to Karl
to go and lock the doors of the agency,
first seeing that the Indians were
turned out. Being a German, it was
natural that he should address his
son in that language. Therefore, when
it came 9 o'clock, what he said to his
son was, to quote him exactly:

"Karl, mach zu."

"That, of course, the German schol-
ar will understand, is a contracted
form of 'Karl, mach die Tier zu,' or
to turn it into literal English, 'Charles,
make the door shut.'

"Night after night the ingenuous
savages heard the repeated command
of 'Karl, mach zu,' until, finally, they
adopted it as their name of the post.
Any one at all acquainted with the
way in which words and phrases are
contracted and changed in the pro-
cess of time will be ready to believe
that from 'Karl, mach zu,' to Kalam-
azoo is an easy transition."

The Naming of Keokuk.

"That's quite interesting," said the
man at the desk. Then as he noted
an expectant look on the face of the
historian he put his hand in his pock-
et, then leaned over and pretended to
pick up a piece of money from the
floor.

"Here," he said, holding out his
open palm to the visitor, "here's a half
dollar just dropped out of your pock-
et."

"Thank you," said the old man.
"That was careless of me."

"And you know the story of the de-
rivation of the names of other towns?"
asked the man at the desk.

"Take Keokuk," said the stranger.
"I hesitate to tell that story to most
people. There is much unfeeling in-
credulity in the world. But—"

"I should like to hear it," inter-
rupted the man at the desk.

"There was a great Indian chief.
Never mind his name. He had a son—
an only son, of whom he was proud.
He decided to build a new village on
the Iowa hills and to give it the name
of his son. His son's name, by the
way, may have been 'Young-Man-
Afraid-of-His-Mother-in-Law,' or what
you please. It doesn't matter.

"He called together all the warrior,
the women and children of his tribe.
He made for them a great feast. Over
the fires, in huge pots of clay, prairie
hens and wild ducks were boiled. All
about the fires in a double half moon
the warriors squatted on the ground,
while the squaws piled them with
food.

"Finally the old chief got up to
make a speech and announce his de-
termination to name the new village
after his son. Being a savage he did
not wait before beginning to speak
until his mouth was empty. But 's he
got along well with his speech until
he reached the climax.

"And so," he was saying, "I name
this new village—" when suddenly a
bit of duck bone slipped down his
throat the wrong way. "I name this
village—" He choked on the bone.
"I name this village—" he-O! kuck—" he
was almost strangled and further
speech was impossible. But the name
stuck, as well as the bone. So," went
on the old man, "may a small piece
of duck bone affect the course of na-
tions."

The man at the desk bent over and
picked another half dollar off the
floor.

"You surely are careless," he said,
as he handed the money to the old
man. "Do you happen to recall any
other curious derivations?"

As to Sheyboygan.

"There's Sheyboygan," went on the
caller, as he stuck the coin into his
vest pocket. "a pretty Wisconsin
town. Ah! I see you know it. It
is always encouraging to a historian
to find an intelligent auditor. Well,
sir, I must ask you to go back again
with me to the days when the wild
and painted savages roamed almost
untrammelled over our plains. There
was chief of the Winnebagoes, who
had his village on the present site of
that beautiful town. He was a queer
old savage. Most chiefs would have
been delighted if their favorite squaws
had borne them only sons. But after
he had six stalwart sons in his tepee
he began to mourn for a little bright
eyed daughter. One day the beating
of tomtoms gave notice to the world
that another addition to his family
had arrived. Presently the old chief
came out into the main street of the

village and strolled down to the shack where a white trader had his store of goods. The trader came out to meet the chief and congratulate him. 'I hope this time,' said the trader, 'that your wishes have been realized and that you are the proud and happy father of a pretty little girl.'

"But the old chief frowned ominously.

"Ug-g!" he grunted—you will notice that he was not thoroughly acquainted with the English language—"Ug-g! She boy again!"

"I don't think you are likely to drop any more coins on the floor," said the man at the desk.

"Ah, well," said the old man as he got up to go, "it's a pleasure, anyhow, to meet one who knows how to value obscure scholarship at its true worth."

H. M. H. in Chicago Tribune.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Vol. 1 AUGUST 26, 1887. No. 10000

Black Hawk.

Ft. Madison has a fine oil portrait of the Indian chief, Black Hawk. The painting was presented to Ft. Madison by Hon. John Carroll Walsh, of Maryland, who came to the Mississippi country early in the thirties, and carries with him a receipt for \$91.00, the amount paid for a log storehouse built for him at Ft. Madison in May, 1835. In presenting the painting at the reunion, Mr. Walsh gave this interesting account of the old brave:

Some months ago, in looking over relics of the past, I came across a pen and ink sketch of this celebrated old warrior Black Hawk, known to his own people by the name of Muck-ah-tah-Mish-e-kah-kack. As the life of the old chief was so closely identified with the history of Ft. Madison, the thought struck me that his portrait would most probably be acceptable to its people. Acting upon this thought I have had the portrait now before you executed by a well known artist, J. F. Fisher, of Washington city, and which I now respectfully present to the mayor and city council of Ft. Madison as an evidence of the interest I still feel for my former home.

The pen and ink sketch from which this portrait was made was taken by a gentleman of St. Louis on Black Hawk's return from his tour of the east just after the war. Some friends there had made him a present of a blue frock coat, ruffled shirt and black silk stock in which he was dressed when the sketch was made. This dress he continued to wear on great occasions, but he could not be persuaded to wear trousers. He continued to wear the leggins and moccasins and always wore a blanket over the coat.

The family of Black Hawk consisted of himself, his wife Moh-wah-e-quah, Nash-e-us-kuk and Sah-meh-sah, his sons, and Nah-ne-sah, his daughter. His wife was a most kind and motherly woman. Nah-e-us-kuk was without any exception the noblest Indian I ever met. His form was

perfect; he would have made a model for a statue of Apollo Belvidere. He was proud and dignified in his deportment, but with manners as prepossessing and engaging as you will find in the cultured gentleman, and what was very rare in an Indian, he never tasted either whisky or tobacco. Sah-meh-sah, the other son, unfortunately did not possess the characteristics of his brother. Nah-ne-sah, the daughter, was a gentle and modest girl, who in many respects favored her brother, Nash-e-us-kuk.

The entire family have passed away. I believe there is a grandson of Nash-e-us-kuk living and who is with his tribe in the Indian territory.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

NOVEMBER 27, 1883.

Origin of the Word Mississippi.

The Mississippi is a good instance of the variations through which some names have passed. Its original spelling and the nearest approach to the Algonquin word "The Father of Waters," is Meche Sebe, a spelling still commonly used by the Louisiana creoles. Tonti suggested Mische Sepe, which is somewhat nearer to the present spelling. Father Laval still further modernized it into Michisipi, which another father, Lablatt, softened into Misisipi, the first specimen of the present spelling. The only changes since have been to overload the word with consonants. Marquette added the first and some other explorer the second s, making it Mississippi, and so it remains in France to this day—with only one p. The man who added the other has never been discovered, but he must have been an American, for at the time of the purchase of Louisiana the name was generally spelled in the colony with a single p.—Magazine of American History.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

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AN OLD TIME

CHRISTMAS IN IOWA

An interesting letter relating reminiscences of Christmas four-score years ago, written by George Schramm for the Des Moines Register will be read with pleasure by Keokuk people. Mr. Schramm writes of a Christmas tree festival at his home in Farmington in the year 1845. He tells of the pleasure that was experienced by reason of it, and pleads for a restoration of the real Christmas.

His letter is as follows:

Des Moines, Dec. 20.—Ed. Register: In your issue of the 17th inst. appears an item concerning the introduction of the Christmas tree into the United States. The statement is made that

perhaps not a dozen people in Iowa ever saw a Christmas tree fifty years ago. I can, however, assert to the contrary, for I had the first Christmas tree in my home in Farmington, Iowa, in the year 1845, and many people, old and young, came to see it. The custom has been, I might say religiously, kept up in my family, and my children grown, my grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and myself not excepted, greatly enjoy it. The coming Christmas eve is looked forward to with pleasure by my family, who are expected to meet at my dwelling to see the tree and the gifts Christkind has brought to them. My father had his first Christmas tree in America, in Circleville, O., in 1838. Arriving there at the beginning of the winter in 1837, we had no Christmas tree that season, owing to our unsettled condition, but the custom was kept up ever afterward by my father, and all his neighbors came to look at it and admire it. All of my father's children have continued the custom. For hundreds of years this beautiful custom has been observed by my ancestors in upper Franconia and in Alsace, where they originated. From Alsace it was introduced into Paris, but was soon dropped, as the French considered it unpatriotic to adopt a German custom.

My first recollection of a Christmas tree dates back eighty-three years. I was not quite three years old on Dec. 24, 1818, when my father awoke me and the other children to see the fir tree loaded with the nice things the Christkind had brought us, and the cherry bough in full bloom, and to listen to the music, vocal and instrumental, emanating from the church steeple. Precisely at midnight, as the town-clock struck 12, father opened one of the small windows to allow the sounds of the music free ingress. I sat under the fir tree, illumined with scintillating lights, when the Christmas carols came as it were, from heaven itself. I sat as one entranced. The gilded apples and nuts, the beautiful dolls and decorations and tidbits, and the sublime music, filled me with an ecstasy indescribable. All these were the gifts of the good, the divine Christkind. I like to dwell on this word, which is not a myth, like the one with our present generation is regaled, for the Book of Books informs us that without Him there was nothing made. Consequently, all good gifts can be and must be ascribed to Him, and it is no misrepresentation to tell children so.

It seems to me that all the objections to the present mythical persons would be removed by adopting the real giver—the Christchild—Christkind—instead.

Note—The cherry blossoms were produced by cutting a limb, five or six weeks before Christmas, and placing it in a tub of warm water in a warm room and so keeping it.

GEORGE SCHRAMM.

THE GREAT DUST HEAR CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

John Gaines Administered Rude Justice

A writer who termed himself the "Old Settler" was a regular correspondent for Keokuk newspapers in the 1850's, and in one of them presented a very plain-spoken but decidedly interesting character sketch of John Gaines, Keokuk's first justice of the peace.

"John Gaines," he says, "was the first justice of the peace; he was appointed by Gov. Henry Dodge in the winter of 1837 and held his appointment for his natural life. Gaines was an honest, intelligent gentleman. Save and except his profanity he could truly be said to fear neither God nor man; was never drunk, and never sober during the term of his office.

"In his official capacity, he administered what he honestly believed to be justice, without reference to law, which he never read and for which he had a sovereign contempt. He kept no docket, holding that when a writ was served, it was then dead and useless. He closed the term of his office on the 21st of April, 1839, and now lies on the hill near the old Catholic church. Let his stern honesty and justice be now remembered and his faults forgotten."



THE NAME "KEOKUK" WAS SUGGESTED FOR THE CITY OF THAT NAME BY COL. DAVENPORT IN HONOR OF THE INDIAN CHIEFTAN. THE TAVERN OWNER, IN WHOSE PLACE A HANDFUL OF MEN CHOSE THE NAME IN 1834, ASKED THE GROUP, "ALL THOSE IN FAVOR OF THE NAME KEOKUK STEP FORWARD AND HAVE A DRINK."

Keokuk August 25 1835

On demand I promise to pay to J. B. Campbell & Co. or bearer ten dollars for goods out of store

Witnessed by John Gaines
Joseph C. Hampton

Only known autograph of John Gaines, from Mott's Day Book, 1832-36; American Fur Company, "Rat Row"

I leave to J. B. Edwards

I Named Keokuk

It's been a matter of disputin'
Who named this county Lee,
But of Keokuk there is no doubt,
The guy named that was me!

Who am I, you dare to ask?
Brother, John Gaines is the name.
Head man of the old Rat Row?
Yes, sir, I'm the very same.

This town was just a youngster
Back in eighteen thirty-four.
Not much to it but my bar,
And a sort of general store.

'Twas in my saloon one evening
The need of a name was talked,
But at every man's suggestion
A couple of others balked.

I tired soon of their arguin'
Loud talk and a lot of cussin',
And decided I was the man
To finish the discussion.

So finally I set on my bar
A jug of the old good luck,
And offered a drink to everyone
Who voted for Keokuk.

The way the boys all jumped
To let me have my way,
Is proof that the game of politics
Was no different in that old day.

Must fade back to history now,
But am glad we were able to meet.
Glad to see my town has grown
And become Lee County's seat.

What's that I hear from the north?
A dissenting voice, I believe.
Perhaps I'd better put a stop
To that dispute before I leave.

Just how can I do it, brother?
A lot easier than you think.
All who favor Keokuk
Just step right up and drink.

By William Townsend—Daily Gate City's Poet Laureate.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

OCTOBER 14, 1886.

Old Settlers of Keokuk.

By J. M. Reid.

Hamlin was a sour old druggist, cranky, crabbed, snarling and snapping at every one who crossed his path. It was the special delight of Bill Clark, Rentger and the boys to tease him. When they could rile him up they did it on every occasion. How he would swear and how they enjoyed it. It was better than a circus. They would lie in wait to listen to these volcanic eruptions, these sudden explosions of his wrath, vinegar temper, which were so frequent that they clouded his brow and wrinkled his face, making him prematurely old before his heyday of youth had passed. He was like a chained bear with a sore head, or a disappointed politician, swearing republics are ungrateful. One night he was sitting quietly in his store

smoking his pipe, oblivious as its fumes rose upward, to the outside world, when crash came a shot through the window. Hamlin rushed out the back door and made a bee line on double quick thence for home through the brush in the dark, now falling, now rising, tearing his clothes in the briar bushes, till, panting and out of breath, he reached his house and was within his own domicile in safety and security. He imagined he was pursued. Next day he reported that some one had attempted to assassinate him, and came down to his store. Sure enough, there was a pistol shot through the window, a bullet hole in the molasses barrel, and molasses two inches deep flooded the floor. Bill Clark had shot through that window, and the ball had pierced the barrel. Hamlin had to take bricks and put down on the floor and step from one to another to reach his empty molasses barrel, while Clark and a companion watched with great interest his movements. It took two days to clean out his store, and he always believed some-

one had attempted to shoot him through the window. He swore at the loss of the molasses, but was well satisfied he had saved his life by his masterly retreat in good order.

One day Clark and another saw a boy who wanted to sell a big catfish for which he wanted to get twenty-five cents.

There! says Clark, pointing out Hamlin's store, go up there and you can sell it!

He is buying catfish to make cod liver oil!

Walk up to him boldly; he will tell you he does not want to buy, he is crusty and will try to beat you down, but stick to him and he will buy it!

The boy went as directed, slapped the catfish down on the counter, saying as he did so, give me a quarter!

Hamlin in a rage cried out, get out!

You old son of a tinker, said the boy, you need not put on airs, for don't everybody know you are buying catfish to make cod liver oil!

This was too much and his brogan boots made it lively for that boy who went out in a hurry, falling with his nose in the mud and Hamlin threw the catfish after him.

On another occasion he had an old-fashioned cannon coal stove. The stove coal then was bad, having much sulphur in it, and soon the pipe was filled up and it smoked outrageously, so badly in fact that he found it impossible to stay in the house, and consequently could not do any business. Hamlin was standing on the outside in great trouble, and just then Clark and a friend came along and inquired what was the matter. He was told, and replied there was no trouble to fix that. He advised him to get a quarter of a pound of powder and put in the stove, which then had no fire in it, then to touch it off. Hamlin did as directed and sat one Presley Mead, a preacher, to hold a long iron poker, one end against the stone arch, the other against the stove door. Mead held the door of the stove as directed; Hamlin touched off the powder with a long fuse, and away went the stove, the explosion blowing it to pieces, the top piece going through the ceiling. Mead was knocked over and Hamlin fell flat on his back; the room was filled with smoke and it was hard to tell which swore the loudest, the preacher or Hamlin.

Just after Captain Silas Haight had joined the Methodist church he invited Brother Brook, a noted Methodist preacher, and since the whilom governor of Arkansas, to take a ride on his boat to Rock Island. On the way another steamer commenced racing with his boat. The boats were full of passengers who crowded the guards filled with excitement. Rosin and tar were used freely, the furnaces glowed with flames of fire and volumes of smoke from the chimneys filled the air, and floated in clouds down the river as onward the two racing boats sped ploughing their way onward like hugh monsters, through the waves, breathing fire. The captain was stamping about on his "dot and go one" game leg swearing like a pirate. Brother Brooks said to him, Brother Haight have you forgotten you are a member of the church? No! said the captain. I am a good church member at home but no man can pass my boat on this river! Brother Brooks smiled and walked away.

PIONEER OLD SETTLERS OF LEE COUNTY

DAILY GATE CITY 1937



In this picture which was loaned by Mrs. Fred Brumback, 1008 Bank street, are Washington Galland, No. 1, who was born here in 1824; Valencourt Van Ausdall, No. 2, who came in 1829; James W. Campbell, No. 3, who came in 1830; Louisa Hood, No. 4, who came in 1831, and Henry D. Bartlett, No. 5, who came in 1833.

Galland was the son of Capt. Isaac Galland, pioneer settler in this community. He was one of

seven children who were taught in the first school house in Iowa, established in 1830, by his father near what is now Galland, in Lee county. Berryman Jennings taught the pioneer school which is marked with a boulder tablet and flagstaff.

Louisa Hood is said to have been the daughter of Dr. Samuel Muir and his Indian wife. She was married to Alex Hood and died in 1882. Dr. Muir was a native of Scotland and was a surgeon in the U. S.

army. He was stationed at Fort Edwards and was married there. He came to Keokuk later, after the army forbade mixed marriages.

Valencourt VanAusdall came to Keokuk in 1829 as a boy with Moses Stillwell. The others in the group were well known pioneers of this section and attended many of the reunions of Old Settlers and Pioneers. The picture was taken by a Fort Madison photographer named J. R. Tewksbury.

THE GATE CITY:

1881
SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 8.

WALSH'S SPEECH.

Concluding Portion of the Speech of Mr. Walsh, of Maryland, formerly of Lee

County, at the Old Settlers' Meeting, Wednesday.

Mr. Walsh continued: In the fall of 1834 cantonment Des Moines, now Montrose, was established and garrisoned by three companies of U. S. dragoons, commanded respectively by Captains Sumner, Boone and Browne, the whole under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Kearney. This was the period of your respected fellow-citizen, Colonel J. C.

Parrott coming into the county, and who held the responsible position of first sergeant in Captain Sumner's company. Shortly after the arrival of the dragoons their services were called into requisition to quell the Chaney war, which was occasioned by rival claimants to the land he occupied. Chaney was besieged in his house by the parties who claimed the property and who lived on the opposite side of the river, and Colonel Kearney hearing of the row sent a company

of soldiers up to Fort Madison to raise the siege, which they did without bloodshed. I think Colonel Parrott accompanied the detachment.

After the disturbances had subsided a meeting was called at Fort Madison of all the settlers in the vicinity to organize and select a board of public officers and drawing a code of laws for the government of the settlement. At the meeting either John Box or L. D. Ayres was selected as president, Peter Williams, sheriff and myself clerk. A committee was appointed to draft a code of laws and their report was adopted. All the usual crimes were provided for and I recollect that jumping another man's claim was closed with the capital offences, but the extreme penalty of hanging was not to be inflicted unless the culprit returned after being driven out of the settlement. I suppose this was the first code of laws in Iowa.

One of the most exciting times we had I think was in the fall of 1835, at our first regular election held to elect a delegate to congress from Wisconsin territory. Gen. Geo. W. Jones and James Doty were the opposing candidates. The politics of the candidates did not enter into the contest as much as locality. On this side of the Mississippi General Jones was preferred by the majority of the people, because he lived as it were among us. Mr. Doty resided in the extreme eastern part of the territory, I think at Green Bay. During this contest was my first entering into the political arena. I had formed the acquaintance of General Jones on a trip to the Falls of St. Anthony and became much attached to him. The Knapps were friends of Doty's and were active in his behalf, so the contest became interesting and was carried on with great zeal, but in a most friendly manner by both sides and each claimed an easy victory. At last election day came and the polls in our precinct were held at the house of John Box. Before the polls were opened most of the voters were assembled in John Box's yard. I made my first stump speech here. Having heard the night before that there was cider and apples for sale at the fort at the rapids, I made arrangements to have an ample supply of both on hand at the polls early in the morning. When the polls were closed and the votes counted, the result showed that General Jones had about 50 or 60 votes and Mr. Doty some 10 or 15. Now, whether this was brought about by the cider and apples or by my stump speech is not for me to say. In reading the history of Lee county, I see reference made to the tribe of Sac and Fox Indians; why they called themselves by different names I could never understand. That they were from the same origin I am satisfied, although the Fox were generally more swarthy but not quite so clear a red. When the first settlers located in Lee county a remnant of these Indians still looked up to "Muck-a-tah-mist-e-kia-keck" or Black Hawk, as their leader and chief, although he had been deposed by the government and Keokuk made head chief. The settlers had the kindest and most friendly relations with the Indians. A favorite spot of Black Hawk's for his winter camp was just below Ft. Madison near the bank of the river. His party consisted of Mowahe-

gra and She wolf his wife, Nasheuskuck his eldest son, Lahmesah his second son, Nannisah his daughter. His wife was a noble, her first question always was, "are you hungry." Nasheuskuck or Distant-thunder was one of nature's nobles; with his friends he was a peer, and full of humor but in the presence of strangers he was dignified and a little to say, and what a rare thing for an Indian: he never used tobacco or whiskey. His brother was directly his opposite and addicted to the use of whiskey. Nannisah resembled her elder brother, and both were like their mother. She was fair for an Indian, the color in her cheek was quite visible, and would come and go as her emotions were wrought upon. She had the smallest feet and hands I ever saw. She was modest and might well be considered the beau ideal of the Indian maidens who have given celebrity to so many prominent points throughout the country where the "Lover's Leap" was taken, owing to unrequited love. Her name, I think, must have been a corruption of some French name, as it was given to her by a French family.

The old chief himself was a remarkably shrewd and intelligent man, but unlike his eldest son, he would sometimes trespass the rules of sobriety. Yet the chief would always acknowledge that drinking was wrong, and we have every reason to believe that if the old chieftain was alive he would vote for prohibition if he was allowed to do so.

Upon a certain occasion, I think it was the Fourth of July, a lady of Fort Madison had invited Capt. Browne, of the dragoons, stationed at Cantonment Des Moines, to take dinner with the family. It happened that in the forenoon of the day Black Hawk and myself called to see her. He wished me to interpret for him the object of his visit, which I did. After this was over we sat conversing when the lady remarked to me that she expected Captain Browne to dinner and said she would be glad if I would also dine with them—"but what was to be done with old Black Hawk," or words to that effect. I could but reply and say that she ought to ask him to stay. The old chief rose from his chair, gathering his blankets (which he always wore over a blue coat) around him and extending both hands he placed the two fore fingers together, one somewhat above the other, the highest one to represent himself, the lower Captain Brown and said in Indian, requesting me to interpret it to the white squaw, that he was a chief as well as the soldier chief and was a chief before the soldier chief was born. After uttering these words he stole out of the room with a look of the most utter disdain and I believe never went near the house nor spoke to the lady afterward. She, of course, had no idea that he could understand what was said, and was, of course, truly sorry that it occurred. He could understand very well what was said in English but scarcely ever attempted to speak it. Keokuk was the only blue-eyed Indian I ever saw. This would serve to indicate a Saxon cross somewhere in the past. I have ever been mindful of the affection these Indians had for their offspring and the many pleasant hours spent in their lodges arises and brings about pleasant recollections. But the time came when this

life of adventure and romance had to cease. Matters at home in Maryland required my presence, and with a sad and sorrowful heart I took leave of my friends, both white and red, to all of whom I had become sincerely attached. I have quite a vivid recollection of the day upon which I left Fort Madison, stopping at a point on the trail leading to Cantonment Des Moines, from which I could look back and have a full view of the spot which I had expected to make my future home. I reverently raised my hat and offered up a prayer to the Almighty that he should bless the land and the people, and that under His good Providence I might be permitted to revisit scenes which to me were so endeared. That prayer has been granted. The land and the people have been blessed. Iowa has prospered and become one of the brightest stars in the great constellation of confederated states which constitute the great and noble republic. Iowa is indebted for two of her most respected citizens to my native state of Maryland, namely: Col. J. C. Parrott, of your own county, and Gov. S. J. Kirkwood, who is not only from my native state, but directly from my own county of Harford, where his relations still reside and who are among our very best people, being a family noted for their integrity and sturdy adherence to their political and religious opinions. So, my friends, you will see that to my good old state you are indebted for a gallant soldier in Colonel Parrott, and a wise and honest statesman in Governor Kirkwood, and, as I have understood since my arrival here, you are also indebted to Maryland for your venerable and respected ex-president, the Hon. Daniel F. Miller, as well as his brother Peter.

Before closing I will briefly allude to a subject not altogether pertinent to an old settlers' celebration but still one in which those of the present day who are engaged in the active pursuits of life are somewhat interested, and that is the establishment of relations, commercial and otherwise, which must prove beneficial to the people of Iowa and Maryland. As it is I presume the merchants and manufacturers of our respective states are almost entire strangers. But this will change and Maryland and Iowa will yet be intimate, commercially and socially.

SAMUEL E. CAREY,
IMPORTER OF

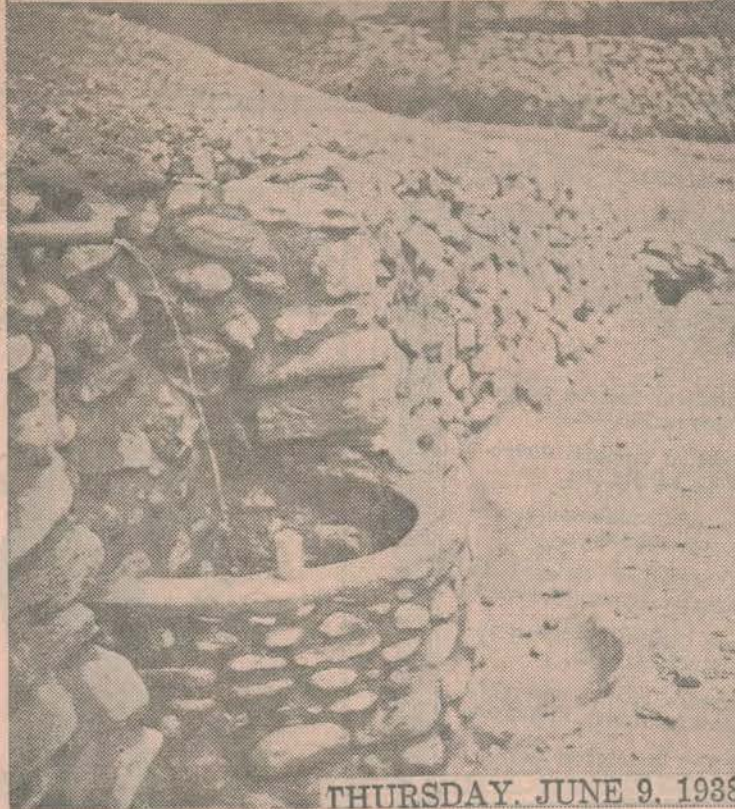


No. 87 Main St. bet. 3d & 4th
KEOKUK, IOWA.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
BY A BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

OLD SPRING DRESSED UP

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY



THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1938

—Gate City Staff Photo

Remember when your granddad spoke of stopping at the old Johnson street spring for a drink of its ice cold water on a sweltering summer day? Whether you remember it or not, he and your dad both probably drank from the bubbling fountain many times.

The old spring, which for centuries has been content to gurgle from the side of the hill near Johnson and Water street, has now been dressed up. A filter well has been made back several feet from the hill and the water piped from it to the new rock wall where it spills merrily into another well (above). The old tin can is still present as a drinking utensil, however.

DAILY GATE CITY

OLD JOHNSON STREET SPRING IS IMPROVED

JUNE 23, 1938

What is probably the oldest landmark in Keokuk, the Johnson street spring, has taken on a new and more attractive aspect under the ministrations of the city street department, which has not only increased its attractiveness but has given it added permanence.

Some of the oldest residents of Keokuk recall having heard their grandfathers tell about this spring, and its constant flow of sweet, cold water and the chances are that before the first settlers arrived here, many an Indian teepee received its water supply from the gushing stream.

In later years, many a bucket and jug has been filled from an old pipe thrust into the rocks, from which the spring flowed and it was with a view, to improve and beautify a valuable landmark that a city crew undertook the work under Commissioner Harry Ayers.

One of the first moves was to dig back into the hillside for approximately fifty feet and there they found not one but three springs. A well about six feet deep was excavated at that point and then filled with gravel and boulders, through which the water flows into a buried pipe and thence to Johnson street.

As it comes from the pipe, the water falls into another well of cemented boulders and the overflow is carried off to the sewer. From Johnson street to this open well the men have constructed an attractive wall of boulders, similar in design to those in Rand park.

The flow from the spring is said to be approximately a gallon a minute. One informant says that the fountain head of the famous spring is located near Montrose.

DAILY GATE CITY

MAR. 23, 1936

EARLY DAYS OF KEOKUK TOPIC OF RALPH SMITH

Ralph Smith today gave a very interesting talk about early Keokuk. He told of the early settlement at Montrose; the building of the Muir cabin at the foot of the present Main street here, Muir having resigned his army post at Fort Edward when told by the government that army men must get rid of their Indian wives and children. He also traced the history of the Half Breed tract, the struggle of the New York company and Palmyra company to obtain the shares in the tract, and other interesting features.

The present site of the Purity Oats company, and the Webster home near Summitville, were said to be two pieces of property whose possession was declared valid despite the fact the owners did not have a deed in conformity with the decree order.

Copies of the map of the City of Keokuk of 1857 were given members of the Unity Club, and the speaker pointed out important sites of that day. For example, the St. Charles hotel was on the present Buck-Reiner site. The Laclede House was a popular hostelry located between the present Merriam Shoe plant and the Irwin-Phillips plant. The Young America Saloon was located where the High Life Gardens now stand. The Brighton House was near 14th and High and stage coaches to many points made that hostelry their concentration point.

The Seceders Church in 1857 was on the site of the present Moose building. The Athenaeum was on the Irwin-Phillips site. The Medical College was located near the present Streeter Lumber Co. yards. The public school was on the site of the present Junior high school.

Many interesting stories were told of the early days in Keokuk and the talk was most enjoyable to Mr. Smith's auditors. Glen Carlson was in charge of the program. Vice President Wood presided in the absence of President Metsker.

Early Map Shows Two Fields Marking Site of Keokuk, Which Were Part of Govt. Purchase

It Was in 1832 That Government Demanded Lands from Indians as Indemnity for Loss of Life and Property in Quelling Rebellion of Famous Old Indian Chief.

One hundred and three years ago two cleared fields marked the site of Keokuk, on a map of this section.

One hundred years ago six million acres of land had been conveyed by the Indians to the United States. This was the nucleus of what is now Iowa, and the Ke-o-kuck reservation was a part of this treaty.

There was only a handful of settlers in this section in 1832 when the Black Hawk treaty was ratified, but this treaty opened up a vast section to those pioneers of Iowa who followed shortly and built the foundations for this rich state and for Keokuk. It was September 21, 1832, that the treaty was concluded with Indians, whereby the government secured six million acres of land for approximately nine cents per acre.

Sprigg Maps Country

In 1832 and 1833, Jennifer T. Sprigg mapped this section, showing settlements and other marks of civilization such as cleared fields, cabins and the like. The site of Keokuk is shown with two cleared fields, one along the north line of Main street to Third and the other called Stillwell's field, which commenced at the corner of Fourth and Orleans avenue, and continued down along the bluff to Third and High streets.

The Sprigg map shows Fort Edwards, then one of the pioneer outposts against the red men. This fort was located at Warsaw, Ill., and is marked by a granite shaft, which towers above the point commanding a view of the Mississippi and Des Moines rivers.

Old Cabins Shown

On up the river Sprigg has marked the location of the Bridoux cabin, which was just about at the spot where the big Azinger ice house stood. St. Amant's cabin stood where now vast quantities of rock are quarried each year from the McManus properties. The south end of Galland plot shows a house and a field, and at the north end is a marker showing the location of Morris' Old Grocery. Next comes Anderson's farm and the McBride cabin.

The Montrose reservation, a Spanish grant, with its famous old apple orchard is shown. Across from Montrose is the site of Nauvoo. Cabins near Fort Madison are shown with Smythe's old trading house. The old fort is shown on the map, too.

Two sites on the Des Moines

are marked, one is called Fort Pike and the other is Tolman's, both near Vincennes.

Part of Purchase

This section which Sprigg has mapped on his chart was part of the land included in the Black Hawk purchase treaty which was made between Major General Scott of the U. S. army, Governor John Reynolds of Illinois and the Indians, represented by Ke-o-kuck and Waupello, at what is now Davenport on September 21, 1832. Eight other Sac chiefs joined with Keokuk in signing the treaty for their nation, and twenty-three other chiefs of the Fox tribe added their names to that of Waupello. The treaty was arranged within the limits of what is now Davenport, and concluded at Fort Armstrong at Rock Island. General Scott's activities in the matter of the treaty gave it originally the title of Scott's purchase, but eventually it was known as the Black Hawk purchase, since it was the result of the government's demands on the Indians as indemnity for the Black Hawk war.

The Indians were commanded to come to the conference and cede certain of their lands, the government representatives emphasizing the fact that these chieftains should have kept Black Hawk in check, and that for their failure, they must pay with lands. The preamble of the treaty sets these demands out as follows:

Government's Demands

"Whereas, under certain lawless and desperate leaders, a formidable band, constituting a large portion of the Sac and Fox nation left their country in April last, and in violation of treaties commenced an unprovoked war upon unsuspecting and defenseless citizens of the United States, sparing neither age nor sex; and whereas, the United States, at a great expense of treasure, have subdued the said hostile band, killing or capturing its principal chiefs and warriors, the said states, partly as indemnity for the expense incurred, and partly to secure the future safety and tranquility of the invaded frontier, demand of said tribes, to the use of the United States, a cession of a tract of Sac and Fox country bordering on said frontier, more than proportional to the numbers of the hostile band who have been so conquered and subdued."

Land Described.

The description of the land to be ceded is given in the treaty as follows:

"Cession to the United States of land: Beginning on the Mississippi river at the point where the Sac and Fox northern boundary line as established by the second article of the treaty of Prairie du Chien of the fifteenth of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty strikes said river; thence up said boundary line to a point fifty miles from the Mississippi measured on said line; thence in a right line to the nearest point on the Red Cedar of Iowa, forty miles from the Mississippi river; thence on a right line to a point in the northern boundary of the state of Missouri, fifty miles measured on said boundary from the Mississippi river; thence by the last mentioned boundary to the Mississippi river and the western shore of said river to the place of beginning." The Keokuk reservation was described as 400 square miles including Keokuk's village.

Indemnity for War.

The treaty is headed "Articles of a Treaty of Friendship and Cession, concluded at Fort Armstrong, Rock Island, Ill., between the United States of America by their commissioners Major General Winfield Scott, U. S. Army, and His Excellency John Reynolds, Governor of the State of Illinois and Confederated tribes of Sac and Fox Indians, represented by their chiefs, headmen and warriors." September 21, 1832, was the date of the treaty, which was ratified February 13, 1833. Possession of the great tract of land was given the following June. The document was signed as the result of the Black Hawk war, which the white claimed had cost two million dollars and 1,000 lives to put down. The land was demanded of the chiefs as indemnity for this war, because they were blamed for not restraining Black Hawk from recrossing the Mississippi river.

Terms of Payment.

The government was to pay the Indians \$20,000 per year for a period of thirty years, establish a blacksmith shop and gun repair shop for the Indians, pay Farnham and Davenport, Indian traders at Rock Island, \$40,000 to satisfy their claims against the tribes, forty kegs of tobacco and forty barrels of salt annually, and a grant to Antoine LeClaire, of land opposite Rock Island. LeClaire was the interpreter for the Indians in this transaction, and the grant was secured mostly through the intervention of Chief Keokuk, the historians declare. There was a reservation to the Indians of 400 square miles of land including Keokuk's principal village.

Some Prior Treaties.

In 1824 a treaty with the Sacs and Foxes resulted in setting apart a "Half Breed Tract" the small tract of land lying between the Mississippi and Des Moines rivers, bordering on the Missouri boundary for the use of the half breeds of those nations. In 1825 a treaty was arranged at Prairie du Chien to promote peace between the Sioux and the Sacs and Foxes. Another conference was

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

held here in 1830 which resulted in the cession of land by the Sioux and the Sac and Fox tribes known as the neutral ground. In 1831 Black Hawk, ordered to move to the land west of the Mississippi reserved for the Sacs and Foxes, stubbornly refused and asked his braves to support his claim that land in Illinois had never knowingly been ceded by them to the whites. Government

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
J. L. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

The Romance and Story Of Old Keokuk History

BY E. M. INGERSOLL
SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1919.

Constitution Democrat.

Ephriam Moore Ingersoll, the author of this historical resume was born at Commerce, Illinois, where the Mormons afterward made Nauvoo, March 5, 1837. His parents had come there from New Jersey, and his father died when he was a small boy.

E. M. Ingersoll came to Keokuk in 1848, and this has been his permanent home, although he lived temporarily in Oregon, California, Kansas and Missouri, at times.

In 1863, he was traveling agent for The Gate City all over southern Iowa. He was alderman in the city council of Keokuk, 1897-98, and assessor 1901-02.

He is still hale and hearty and takes much interest in current Keokuk affairs, as well as in its past history. He wrote this historical sketch, largely from his own experiences and observations, as a work of interest to many Keokuk people.

This historical story of Keokuk will be printed in The Gate City in installments at intervals. Another installment will appear within a few days.

The Indian name for the place was Puckachee tuck. Two Indian words meaning go fast, or go quick, so called perhaps on account of the swift current of the river.

Dr. Isaac Galland tells us that the place got its name, Keokuk, at a little Fourth of July celebration in 1829, held by a few steamboat men whose craft was lying at what is now the foot of Main street. The meeting was presided over by Col. George Davenport, and during the festivities the name of Keokuk was given to the settlement in honor of Chief Keokuk.

The first house built in Keokuk was built by Dr. Samuel Muir in 1820, and was occupied by himself, his Indian wife and their half breed children.

The house stood on the north-easterly corner of Main street and the levee.

Moses Stillwell, the first permanent white settler, built the second log house on the hillside above the upper end of the present dock.

Immediately below, and against a perpendicular wall of stone, stood a one story stone building, the stone bluff serving for the back wall. This building was about fifteen by forty feet in size. It was intended for a warehouse. It was destroyed by an ice gorge and flood in 1832.

The First Residences.

At the junction of the present Blondeau street and the levee, stood the first house, of a row of five houses all joined together with a porch in front. These belonged to the American Fur company and were sold to Isaac R. Campbell in 1832. These buildings were known for many years as Old

Rat-row.

Below the Fur company's buildings, half way between Blondeau and Main streets, stood a clapboard frame house owned by Edward Bushnell, and used at various times as stable, warehouse and grocery.

A little farther back on the side of the hill stood John Forsyth's little log cabin which was occupied in 1833 by a venerable gentleman by the name of Jesse Creighton, a shoemaker by trade. Business not being very brisk, he was induced to teach a private school. This was the first school taught in Keokuk.

James Thorn, a Canadian Frenchman, married to a Sac squaw lived in a small log house situated half way between the water edge and the top of the bluff between Concert and High streets.

John Connelly, of Irish decent and clerk of the American Fur company, with his squaw wife, lived in a log house on the hill between Main and Johnson streets, back of the old depot house.

When Keokuk Had a Fort.

This locality is more noted than any other spot of ground in Keokuk, owing to the fact that the fort was erected here in 1832, under the supervision of Isaac R. Campbell and Major Jenifer T. Spriggs who came to this locality for the purpose of surveying the half breed tract. The latter deemed it advisable to garrison the point as Black Hawk had started on the war path, and upon his request being made known to the commandant at St. Louis, one swivel, thirty-four muskets and five hundred rounds of cartridges were forwarded at once. On their arrival a small stockade about a hundred feet across inclosing a block house was constructed.

After the munitions of war were put into the stockade Jenifer T. Spriggs was elected captain and Isaac R. Campbell was lieutenant and commissary.

All of the employes of the American Fur Co. had Indian wives.

Isaac R. Campbell, father of Capt. J. W. Campbell, moved from Nashville to Keokuk in 1831, and engaged in mercantile business with Dr. Muir.

When Population was Thirty.

In 1832, there were about thirty grown up white people in Keokuk. They were native Americans, English, Irish, French and Canadians. There were several pure blood Indian men and a greater number of Indian women. Among the children were white children, half-breed children and some pure blood Indian children.

There were two distinct classes of half-breed Indians. There were the legitimate children of white fathers married to Indian wives; these were

raised and educated much the same as the white children; they grew up and married among white people and their descendants are scattered abroad over the country. Another class of half-breeds were the illegitimate children of white fathers and wild Indian mothers. This class of half-breeds grew up among the Indians and they had no desire for anything different, or better than wild Indian life. When the half-breed tract was set apart for the use and benefit of the half-breed Indians this class of half-breeds had their interest in the lands the same as the others.

Finances of the Indians.

This class of half-breeds had very little knowledge of the value or purchasing power of money. They did not know where to go to make purchases nor how to call for what they wanted, nor how much they ought to get for their money. Ponies, blankets, guns, tomahawks, knives and such other articles as they needed to make up an outfit for Indian life were what they wanted and they would take as many of such articles as they could get for their interest in the half-breed lands.

The buyers of interests in the half-breed lands found them easy fellows to deal with. There were only thirty-seven half-breeds that were the legitimate children of white fathers and their Indian wives. Ninety interests were sold to the St. Louis and New York companies, and that number of shares were drawn in the decree of partition.

The Romance of Lizzie Mudhole.

There were not many pure blood Indians in this part of the country in 1846. They were moved back west of the west line of the Black Hawk purchase.

About the last one to leave was Lizzie Mudhole. Lizzie was a little Indian girl baby found in a mud hole after the Indians were gone. The man who found her gave her to an Indian woman who lived with her white husband out near where the Valley school house is now.

The way she was reared out in the country, she was about as wild as any other little wild Indian. When she was about fifteen years old she disappeared and nobody knew what had become of her for a long time. She went afoot and alone clear across the country to the Sac and Fox reservation in Kansas.

After the close of the Black Hawk war settlements became more frequent in Keokuk.

In 1837, Mr. Campbell sold his land on the hillside to Dr. Galland who represented the New York Land Co., and who had the city platted. The work was done by Mr. Brattels, an engineer from Fort Edwards, (now Warsaw).

The First Hotel.

The first regular hotel was opened in 1840, and was known as the Keokuk house. L. B. Fleak was proprietor. It was a three story building constructed of split timber and weather boarded and partitioned with green cottonwood lumber.

A postoffice was opened in 1841, in the hotel with L. B. Fleak as post-

master.
About this time the population was estimated at 150 souls.

The postoffice was moved to First and Johnson streets and L. B. Fleak kept a store at the latter place.

The first church erected in Keokuk was a Catholic church erected in 1838.

In 1846, the population had increased to 500. In the next two years the population increased rapidly.

In 1846, a tall frame building was erected on the southeast corner of Second and Johnson streets. It was used as office and sleeping rooms by R. B. Hughes, the man who ran the big cooper shop near the foot of Exchange street.

The first brick house erected in Keokuk was built by Lyman E. Johnson on the east side of Second street between Main and Johnson streets.

Where a Pasture Was.

The square bounded by Main and Johnson and Second and Third streets was fenced in and used as a pasture by Captain Holiday. Henry D. Bartlett, afterwards marshal of the city of Keokuk, cut the timber and split the rails that fenced it.

Late in the fall of 1846 there was a zigzag wagon road among the trees between Ninth and Twelfth streets. Men were cutting and splitting the timber into cordwood. From Ninth to Seventh street there was a zigzag road among the stumps. Seventh street was on top of a high hill. Sixth street was a deep hollow, a very deep-cut ravine with a big log bridge across it. This bridge is said to have been built by the Mormons.

Main street was passable, but it was not a good road. Teams turned across onto Johnson street at Seventh and thence down Johnson street, thence across to Main street, thence down Main street to the wharfboat, where the boats landed, to Chittenden & McGavie's store, or to the row of forwarding and commission houses on the levee.

The Great Commercial Center.

Keokuk was truly the Gate City of Iowa then. During a great part of the year the steamboats could go no farther up the river. The produce from the whole Mississippi valley above the rapids was floated over the rapids in lighters, the freight to be taken by the steamboats at Keokuk.

The produce from the inland towns and country was brought to Keokuk by teams, to be sold or shipped to other markets.

Merchandise brought up the river on steamboats had to be loaded onto flatboats and towed over the rapids, or stored in the forwarding and commission houses until they could be loaded into wagons and hauled away by teams.

There was not a mile of railroad leading out from Keokuk in any direction.

When Taverns Flourished.

A passenger train was a stage coach drawn by four horses, with relays of fresh horses every twelve miles. Nobody ever knew how many

passengers one of these coaches could carry, for there was always room for one more. If there were

more than the horses could pull up some of the hills, the male passengers could get out and push.

The travel on the main state road leading from Keokuk to Fort Des Moines was so great that it was necessary to have roadside inns—taverns, they were called in those days—every two or three miles from Keokuk to Primrose, a distance of thirty miles. Including the two at Fourteenth and Main streets and the one at Primrose, there were twenty taverns.

Was Keokuk a boom town in those days? I think it was the busiest little town on the west side of the Mississippi river between St. Louis and the north pole.

From 1846 to 1848 the city made a very rapid growth. The city was incorporated under a special charter in 1848, under an act approved February 23, 1847.

The First Keokuk Election.

The first election for city officers was held January 23, 1848. Three wards were established. The first ward included all that part of the city lying between the river and Second street, bounded on the southeast by the alley between Main and Johnson streets. The second ward included all that part of the city lying between the river and Second street and was bounded on the northeast by the line aforesaid. The third ward included all the remainder of the city between the center of Second street and the northwest boundary of the city.

The voting place in the first ward was the Rapids hotel; in the second ward at the American house, and in the third at J. G. Wickersham's office.

Colonel William Patterson was the choice of the people for mayor, but he declined. William A. Clark was nominated for first mayor of Keokuk without opposition, receiving 175 votes. Eighty-seven votes were cast for E. C. Stone.

The First City Council

James Markley and William E. Reed were elected aldermen for the first ward, Herman Bassett and William Holliday for the second ward, and John W. Ogden and John M. Houston for the third ward.

The first meeting of the city council was held January 10, 1848, at the mayor's office, with the mayor and all aldermen present. J. W. Ogden was appointed clerk pro tem. The mayor read his address, after which the council proceeded to elect a clerk, assessor and marshal.

A. V. Putnam was appointed clerk; L. E. Houghton, assessor, and D. Murry, marshal, collector and treasurer. Messrs. Ogden, Holiday, Houston and Reed were appointed a committee to report resolutions for the government of the council, after which the council adjourned to meet the following Monday.

The First Ordinance.

The first ordinance passed by the

council was at the meeting of Monday, January 17, 1848. It was an ordinance relative to the clerk of the council of the city of Keokuk.

There was a great deal of business to claim the attention of the fathers of the city, and they continued in session on Tuesday, the 18th, Wednesday, the 19th, and Thursday, the 20th, both morning and afternoon.

Monday was occupied in getting the city machinery in motion. On Tuesday, Silas Haight was granted the privilege of placing a wharfboat at the foot of Main street.

The first tax levy was three-eighths of one per cent. A room was rented of D. E. Houghton for the mayor's office.

First Court in a Church

The council secured the M. E. church for the first term of the district court held in the city of Keokuk, paying the trustees \$2.50 per day for its use.

Mr. Dogger was employed to establish the grade of Main, Johnson and Blondeau streets, receiving \$3 per day for his services. The width of pavements was established at fifteen feet on Main street and twelve feet on all the other streets. Monday, March 6, the city council elected Hawkins Taylor street supervisor and inspector at a salary of \$1.50 per day for each day actually employed. Mr. Taylor had to give a bond for the faithful discharge of his duties. He won the respect of all the good citizens for his good judgment and the honest and faithful discharge of his duties.

William Telford was city attorney. This completed the list of city officers under the first administration.

Pioneer City Officers.

The second election of city officers was held on April 10, 1848. Justin Millard was elected mayor. A. Van Tuyl and Moses Job were elected aldermen from the first ward, Silas Haight and George Watkins from the second, and Clark Johnson and Robert Creel from the third. The new council met April 17 and elected the following officers: T. F. Anderson, clerk; James T. Cochran, assessor; Mark T. Landon, marshal, collector and treasurer. On Monday, May 1, W. C. Reed was appointed city attorney.

At the council meeting of June 5, trouble commenced when they tried to elect a wharfmaster, with three candidates in the field. After four ballots they had no election. Some of the minor officers were removed for cause, and the mayor and some others resigned.

At a special election for mayor on October 28, Uriah Raplee was elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mayor Millard.

At a meeting of the council on November 6, 1848, it was voted to pay the clerk a fixed salary of \$300 a year. Messrs. Haight and Walker were allowed their expenses and \$1.50 per day for going to Iowa City, then the capital of the state, in the interest of a new charter.

The mayor proved to be the right man in the right place and things

June 28, 1849 - page 712

Reman 2

began to move harmoniously. Measures were inaugurated for opening, grading and improving the streets. Roadways had already been cut through the hills and bluffs back to Seventh street. Previous to 1843, Main street from Fifth to Sixth street was impassable.

At that time a German butcher named Long, a Mormon member of Joe Smith's church, owned and occupied a small frame house at the corner of Main and Fifth streets, the site now occupied by the Keokuk Savings bank. I think the ground floor of Long's house was sixteen feet higher than the first floor of the Savings bank as it now stands.

Ling, being a Main street property owner, was naturally anxious to have Main street opened and made passable. The only way this could be done was by filling or bridging that big ravine. Church brethren joined him and went to work to make the fill. Other Main street property owners were interested and joined in the good work.

Early Street Engineering.

Large trees were cut in lengths and rolled into the ravine. Others were cross-piled across the ravine, making a sort of a crib. Brush was taken from the tops of the trees and piled on the logs. Dirt was taken from the banks, and the big fill was made, and on top of all they made a sort of a corduroy log bridge. The top of the bridge was about forty feet above the bottom of the ravine. After crossing the bridge there was a big hill on each side and a rise of about thirty feet to the block.

A stable government and the strong forceful men worked together in harmony. The opening and improving of the streets went on. No obstructions nor obstacles were too great for the early settlers of Keokuk.

Keokuk Prototype of Chicago.

In 1849, and 1850, most of the forwarding and commission and wholesale business was transacted on Water street. The forwarding and commission business was the greatest and most important of all. These were A. Brown, Stafford & McCune, Burns & Rentgen, Connable, Smythe & Co., all forwarding and commission merchants, and Chittenden & McGavic with a heavy stock of general merchandise selling at wholesale and retail, all fronting on Water street.

Steamboats were crowding each other for room to land. Freight handlers and draymen were working on the levee like swarms of bees. Big ox teams from the country were putting on loads of merchandise or household goods for emigrants; every place was whoop, hurry and hurrah almost all hours of the day or night.

There were several taverns and restaurants, such as they were, refreshment stands and places where you could buy gun flints, bar lead, gun powder, fish hooks and lines. And there were places where you could buy a deck of cards or a bottle of whiskey. Some of the latter places were between the levee and First street on Main street.

Some Early Day Merchants.

At the southwest corner of First and Main streets was a large frame

building with a good stock of general merchandise kept by Samuel Starkweather.

On the north side of Main street between Water street and First street was C. Garber's big dry goods store.

The stage office was on First street between Main and Johnson streets. The big stable where the horses and coaches were kept was on the east side of First street between Main and Blondeau streets.

At the foot of Johnson street on the levee there was a five story frame flouring mill owned and run by J. F. Death. On the levee between Johnson and Exchange streets there was a saw mill. There was plenty of large oak, elm, cottonwood, black walnut and linn trees growing all around Keokuk in 1850. Many of the older buildings were made of that kind of lumber.

Part way up the hill on the north side of Johnson street between First and Second streets was Shore's livery stable. Across Johnson street was Bassett's grocery store.

In Lower Main Street.

At the southeast corner of First and Main streets was big Charley Moore's blacksmith shop. In 1849 the big brick hotel, afterward known as the Laclede house was erected.

In 1849 and 1850 a number of good brick business buildings were erected on Second street between Main and Johnson streets, and some on Main street between Second and Third streets. The city made a very rapid growth from 1848 to 1850. Little three, four and five room houses sprang up like mushrooms.

The first official census was taken in 1850, showing a population of 2,478.

By 1851, most of the retail business was transferred to Second street and to Main and Johnson streets between Second and Third streets.

They Sold Everything.

George C. Anderson, our first banker, had a wholesale grocery on the northwest corner of Second and Johnson streets. Across Second street on the opposite corner was Dening and Wolcott's big dry goods store. P. D. Foster had a dry goods store on the westerly side of Second street between Main and Johnson streets. A. W. Hill & Co. had a dry goods store on the east side of Second street between Main and Johnson streets. S. S. & D. C. Billings had a general store on Main street between Second and Third streets.

We had some good general stores here where you could buy almost anything you wanted—a bucket full of pine tar, a bottle or jug full of whiskey, a silk dress pattern, a silk stove pipe hat or the material for a gentleman's Sunday suit. We had a number of brick yards all running up to their full capacity. We had saw mills, lumber yards, lime kilns burning the lime used in Keokuk in those days, brick layers, carpenters, plasterers and painters made things rattle and hum from 1851 to 1854.

Census of 1854.

The second official census was taken in 1854, showing a population of 5,044.

In 1854 people who owned lands adjoining the original town, commenced laying out streets, blocks and lots.

This went on until we have Reids Addition, Rees Addition, Ford's Addition, Mason's Lower Addition, Kilbourne's Addition, Estes Addition, Reeves, Perry and William's Addition, Leighton's Addition, Burke's Addition, Messinger's Addition and Wolcott's Addition, and later Haggy and Mead's Addition.

Farther out the lands were laid out in five and ten acre lots, all included within the new corporate limits of the city.

Land owners and speculators got very busy selling lots and land. They took part payments and notes and mortgages for the balance. This went on until about the first of September, 1857.

Up to about that time there seemed to be plenty of money and it was easy to get, but it was paper currency. Then came the panic of 1857. There was a general crash all over the country. Banks began to fail and the failure of one bank caused the failure of others.

Banks that did not absolutely fail, put their currency at a discount. A man might make a big sale and get his money tonight and the next morning the newspapers would tell of the banks that had failed and a part or maybe all the money that he got last night would be worthless.

Men got so they were afraid to take anything but specie and there was but very little specie in use at that time.

The great contraction of our circulating medium caused great shrinkage in values. The men who had sold lots and lands on part payments commenced to foreclose their mortgages, but in many cases this was not necessary. Men who had bought and made part payment were glad to quit claim the property back and loose what they had paid if they could get their notes and mortgages back and get out of debt.

Unable to Pay Taxes.

Some of the original owners got so much property back that they were not able to pay the taxes and it was sold for taxes and they lost it.

This was what caused the great crash in Keokuk. It was not competition. Keokuk has always had great natural advantages and it has them yet. Men have made great fortunes in mercantile and manufacturing business in Keokuk, and there are greater opportunities now than there ever were before.

The resident population of Keokuk had never been above 10,000 prior to 1867. No census was taken from 1854, until the official census of 1860, which showed a population of 8,136. Showing an increase of 3,092 in six years, including the time of the great crash. There was a falling off of 459 in 1863. A census taken in 1863 showed a resident population of 7,677.

A census taken in 1867 shows a resident population of 10,489, showing a gain of 2,812 in four years.

Some Census Figures.

The following is the census taken from time to time down to and including 1910:

In 1869	11,754
In 1870	12,766
In 1873	11,761
In 1875	11,841
In 1880	12,117
In 1885	13,151
In 1890	14,101
In 1895	14,287
In 1900	14,641
In 1910	14,008

In 1895 there were 3,331 residences and 3,448 families in Keokuk.

The total valuation of all property subject to taxes found by the assessor in 1912 was \$2,000,000 more than in 1902.

In 1854, 1855 and 1856 there were a number of small factories here, but very little machinery was used in those factories, and the work was nearly all done by hand. There was a foundry at Sixth and Blondeau streets, where the Grand theater now stands. A sash and blind factory was at Seventh and Blondeau streets, a chair factory on the north side of Main street between Eighth and Ninth streets, a wagon and carriage factory between Tenth and Eleventh streets, a big wagon factory at Twelfth and Main streets, a plow and wagon factory at Thirteenth and Main streets, a cooper shop between Thirteenth and Fourteenth on the south side of Main street.

At the corner of Twelfth and Johnson streets there was a foundry. A big carriage factory was at Eighth and Johnson streets.

At the plow, wagon and carriage factories, the wood work was all done by hand. The timber was taken from the stump, nearly all of it split. It was delivered to factories green and put up in the factories to dry. The iron work was done in the blacksmith shop.

Those articles made by hand cost a great deal more than they cost now.

History of Estes House.

Here is the history of the Estes house:

In the spring of 1857, Hawkins Taylor, Mr. O'Harra and Rufus Wilsey organized a company to build a hotel—one that would be in keeping in every way with the grand future that seemed to be opening out for Keokuk.

The corner of Main and Fifth streets was selected for the proposed hotel. They paid \$40,000 for one hundred and fifty feet front, making one-fourth of the block. They commenced the erection of the building and carried it up to the fourth story.

They applied to J. K. Hornish for aid to complete the undertaking. Hornish responded and commenced to advance money to finish the building, and in the end he had to take the property, the estimated cost of which was \$187,000.

Some of the parties who furnished material for the building never got their money. The building was finished by the government and it was used as a hospital during the civil war.

There are about two hundred rooms in the building, and the first

floor is divided into store rooms. Since the civil war, the upper part has been used as a second class hotel by several different parties.

The hall on the second floor was used by the Grand Army of the Republic for a number of years. A part of the house has been used as a business college, a skating rink, and rooms on the second floor for offices.

The Keokuk and Hamilton bridge was completed and the first engine passed over it on April 15, 1871.

Canal Helped Other Cities.

The government canal was one of the big things during the time of construction, and it was completed in 1877. It benefited other cities further up the river more than it did Keokuk. People often said that it never was worth what it cost.

Keokuk is and must always remain a trade center of no ordinary importance. It is a natural receiving and distributing point for a large scope of the richest and most productive country on the American continent. The supremacy of Keokuk over any other city in Iowa as a market is unquestioned. She does the largest grocery trade, the largest dry goods and notion trade, and the largest boot and shoe trade of any town or city in the state. It is one of the best markets for country produce, especially poultry, butter and eggs, anywhere west of Chicago.

Keokuk as it is today, is one of the healthiest locations on the Mississippi river. Keokuk is a city on a hill. The lay of the land in nearly all parts of the city is gradual slopes. The drainage is all that could be desired. There are over thirty miles of sewers, sufficient to carry away all the storm water after it has washed our streets and gutters.

There is not a swamp, lagoon or lake on this side of the river nearer than two and one-half miles from the city.

There is a good and sufficient water works, street railways, electric lights, telephones, gas plant and works, good business buildings, fine residences, good school houses, all the good teachers needed for the schools, all the fine churches needed, and as good ministers as can be found anywhere, and a society as good as can be found anywhere on the face of the earth.

We have good city government and police protection. We have good factories that give employment to the working people. Our freight rates are as cheap by rail and cheaper by water than any other city in the state.

Our banks are able to supply the needs of the city and the surrounding country. Our shipping facilities are and will be sufficient for all demand. When Keokuk gets to be the greatest manufacturing city in the middle west.

Story of Rand Park.

In 1883, the city purchased for a park from J. H. and Joseph G. Anderson, thirty-three acres of pasture land on the bluff in the upper northern part of the city, then known as Fox and Otley's grove.

It was covered with a scattering growth of heavy old elm trees. Work was commenced on it in the spring of

1884 and was continued under liberal annual appropriations made by the city.

The first park commissioners were George D. Rand, James McNamara and Henry Telke. A fine artesian well was completed here in 1885. It has a depth of 741 feet and which was drilled at a cost of \$1,880. Around the well is a beautiful fountain. After the water has been through the park forming lakes creek and cascades it finally emptied into the main sewer of the city and is carried to the Mississippi river below the town.

Buffalo, deer, wolves, bears, foxes, and a number of other animals and birds have been kept in the inclosure.

On one of the highest points is buried the remains of the great Sac Chief Keokuk. A large monument with proper inscriptions marks his grave.

The location is a beautiful one, and very picturesque, being one of the highest points in the city. It borders on the great Mississippi and the view of the river from this point is one of the most beautiful to be found in any country. The park was laid out with good taste and every point of attraction has been brought out to the best advantage. The flower beds contain a great variety of the most choice and beautiful flowers, and shrubs and trees are in thrifty growing condition.

Rand park is just above the great dam which adds greatly to the beauty and interest of the view taking in the beautiful little city of Hamilton on the opposite side of the river.

Keokuk has a good library and reading rooms and a fine Y. M. C. A. building with natatorium attachment.

Keokuk is in every way a desirable place for the homes of the best class of people.

DOTY Clothes Washers



AND UNIVERSAL & NOVELTY CLOTHES WRINGERS.

ANOTHER SHIPMENT JUST RECEIVED.
The trade supplied at manufacturers' prices.
WICKET LAM & DELAPLANE,
aug 26

MADE BY ZAKER-VANTER CO.

DATE
192

SOME OLD KEOKUK HOUSES.

Interesting Reminiscences
by J. W. Delaplaine.

Brief History of a Number of Structures Built in This City

Between 1842 and 1852.

Many of Them Are Still
in a Fair Condition.

THE GALE CITY SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1902

The old land marks of early days in Keokuk are rapidly disappearing, and very soon all knowledge and record of them will be forgotten. Within the past four or five years a number of old houses have been removed to give place to modern structures.

Within the past few months Dr. Jenkins purchased the property on the corner of Third and Morgan streets and erected thereon a fine up-to-date residence. On the rear part of the lot purchased was an old one-story frame house built by David Evans about 1851, but was sold to James M. Hutchinson on completion. Dr. Jenkins has also purchased the property next to the corner lot, and is now remodeling and overhauling the frame building thereon, making a wonderful improvement in that locality.

Dr. Jenkins, having a tender spot in his heart for the old Hutchinson building, did not want to destroy it entirely, so he is going to embody in it the home now being remodelled. It was considered quite a commodious structure at the time, but not large enough to hold all of Mr. Hutchinson's friends—at least not at one time—as he was an exceedingly clever man.

I might mention a few other structures which rendered very valuable service as shelter for some of the multitude that were locating in this mecca of the west from 1842 to 1850.

The two-story brick on north side of Blondeau, second house below Second street, was built by A. Brown (better known as Citizen Brown) about 1848.

The two-story frame next to it, was built by John Burns about the same year and occupied several years by his family. Some time about 1854 it was sold to Wm. S. Ivins, who overhauled and added modern improvements. It was occupied by his family many years. The next frame was built by Dr. Hooyer about 1847. It was purchased by M. Stafford in 1854, and has been owned and occupied by his family and relatives ever since. Mr. W. D. Steele is the present occupant.

The one-story frame on the corner below the Stafford dwelling was built by Dan Hines in 1842. On completion it was sold to Harry Fulton's father and in 1844 he died of cholera. His family occupied it several years afterward.

By reason of putting Blondeau street to uniform grade all the above mentioned houses are left too much elevated, and it requires a stone wall along the line of the street to keep the same in good condition. The houses are in very good condition and occupied as residences. The grade of the street prevents a very general use of same by vehicles.

On the north side of Blondeau street, second house from Third, is a one-story frame built by Hawkins Taylor, ex-mayor in the city scrip days. It was built about 1851. It is in pretty fair condition.

On the south side of Blondeau street second house from Fourth is a one-story frame built by Uriah Raplee, another ex-mayor, about 1850.

On the same side of Blondeau street

in short distance west of the above house, is a two-story brick which was built by Peter W. Potter, a land agent and speculator from New York state. It was built early in the fifties, before the street was brought to grade and stands about eight feet above the streetDITS now.

On the east corner of First and Blondeau streets is a one-story brick built and occupied by Dan Hine. On the same side of the street, about midway between Blondeau and Concert is the residence built and occupied by Ad. Hine. But the date of their erection cannot be given, but it was in 1844 or 1845. Both houses are occupied as residences yet. Mr. A. C. Decker resides in the Ad. Hine house, and has put it in good condition.

The one-story frame on the corner of First and Concert in the same block with the Hine's houses, was built by Capt. Silas Haight and the families of both Silas and Thomas occupied it at different times. It was considered a stunner at the time of construction in 1845; but while it is occupied as a residence yet, it is in rather a dilapidated condition.

Capt. Haight at one time lived in the brick house on Blondeau street about half way between First and Second, south side. It stands back farther from the street than the other houses near it. Capt. William Holliday built the house about 1849, the year before building his saloon adjoining the Laclede hotel on Main street, which was the most elegantly furnished saloon on the river, north of St. Louis.

The story and a half brick house on First street, west side, second house from Blondeau, was built by John Hiner about 1846 and occupied by himself and family. He was a colored man and I think was the only colored man

in the place at that time. He was a butcher and did a prosperous business, supplying the boats with fresh meat. He was accommodating and very popular. He and Capt. Silas Haight were partners in the meat business for several years, and no contract was signed by them and no books were ever used in their business.

Sometime in the early forties Abram B. Chittenden located in Keokuk, and started a little store in a frame house on the levee about midway between Main and Blondeau streets, but these streets had no significance at that time. The location was convenient to the steamboat landing and the road which started on an angle up the hill not far below it. Within a year after commencing business Mr. C. took in Wm. S. McGavic as partner, and in 1846 the brick house standing on location above mentioned was built. The families of both members of the firm resided in the upper portion of the building, each family having a parlor, dining room, kitchen and three bed rooms. The first floor was occupied as the store and no arm on the river above St. Louis handled a greater amount of merchandise at that time than the firm of Chittenden & McGavic. But the bulk of merchandise

SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

sold by them never found its way into their store rooms, as it was loaded on wagons at the steamboat landing, either directly from the boats or from the wharfboat. They conducted an immense business and all the goods sold by them was hauled by wagons into the interior of Iowa, and perhaps beyond its western and northerly boundary line, as boats could not get over the rapids with safety when heavily loaded. A few boats would venture, but they would have to transfer a large part of their cargo to flatboats, and when they passed over the rapids would transfer it back to the boat.

In the year 1853 Mr. McGavic built a residence on Concert street between First and Second, and in 1855 Mr. Chittenden built on the corner of Fourth and Fulton streets, and their families moved into their respective dwellings. The Chittenden residence is owned by Mrs. Chittenden, and she spends part of her time here and part of her time with her children. The McGavic property has long since passed into other hands.

The C. Garber dry goods store is still in existence. It is the building on the north side of Main next to Roger Loftis row of tenement houses. The original building is a brick, but the front is frame. Garber carried on an extensive business, and accumulated a comfortable amount of wealth by his economical manner of living.

The building adjoining the above, was occupied by Bridgman & Reed as a store, but cannot say who built it, or the exact date, but it was in the forties. It had many other occupants in early times.

On the opposite side of Main street from the two last buildings mentioned, is an ancient two-story frame building, which was owned and occupied by J. J. Bishop as a grocery store, but in those days it was called a boat-store. I think later on it was occupied by H. W. Linebaugh as a watch and clock repairing shop. The frame houses built in early times were very crude structures, the joists were logs with two sides straightened and the studding and rafters were fence rails, fixed in the same way.

The substantial stone building on the west corner of Second and High streets was built by Gen. Sam'l R. Curtis in 1848 and was occupied by his family during his life time and remained in possession of the family until a few years. It passed into other hands. It has been enlarged and improved, but the original style was maintained. Brick and lumber was not very plenty, nor cheap, at the date of its erection, but stone was easily obtained. It is a very solid structure and might stand for another half century. It is now owned and occupied by Mr. W. B. Daniels.

Another old building of considerable notoriety stands on south side of Concert street about half way between Second and Third streets. When first built it was called the Hummer pavilion, and was quite a curiosity. It was claimed that Mary Margrave, a spiritualist, had a revelation that such a

house should be constructed and Rev. Michael Hummer and Judge Lowe, firm believers in spiritualism, undertook the task of erecting the building. Rev. Hummer and the wonderful medium, Mary, made nuisances of themselves, and the people made it very hot for them and they left town. It was not generally known who put up the money to erect the building.

The two-story frame building on the east side of Fourth street between Main and Blondeau, adjoining Mrs. Emerson's property was built by J. L. Curtis in 1850, and was occupied several years by H. R. Gillmore, who kept a first-class boarding house during the time. There were only four other houses in the block at the time.

The dwelling house of J. W. Hobbs, on corner of Second and Concert streets, was built by Lyman E. Johnson in 1848. It was owned and occupied by Gen. Bridgman for many years, who I think built quite an addition to it.

The large and substantial octagonal-shaped building on the north corner of Second and High streets, owned and occupied by Mrs. C. F. Davis and her family, has a very interesting history, though not so old as most of the houses mentioned. The entire block, No. 52, was owned by Rev. Wm. H. William

prior to the construction of the above stone structure and he resided in a frame house near where Harry Fulton now resides. The block was fenced in with a high board fence, and was thickly set with fruit trees. Mr. Williams conducted a school for girls in part of his residence with a fair number of scholars, and he was also the minister of the Presbyterian church which then occupied the ground where Mrs. Hutchinson's residence now stands. He was an educated man and was looking after the chances to make money, buying and selling property. The date of erection of the present structure was in the early fifties and was considered an extravagant venture at the time. Sometime in 1865 or 1866 it was purchased by Hon. J. B. Howell and shortly afterward was purchased by Hon. C. F. Davis and Mrs. Davis and her family still own and occupy it.

But undoubtedly the oldest of the ancient structures in the city is the log hut on the south side of Johnson street between First and the levee. It is not possible to ascertain the date when built, but it will soon pass out of existence from present appearances. I can trace it back to 1835. About 1846 Chas. Ivins and his family occupied it. Mrs. Virginia Ivins says that Lyman E. Johnson owned it and occupied it at one time. From appearances it was there before the white man took possession of this part of the country.

The brick house on the levee just below the water works power house was built early in the forties and occupied by Citizen Brown as a warehouse and storage room. The steamboat landing proper was directly opposite, but quite often boats would be strung along for two or three blocks, either unloading

or waiting a chance to reach the wharfboat. This building was at the upper end of the notorious "Rat Row" which extended to about Blondeau street. Rat row was one of notorious dens of cut-throats and gamblers on the Mississippi river. It burned down in the spring of 1850.

The two-story brick on the north corner of First and Exchange streets was built by D. F. Rudd about 1840. Jas. F. Death owned and occupied it at the time that he was running a mill on the levee. Later on it became the property of Wm. Timberman, and was occupied by himself and sister, Jane, for many years.

The two-story brick on the corner of First and Johnson streets, was built about 1847 by Dr. A. P. Boyce, who had a drug store in first story and the upper story was used as a public hall.

The brick building on the opposite corner across First street, known as the Ivins house, or at least the original part of it, was built about 1847 by James Ivins and used as a boarding house or hotel for a short time, when Chas. Ivins either bought or rented and continued it as a hotel and boarding house for several years. Samuel Emory run it as a boarding house once, but not certain whether it was before or after Chas. Ivins took it.

The large three story residence on west side of Second, near Blondeau, was built by John W. Cleghorn in 1852. It was originally a two-story, but when the street was reduced to grade the house was left too high. Instead of lowering it, a story was constructed under it. It is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Virginia Ivins.

Block No. 53 was owned by Peter Eicher in the early fifties and the dwelling now occupied by Mr. J. N. D. Dickinson was built by him. The foundation is stone and the walls are brick, but plastered outside as well as inside, but the outside coating is cement.

The dwelling occupied by Mrs. J. H. Craig on corner of Third and Fulton, or the original portion of it, was built by Gov. Lowe about 1852.

The building adjoining it was built about the same time by the mother of Wm. W. Belknap. The next house is a small brick, not occupied and is not tenable.

The next dwelling is Mr. Jas. C. Dyer's home, better known as Port Sunshine. It was built by a man by the name of Mills about the same time as those in the immediate vicinity.

The dwelling house on High street between Third and Fourth streets, owned and occupied by Ben B. Jewell, is one of the noted structures. The lot was owned by W. A. Clark, in 1847, the first mayor of Keokuk, and in 1848 the noted lumber dealer, M. P. Sharts, bought it. In 1849 the Van Antwerp family became the owner and commenced the erection of the present residence. The ownership was never in Gen. V. Antwerp's name, but the construction of the house was undoubtedly under his direction as everything in the construction thereof clearly shows good judg-

BOITS

1849-1850 - page 3
"Old Keokuk Houses"

THE GREAT DUST HEAVY CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

ment and thoroughness. It was built in 1850, and as good building material was not easily obtained. A large portion of the lumber and other material was shipped here from New Orleans. Some few changes have been found necessary by occupants in later years, and the workmen said that it was the most difficult job of the kind they ever had as the wood was so hard that their tools had to be sharpened every few moments. The house is queerly arranged and different owners have made very few changes. The house came near being destroyed by fire once, but only the roof was damaged and in repairing it the roof was changed to more modern style. Gen. Van Antwerp was a New Yorker, and we always believed them to be more thorough in anything they under-

took than we western fellows. To fully show the peculiarities of the man we give the advertisement for the sale of the property as it appeared in the "Morning Glory" on May 13, 1855:

THE House and Lot on High Street, occupied by the undersigned, is offered for sale, at the ACTUAL cost of the House, outbuildings, and all other improvements, with the Lot at its PRESENT VALUE.

The erection of such a Dwelling House, and the improvements therewith connected, NOW, would exceed in cost by 20 per cent what has actually been expended on the premises herein described, without including in the account the trouble and time—some 5 or 6 years—taken to put said premises in perfect order for a Residence.

Within that period the Lot has been embellished with quite a variety of fruit-bearing and ornamental shade trees; the former of which bore last year, to-wit: Apples, pears, peaches, plums and grapes—the latter in great abundance.

It is doubted whether there is in Iowa another dwelling, of the same dimensions, affording as many conveniences and comforts—but of this those wishing to purchase can judge for themselves, from a personal examination. Its rooms are a Parlor, Dining Room; five Chambers, with as many closets; a winter kitchen, and a summer ditto; two Pantries, a Garret, and a Cellar—the latter well lighted and ventilated, paved with brick, laid on grout in water cement, furnished with hanging closet with sieve or wire doors, and both cool in summer, and warm in winter.

The House (completed in 1850,) was thoroughly repainted, inside and

out, and the rooms papered, in 1853. The front door, and windows (cellar included) are furnished with Venetian blinds. There are, connected with the premises, Two LARGE CISTERNS, built with eight inch brick walls, two coats of water cement, and a FILTERER to each. The water from these cisterns is

pronounced, by all who taste it, to be excellent! It is pure and cold; and to its good qualities, and its free use for bathing and other purposes, does the undersigned attribute more than to aught else, the almost uninterrupted health of his family for over five years past. Probably not another one in the State, has had less sickness within that period. The Cisterns are both in perfect order, and the two will hold over 300 barrels of water; thus affording, at all times, a sufficient supply of that element for every family purpose—bathing included—during the long continued drought even of last summer! ALSO an excellent WASH and BATH HOUSE, with BATHING TUB, and STOVE for heating water attached; a large, and well arranged WOOD HOUSE, with stairs leading to a spacious and convenient STORE ROOM overhead—the latter lighted by two windows; three neat and tasty GRAPE ARBORS; a good brick SMOKE HOUSE, with Ash house adjoining; Turkey and Chicken Coops; walks in yard paved with brick—in short every possible convenience, to be procured in Iowa at the present time, to render a dwelling of the dimensions of this now offered for sale, TRULY COMFORTABLE.

The House is a "Frame," but the frame is as substantial as it was possible to make it, with heavy timber; and the north and west sides were filled in with brick before being lathed and plastered. The foundation walls were laid DEEP IN THE GROUND, and substantially constructed—the chimney and flues all built FROM THE GROUND, and thus rendered as perfectly secure against fire as if the entire building were of brick.

If no private sale, of the above described property, is made prior to Tuesday, June 5th it will, at 10 o'clock A. M. on that day, be offered at Public Sale, on the premises.

TERMS.

One-third Cash; the balance in equal payments on the first of June, 1856 and 1857, with 10 per cent interest, per annum, secured by mortgage on the premises.
my13 V. P. VAN ANTWERP.

The large three-story brick mansion on the north corner of Third and High streets, now occupied by Mrs. Geo. E. Kilbourne was erected by Thos. W. Claggett about 1853, and a few years later Hon. D. W. Kilbourne bought it; and it has been owned by some of the Kilbourne family ever since.

The two-story brick on the south corner of Second and Morgan streets was built by Edward Kilbourne about 1849, and occupied by his family many years.

About 1848 a two-story frame building was erected on the west corner of Main and Second streets by James Mackley, and he sold it to Guy Wells

very soon after completion. The first occupants were Conn & Brown, as a dry-goods store in 1849. Harry Fulton was the next occupant, as a clothing store. The second story was occupied as the city council room. It is claimed that the postoffice occupied the room after Harry Fulton moved out of it, but I do not remember any thing about it. R. B. Ogden occupied it for his book store temporarily in 1854. The ground became valuable afterwards and was sold for \$10,000, and the old building was moved off. The building now owned and occupied by the Iowa State Insurance Co., was originally built for a bank. The old frame building that originally occupied the ground is still in existence and is located on the south side of Main street about half way between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets.

On the north side of Concert street about midway between First and Second streets, is a one-story frame house that was occupied by Andy Brown and his family when I came here, but can't say whether he built it or not. He was the engineer in Death's mill on the levee. I think his family was among my first acquaintances; they lived there then and some of the children still reside there.

For a number of years there was evidently a desire to build along the brow of the Bluff overlooking the river, and even to this day many hold to the same idea. Nearly all of the desirable locations out to Eighth street are occupied by pleasant and commodious residences.

Now, Mr. Editor, I fear that so much of this old reminiscences will prove dull reading to many of your readers. They cannot be greatly interested in it, for they only judge of these old buildings as they see them today. Not as they appeared when our "boom was on." A house of two or three small rooms would often afford shelter for a dozen or more people. Every person here seemed willing to render all the assistance they could to new-comers. The demand for houses was very great and building material was scarce and very expensive, but they seemed to grow over night like mushrooms.

I have endeavored to confine my history to houses constructed before 1850, but in a few instances it was found necessary to include some built a few years later on account of some historical incident relating thereto.

It has been a great task and many times my heart would almost fail me, and the notes would be laid aside. Then I would find some one who would give me a pointer on some old house that was puzzling me, and then my courage would be renewed.

I do not claim that all the old houses are included in this article, or that the dates of the construction of the ones given are absolutely correct in every instance. There is no record and there was no way to get at it except from memory. I feel very grateful to Mrs. Ivins, Mrs. Chittenden, Ben Jewell, Ed. F. Brownell, J. L. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fulton, and Geo. W. Hardesty for pointers as to dates in a number of instances.

PIONEER TIMES.

An Interesting Letter From Granville W. Pittman.

Mr. A. W. Harlan, Croton, Iowa: My Dear Old Pioneer—Please let me add a few names to the list you gave in your very interesting letter that was read at the Old Settlers' association at Montrose and published in The Gate City, giving the names of the pioneers that you knew to be living in what is now Lee county in 1834.

Our family crossed the Mississippi river at White's Ferry, Fort Madison, April 2, 1835, and went into camp a few days where the penitentiary now stands. The burnt stubs of the stockade of the old fort were still plainly seen and within the same was a stone chimney still standing and a well nearby in good condition. In one corner of the old picket square on the bank of the river in a shanty was a trading establishment owned and run by a young man named Walsh and his clerk Gilbert. Nearby in a log cabin lived Nathaniel Knapp, his wife and three children, Augusta, Samuel and Charles. General John Knapp, his cousin was living with him. In the fall following the general brought out from New York his family. Among them were his two sons Jonas and John L. Nearby lived Dick Chaney in a very small cabin with quite a family. He had formerly lived at the mouth of Chaney creek opposite Keokuk, from whom the creek took its name. Peter Williams lived in a cabin where the court house now stands. This was the population of what was then old Fort Madison. Indians were quite plenty but no wickiup nearer than Devil creek where Blackhawk lived. There were two families neighbors to John Box, whom you mentioned in your letter, a Mr. Ayres and his widowed sister, Mrs. Palmer and her two sons, Devoe and Lycurgus.

The Wilsons you mentioned must have been Uncle Hugh Wilson, his three sons and a son-in-law, whose name I don't remember. They lived four miles below Madison with farms on the half-breed tract and their dwellings just north of the line. We bought corn of Uncle Hughey in the fall for bread as our sod corn did not mature sufficiently for good bread. He was a grand whole souled old patriarchal pioneer with a heart as big as a modern church filled with love and kindness.

Just north of the half-breed line and on Devil creek lived Wm. Skinner and family. I well remember two of his sons, Wilson and David. He was about the garrison much of his time in '34. He had a contract for putting up hay for the garrison I think. And how did you happen to omit the name of our worthy old pioneer friend Alexander Crookshanks. He also worked at the garrison in '34. He had a claim some three miles west of where West Point now stands and spent the winter of '34

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1900.

and '35 upon it and lived in a cave, and brought his family over from Illinois in June, '35. Two of his sons are still living in the county. You also failed to mention the name of our late esteemed friend, Colonel J. C. Parrott, who was orderly sergeant in the Dragoon service and always claimed his residence from October, 1834. He claimed to antedate our family six months. On one occasion I jestingly retaliated by alluding to the fact that United States soldiers were nowhere regarded as bonafide residents, whose duties were chasing Indians and killing buffaloes. He was mustered out in '38 and then settled in Fort Madison as did General Jesse B. Brown, Huner, the sutler, Lieutenant Roberts. There was a Mr. Ross, whom we found living five miles north of Fort Madison at a point on Lost creek and after for some years known as Ross' point, also John O. Smith was living about two miles east of where Denmark now stands. David Hunter and family from Tennessee, and three brother bachelors of Mrs. Hunter, by the name of McCrary had wintered on a claim near where West Point now stands. The oldest brother, Dr. John McCrary and Mrs. Hunter were consumptive and found the climate such that no inducement possible could have kept them in Blackhawk purchase another winter, consequently they left in the fall of '35 for their old home down in Tennessee. We located on a claim near Hunter and built a cabin. My stepmother was also a native of Tennessee and the families soon became intimate, consequently it took only three weeks for father and mother to become thoroughly Hunterize. They having had quite a foretaste by wintering in Illinois the winter before and had much cold experience there. So we vacated our claim and sought one for a better protection against the cold northwest winds. Soon found one belonging to one of the McCrary brothers surrounded almost entirely by hickory timber. A little hickory pole cabin hardly fit for a pig pen was the only improvement, no claims adjoining, all vacant and unclaimed. Better timber and prairie could have been had by making the claim to it. The climatic conditions were not favorable. This hickory claim was bought for \$150—our best horse and cash \$75 which took nearly all the money we had. The next year and a half with us a family of nine, was a most serious struggle for subsistence. Bilious fever and fever and ague was with us most all the time, accompanied with what was then considered an absolute necessity, calomel, jalap, blue mas-

quinine and prairie chicken broth for desert.

But we lived through those dark days of struggle and privation. In 1846 we were a family of twelve, when we lost suddenly by death a loved sister, leaving six brothers and three sisters, all of whom are living today and in fairly good health. Fifty-four years without a break. Your old pioneer friend,

GRANVILLE W. PITTMAN.

P. S.—In both of our letters the name of Dr. Isaac Galland, his son Washington and Captain J. W. Carpenter of Madison were omitted. I think they were here in 1834. G. W. P.

Keokuk, August 25, 1900.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

6 DECEMBER 17, 1890.

ENJOYS A RARE DISTINCTION.

A Lee County Man Said to be the Oldest Continuous White Resident of Iowa.

The following concerning an old settler of this county appeared recently in the Burlington Hawkeye under the head of "Wayback Sketches", the writer signing himself "H. C. Kay."

It has been stated, and I have never seen it contradicted, that Valencort Vanausdol, who resides now only a short distance from Keokuk, in Lee county, is beyond question the oldest continuous citizen in the state of Iowa. He is a chipper and enthusiastic at an old settlers' meeting as a young man with his first vote and a favorite candidate at a polling place. In the year 1827 Mr. Vanausdol was a little boy of ten years living with his brother-in-law, Moses Stillwell, at St. Louis, Mo. Stillwell was a carpenter. In the fall of the year mentioned, the brother-in-law made up his mind to come up to what was then called Indian territory. Gathering his family and personal effects together he embarked on the old steamer Indiana, bringing Vanausdol with him, and after a slow and tedious voyage of six weeks, landed at Quincy, Ill. The same fall they continued their journey in an ox wagon to old Fort Edwards, now Warsaw, Ill., where they wintered in the fort. The following spring of 1828, they moved in canoes to the foot of the rapids, the present site of Keokuk, where they located, Stillwell, his wife and four children and Vanausdol being the only residents then of Keokuk. His first cabin stood at a point where the foot of Main street now is; and if there was a white inhabitant besides them in any portion of the country which now constitutes Iowa, Vanausdol was unaware of the fact; so he stated a few years ago. To be the oldest continuous white resident of Iowa is a rare distinction. He can say what no other man on the face of the earth can say. He has seen the country grow up around and about him from that little beginning, a mud-daubed cabin inhabited by a family of seven. What volumes of history have been made since then. And yet the man who has witnessed all this growth and change is still living.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Changing of "Old Order" Is Shown in Yellowed Pages of Directory

The Gate City

SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1932

Many Industries of the Year 1868 are Missing Now But New Ones Have Taken Their Place and Optimism is Sane.

Those who delight in "pointing with pride" to the days of old can delve into the past and find much in early Keokuk that has no counterpart in these modern times. An aged city directory published in the year 1868, for example, lists many industries and trades which have long since vanished from the records.

The passing of some of them, such as distilleries and saloons, will not be regretted by many, but the fact remains that they did a big business here at one time and put a vast amount of money into circulation. The magnitude of the business done in this trade is most evident when it is stated that in 1868 there were no less than forty-five saloons, seven distilleries and rectifiers, five brewers, and six wholesalers of wines and liquors.

Another business which has completely disappeared is that of hoop skirt manufacturer, of which there was one in the Keokuk of 1868. The same directory lists three sewing machine agents; two bag manufacturers; nine blacksmiths; twenty boot and shoe makers; four brickyards; one brushmaker; one car wheel manufacturer; nine carriage and wagon makers; one glue manufacturer; one hairworker and braider; two horse collar manufacturers; twenty-one hotels; six livery stables; two plowmakers; three saddle and harness makers; three saw mills; one soap maker; two tobacco factories; five vinegar manufacturers; and two window shade factories.

The modern side of the balance includes several businesses, however, which succeed in tipping the scale a little more to the present. In those days there was no Mississippi River Power Co., nor were there garages, nor automobile sales rooms.

Wholesalers Big Business.

According to a record of that early period, Keokuk wholesalers did a yearly business amounting to \$12,672,195. Many of the firms listed as doing the most business in those times are not to be found in Keokuk today. Among them were the R. F. Bower Co., with a yearly business of \$604,376; S. Pollock & Co., \$346,850; Kramer, Irwin & Co., \$288,748; J. M. Shelley & Sons, \$254,907, and so on down a long list.

In 1868 there were four railroads centering in Keokuk. They were the Des Moines Valley; Toledo, Wabash and Western; Toledo, Peoria, and Warsaw; and the Keokuk and St. Paul. Keokuk had its boosters in those days also, among whom was the editor of the old directory mentioned above. In one paragraph he says: "Possessing, as it does, the elements of a substantial prosperity, and an advantageous location, with all its natural and artificial advantages, gives it unquestionable supremacy over that of any other point on the upper river."

Who Remembers Gaines?

It is somewhat pathetic to read in the last paragraph of the sketch of Keokuk in that old directory the extravagant praise of one John Gaines, an early pioneer, whose memory, the writer said, would be perpetuated forever in Keokuk. It is to be doubted if ten persons living here today recall anything of this first justice or notary of Lee county.

The writer said: "All that remains to perpetuate his name is a rough limestone monument standing on the southeast corner of Blondeau and Second streets. This is the only remaining tomb indicating a hallowed spot of ground, once held sacred by every pioneer, which stands like a sentinel upon the watch tower of time, warning newcomers that they are only lingering in the footprints of the pioneers, and like tabernacles of earth, must soon crumble and pass away."

Even that monument, which the writer evidently thought would last forever, has crumbled and passed away, and nothing remains to tell the citizens of the present about the old burying ground which occupied Second and Blondeau streets.

Had Four Wards.

To continue with items culled from that ancient directory: The Keokuk of that day had but four wards, although its population was given at 13,000 souls. The first ward boundaries were north of Main to Orleans street and east of Fifth; the second ward, south of Main to Cedar and east of Fifth; the third embraced all north of the Plank road not included in the first; and the fourth embraced all south of the Plank road not included in the second ward.

There were two bands in those days: The Keokuk Amateur and Serenade band with John Moore as leader, and rooms at the Gibbons opera house; and the Keokuk Silver Cornet band with John Caille as leader, with rooms at the Keokuk hall, on the south side of Main between Sixth and Seventh.

Three banks handled the money of the city, the State National bank of Keokuk, the Keokuk Savings bank, and the Alexander Barclay & Co. Two baseball clubs, the Athlete and Gate City clubs, met on call.

Many Private Schools.

In addition to the eight public schools there were eight which were listed as "select schools." They were the Keokuk Classical school, St. Peter's English Catholic school, St. Mary's German Catholic school, Sisters of Charity school, Mrs. Lomax (female), Harvey R. Gilmore school, Miss Lawrence's school, and Miss Hornish's school.

Five newspapers and publications were published here: the Constitution, the Gate City, the Commercial Advertiser, the Iowa Medical Journal, and the Keokuk Telegraph, a German paper.

Railroads and Stages.

In addition to the railroads which centered in Keokuk there were two stage and omnibus lines, and five river packet companies. The Keokuk and Dover stage line had offices in the old Deming House, and the Keokuk

and Railroad Omnibus line had offices on First between Main and Johnson. The packet companies were: St. Louis and Quincy; St. Louis and Keokuk Co.; Northern line; Keokuk and Hamilton Ferry and Transfer Co.; and the Keokuk, Warsaw and Alexandria Packet Co.

When that directory was printed, Keokuk was just finding itself after the panic of 1857. It was building up a prosperity which its leaders though was practically limitless. A similar book printed today would undoubtedly carry the same spirit of optimism evinced by that old writer when he said: "For several years past it has been gradually possessing the elements of a substantial prosperity, and its growth will be constant and rapid enough to satisfy the reasonable desires of those most interested in its welfare and prosperity."

DAILY GATE CITY

HOW MANY KNOW STRANGE NAMES OF CITY STREETS

JULY 28, 1924

Roads and Lanes and Places
Which One Hears About
Infrequently Have Ro-
mantic Names.

Do you know the names of streets in your home town? If you do you are a wonder. There are many streets whose names are called only infrequently and then they sound like names of streets in other cities, and the average person has a hard time to locate them.

With the assistance of the city directory and the city engineer's office, The Gate City presents herewith a few of the names of

streets that are not com-
mentioned. It is not an
common thing for people to
ask where Stripe street, and for
the average resident to rub his
head in perplexity. Few people
can tell off hand where Bench
street is. Lucas Avenue bothers
the old timers, who knew it as
police alley.

ANSCHUTZ ROAD—Commences
at 17th and Grand Avenue and
runs north to River road.

ASH—Eighth west of river.

BARSTOW—In Wolcott's Bluff
Addition, at the turn of Boule-
vard at Twenty-second street.

BEAVER—Sixth west of K
from Walsh east to Fairview.

BENCH—Second east from K
south.

BURKE—First west of 20th
from Plank Road south to Essex.

CALIFORNIA AVE.—First south
of K from Walsh west to Oak.

CEDAR—Ninth south of Main
from Fourth west to Seventeenth.

CHERRY—Continuation of 13th
from Charles south to K.

CHESTER—Fourth south of K
from Walsh east to Bench.

CLEAVER—Seventh west of K
from Walsh north to beyond
Iowa.

CLEVELAND—Second south of
Johnson road from McKinley to
Lincoln Avenue.

CLINTON PLACE—From Twen-
ty-second and Bank, south two
blocks.

CONN—First west of Burke
from Plank Road south to Essex.

DECATUR—Second south of
Plank road.

YORK—First south of Plank
road.

Essex—Fourth south of Plank
road.

DES MOINES AVE.—Com-
mences at Ash and F southwest
and south to Hilton road.

DIVISION—Wolcott's Bluff ad-
dition.

EICHER—Fourth west of Burke
from Washington south to Essex.

ELM—Continuation of 14th
from Charles to K.

FAIRVIEW AVE.—First east of
Walsh from Warren south to
east.

GARFIELD AVE.—First south
of McKinley from Washington.

HICKS ROAD—First south of
Bond from Miller road east to
cemetery.

HILL—In Wolcott's Bluff Ad-
dition.

HORNISH—Third west of Burke
north and south from Plank road.

JACKSON AVE.—Second west
of McKinley from Washington to
32nd Street.

KEOKUK AVE.—Third west of
Elm.

KING—In Wolcott's Bluff Ad-
dition.

LINCOLN—First east of Oak-
land cemetery from Miller Ave.

LOCUST—Continuation of 17th
from G. south two blocks.

LUCAS AVE.—Fifth west to
9th between Main and Blondeau.

MERCER—Second south of
Plank road.

MILLER AVE.—First north of
Oakland cemetery.

MISSOURI AVE.—First north of
Iowa.

OAK—Seventh west of the
river.

OREGON AVE.—Second south
of K from Prospect west to Mis-
souri.

PALM AVE.—First west of
Middle road from Eicher to be-
yond Summit Ave.

POPE—In Wolcott's Bluff Ad-
dition.

PROSPECT—First west of
Bench from Oregon south to
Warren.

RAILROAD—First east of Bluff.

SAMUEL—In Wolcott's Bluff
Addition.

SUMMIT AVE.—First north of
Belknap Boulevard from Middle
road.

TAYLOR—In Wolcott's Bluff
Addition.

WALSH—First east of Iowa.

WARREN—Fifth south of K.

WASHINGTON—Second west
of Burke.

WASHINGTON AVE.—First
north of Twenty-first.

WEST AVE.—Second west of
Middle road from Belknap Boule-
vard.

BELKNAP ST.—In Boulevard
Place north of Messengerville.

STRIFE—First south of Grand
Avenue from Thirteenth to Fif-
teenth.

HICKORY, POPLAR, SPRUCE,
and PINE—In Hawkeye Addition
back of fair grounds.

HUBENTHAL PLACE, KIRCH-
NER PLACE ROVANE PLACE.

WILKINSON PLACE—All in
Highland Park Addition, north of
Main street road.

The certificates were issued and
sent to Conrad Nagel at Holly-
wood in response to his request
written to Dr. G. Walter Barr, an
intimate friend of the actor from
the babyhood of the latter and of
his parents for over thirty years.
The motion picture star wrote
that occasionally he was called on
to prove his age and would find
a birth certificate convenient, so
he asked Dr. Barr to get him one
from whoever could issue one of
full legal effect. Dr. Barr asked
Clerk Merrick for two certificates,
just to allow Conrad Nagel to
have a supply on hand when he
needed them.

The star is married and a
proud father at the age of twen-
ty-seven. The rotogravure section
of last Sunday's Chicago Tribune
had an excellent picture of
young Ruth Nagel with her father
in the background, where he
says he belongs when that daugh-
ter is around.

The Gate City. SEPTEMBER 30, 1896

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class
Matter.

A PIONEER RELIC.

A Document Pertaining to Early Days in Keokuk.

The following is a copy of a much
prized relic of early Keokuk days pos-
sessed by George White Potter, whose
father was intimately and extensively
connected in business with Antoine
LeClaire, the famous French-Indian
who was the government interpreter
for the Sac and Fox Indians and trans-
acted much business for them:

"Davenport, Feb. 12, 1848.

"Mr. P. W. Potter:
"Dear Sir—Enclosed I send you the
power of attorney to acknowledge sat-
isfaction of Leighton's mortgage. Do
not forget to subscribe for me for the
whig paper published at Keokuk.

"I hope to see you here in a few
days. Cook and Mitchell are in a great
hurry to have the canal company busi-
ness arranged as soon as possible, as
they think it dangerous to delay too
long.

"I am very respectfully,

"Yours, etc.,

"ANT. LE CLAIRE."

The letter is in a fine state of preser-
vation, being folded and sealed with
the "wafer" used at that time, and as
postage stamps were not yet in use, the
figure "5" with pen and ink, in the
right upper corner denotes the cost of
postage.

W. A. HECK,



D. V. M.,
VETERINARY SURGEON.

Work of all kinds solicited, including Dentistry
Calls Day and Night attended to.
Office at Sinton's Barn, Res. 322 High Street.
Telephone No. 18.

1896

1896

DAILY GATE CITY

CONRAD NAGEL CLAIMS CITY BIRTHPLACE AUG. 16, '24

Because he went from Des
Moines to New York to play lead-
ing roles on Broadway at the age
of eighteen, Conrad Nagel is
often said by newspaper writers
have been born in the capital
city of Iowa.

That he was born in Keokuk,
as everybody interested knew all
the time, was officially certified
yesterday afternoon by county
clerk E. S. Merrick, and to em-
phasize that Conrad Nagel be-
longs in the group of forty or
fifty famous men and women Keo-
kuk has given the world, Clerk
Merrick made two certificates of
the fact.

The certificates, duly signed
and sealed with a big seal, show
that the birth records in the
court house here tell that Conrad
Nagel was born in Keokuk on
March 16, 1897, his father's name
being Frank Nagel and his moth-
er's maiden name Frances Mur-
phy. Incidentally that the origi-
nal name of the successful actor
and famous motion picture star
was John Conrad Nagel—a fact
that even close friends of the
family did not know or had for-
gotten, for the John was dropped
while Conrad Nagel was very
young.

Prohibition Law Enforced Here Back in 1869 Old Paper Reveals

Keokuk's first case of whiskey seizure under the prohibition law didn't occur, as you might expect, in the 1920's but way back in 1869, shortly after the Civil War and not World War I.

This is disclosed in a copy of The Gate City for January 20, 1869 which has been preserved by L. H. Ayer and tells how a complaint was filed in the recorder's office about the sale of liquor, contrary to law, at the Gem on Third street.

Barrel and 3 Demijohns

The city magistrate ordered it seized and Officer Knight took charge, storing it in the commission house of Sleeth and Knight at the Gate City building. Rather than undergo trial the proprietor of the Gem let the case go by default and as a consequence the recorder ordered the liquor, a barrel and three demijohns, destroyed.

The vessels were taken into the street and dumped, and the Gate City says that Mother Earth absorbed it all without manifesting any signs of undue dizziness.

Indian wars were still in progress at the time and the newspaper carries a letter received by General W. T. Sherman from General Phil Sheridan, who was in the field near Fort Cobb in Indian Territory, relating that the destruction of the Comanche village by Colonel Evans' command on December 31 gave a final blow to the Indian rebellion.

Dogs Eaten Up

General Sheridan writes: "They report the tribes in mourning for their losses, their people are starving their ponies dead, their dogs all eaten up and the buffalo gone. We had forced them into the canyons on the eastern edge of the Staked Plains where there was no small game or buffalo. They are in a bad fix and desire to surrender unconditionally. I acceded to their terms and will punish them justly

and I can scarcely make an error in any punishment for they all have blood on their hands."

In a lighter vein the paper reports on a speech made by Mark Twain in Davenport on the subject of "The Vandal Abroad" which smacks of his "Innocents Abroad". Commenting on his introduction to a mummy in Rome he said he didn't like it and preferred his corpses fresh.

"Hangs Around Loose"

The former Keokuk resident was described as follows: "He is not a remarkably good looking man—nor a bad looking one either. His eyes are deep-set beneath a noble forehead which is surmounted by dark curling hair. His manner is peculiar; he hangs around loose, leaning on the desk, or flirting around the corner of it; then marching and countermarching in the rear of it and talking with a kind of monotonous drawl. It was a mighty good lecture."

The Gate City reminded its readers that the State Agricultural Association had 30 days in which to receive propositions and determine the location of the state fair for 1869, explaining that the society is disposed to bring the fair here. If it does, we on our part must put the grounds in condition and must entertain the officers of the Society...

It won't do to sound our own praises on this score but hospitality is a virtue conceded Keokuk and she will not hesitate to give hospitable entertainment to any extent that may be necessary in the premises."

Bridge Materials Arrive

Announcement is made that the Keystone Bridge Building Co., having completed the bridge at Dubuque is now shipping tools and materials to Keokuk for the purpose of constructing the one contracted for by the Mississippi Bridge Company.

The Keokuk bridge is to be 18 feet wide, two feet wider than that at Dubuque and also longer. The draw will be 360 feet and the bridge

will have two spans of 250 feet and eight spans of 160 feet each.

On the subject of crime, M. Britton was fined \$50 and costs for throwing a stone at a Valley Road engine and hitting Daniel Mahony on the breast, inflicting a pretty severe wound. Britton had been standing beside the railroad tracks and when the engine passed it squirted him with an unhealthy dose of hot water. He thought he had been the victim of malicious mischief and retaliated with the rock.

Plan Board of Trade

At a meeting in the Opera house it was resolved that Keokuk should have a board of trade and a committee consisting of Messrs. P. Gibbons, C. E. Snow, D. Mooar, J. W. Delaplaine and C. H. Alberts were appointed to canvass the merchants for membership. A. J. Wilkinson was chairman at the meeting.

Mention also was made that the lodge of the Daughters of Rebekah was instituted the day before in the Odd Fellows hall. The officers were Erie J. Leech, N. G., Mrs. John Perdew N. G., J. C. Fry, secretary and John Perdew treasurer. It was named Colfax No. 4 in honor of Schuyler Colfax, a distinguished member of the fraternity.

Oldest Business House

Oldest business house in Keokuk of that day, the paper says, was P. D. Fosters dry goods store which was opened in 1846. "We like," the editor says, "men and things that are sterling; that have no meretricious glitter about them. That all men take pound for pound with a fixed confidence firm as the hills that they will always weigh as much and be worth as much as the men or things claim to weigh or be worth. That sterling style of man is P. D. Foster and that is the style of establishment he presides over."

The same articles praises Younker and Bros which started in 1847 and goes on to say "for very choice staple and fancy dry goods and notions the ladies never fail to take Younker and Brothers in their rounds."

GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION - DEMO

To Refresh Your Memory—

THURSDAY, MAR. 2, 1944

Old City Directory Shows Keokuk Had Population of 17,500 in 1857

According to Orion Clemens, brother of Samuel Clemens, known to thousands in the Middle West as Mark Twain of the Mississippi, Keokuk had a population of 17,500 in 1857—the year he published a city directory. However, the official government census figures differed and Orion failed to record how he arrived at the 17,500.

This fact, along with other historical data and fantasies of nearly 90 years ago in Keokuk was unearthed here this week by a local man who accidentally came upon Orion Clemens' city directory of 1857. Clemens says that the 1857 book was his second publication of a city directory and that it had met with such favorable reception he intended to keep on publishing it.

Describes City.

An interesting sidenote is contained in a brief article by Clemens in which he describes Keokuk of that day (80 years ago). He related that a traveler stopped "at one of our hotels" and inquired of the clerk how far he would have to go to find buffalo. "About 600 miles," the clerk replied. Clemens took this up as an indication Keo-

kuk was believed to be out in the wilderness and the visitor anticipated buffalo sauntering up and down Main street.

Clemens says Keokuk had a population of 620 persons in 1847; that the population jumped to 5,000 in 1854 and then related it was 17,500 "this year," or 1857. He said property valuation was \$10,000,000. Keokuk has at least increased its financial status when it recently raised \$2,800,000 in one month for the fourth war loan.)

The years 1856 and 1857 must have been "boom times" for Keokuk—Clemens carried a long list of newly constructed homes which he said were built that year. The directory is heavily patronized with ads so that business must have been good.

Big Trade Territory.

Clemens is optimistic in his assumption of the area covered in the category called Keokuk's trade territory—he took in about all

Southeastern Iowa. Counties included Adair, Adams, Appanoose, Boone, Clark, Dallas, Davis, Decatur, Greene, Guthrie, Hardin, Henry, Jasper, Jefferson, Keokuk (county), Lee, Lucas, Madison, Mahaska, Marion, Monroe, Montgomery, Polk (Des Moines wasn't doing so good then), Poweshiek, Story, Taylor, Union, Van Buren, Warren, Wayne, Wapello and Webster. (Illinois and Missouri neighbors apparently did not come to Keokuk then.)

Prominent Names.

D. W. Kilbourne's name stood out prominently throughout the directory. He was listed as an insurance official, real estate dealer and a special section of the directory outlined Kilbourne addition to the city as the place to build a new home. In the field of business of those days, prominent names included W. A. Rice, architect; Worthington & Cowan, attorneys at law; McCrary and Bruce, attorneys; James M. Reed and Hornish and Lomax, also lawyers. J. F. Daugherty was a wholesale produce dealer. The Ogden, Brownell & Co., sold books, stationery, etc. B. F. Moody was in the shoe business, along with Wartmann and Denny, and Bell and Warfield. Carey and Kilbourne sold crockery, queensware, glassware and mirrors. Eller and Oppenheimer were clothing merchants, along with M. Vogel. J. H. Emerson was known as a "photographist."

In those days James Cameron was in the business of selling wallpaper and carpets. W. W. Belknap was a real estate man of those days, later to become famous and "put Keokuk on the map." Tillinghast, Lane and Buell were prominent hardware dealers. W. M. G. Torrence was living quietly in Williams' addition, or in the vicinity of the present day Torrence school. Seven years later (1862-64), he was to become famous in the Civil war.

Six Newspapers.

There were two Keokuk daily newspapers then; the Daily Gate City, in its ad, specialized in job printing in addition to publishing a paper—and the Daily Keokuk Times, an evening paper. (The Gate City was a morning paper then). J. B. Howell published the Gate City and T. J. Elliott the Keokuk Times. There were also four weeklies, one published in German.

There were several kinds of physicians in those days: allopathic, botanic, eclectic and homeopathic. A few included W. A. Cochran, D. C. Dewey, Hughes and Marsh, Rush Little, McGugin and Letcher, Page and Carpenter, G. B. Parker, R. H. Wyman, W. Klingbiel, E. W. Baldrige, O. G. Potts, J. Hollingsworth and J. W. Wheat.

Post Office 2nd Johnson.

In those days the post office was located at Second and Johnson streets, in that block toward Third. (The present post office was to be built 30 years later.)

Sisters of Visitation were then occupying the convent at Seventh and Timea and it was exclusively a girls' school. St. Peter Catholic church was then on Ninth and Exchange and it was listed as German, not Irish. St. John's Catholic church was at Second and Blon-

deau. There were four Presbyterian churches then, "the Old School," the "New School," the "Associate Reformed" and the Presbyterian Associate church. The Baptist was on Third and Concert; the Episcopal as it stands today at Fourth and Concert and two Methodist; at Third and Exchange and Chatham Square on Seventh and Morgan.

Reference made to the fact that 1856-57 were apparently boom years for Keokuk centered attention on the large number of carpenters to be found in the city in those days. Another special section of the directory was devoted to listing the new homes and business constructions under the heading of who built them. Prominent carpenter contractors of those days included Dollery and Prichard, Wilson and Harris, Forrester and Kleiss, J. H. Brown, Kennedy, McCarty and Williams, B. Kendall, R. P. Creel, G. W. Hardesty, James Griffey and John McKenny.

Many Factories.

In those days there was a large number of factories, including stove foundries (widely advertised), flour mills, soap and candle factories, pork houses (a lot of people still remembered that aroma), furniture factories and machine shops, together with planing mills and saw mills.

Browsing through the directory one finds families with familiar names, perhaps ancestors of those today. There were Abbotts, Adams, Albers, Allens, Alexandrias, Andersons, Atwood and Estes (Mr. Estes, for whom the famed Estes Building was named, manufactured stoves and tinware). Others included H. H. Ayres, J. Baldwin, Thomas Banks, J. H. Barker, B. Bawden and sons, J. O. Bernard, a long list of Boudewyns, the traditional Browns, Smiths and Jones, Judge T. W. Cleghorn, D. Collier and Co., Connable, Smyth & Co., Cross, Crowell and Cronins, DeYongs, Dillons and Dimonds, Ebersoles, Evans, Faber, Fallon, Farraher, Fellows, Folger, Foly and Fox. Still others were Grahams, Griffeys, Griffiths and Grogans, Harris, Hammon, Hancock, Hawkins, Hatfield and Hays, Hodge, Hitchcock and Higham, Hopp, Holt and Holmes, Humble, Humes and Humphrey, the Johnsons, the Kennedys, the Kilbournes and Kimballs, Kings, Kisers, Knights and Kramers. Others included Perrigo, Perdue, Parker, Rankin, Riley, Ricker, Schields, Schultz, Snyder, Stanilaus, Stafford & McLune, Talbot, Taylor, Thomas, Thompson, Ogels, Wallcott, Watson, Webster, Weismann, Ward, Winkelman, Woolf, Worley, Worster, Worthington, Wright, Wycoff, Young, Zimmerman, Zindel, Zugg and Zwart.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Writer 100 Years Ago Called Keokuk Gate City to the West

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1953

By PEARL GORDON VESTAL

Iowa's "principal shipping ports" are Keokuk, at the mouth of the Des Moines; Fort Madison, just above, on the Mississippi, 248 miles from St. Louis; Muscatine City, 32 miles below Davenport; Davenport, 100 miles below Galena, and 338 above St. Louis. So wrote Jacob Ferris, a historian of a century ago, in 1856.

Ferris' book, with a map and a flock of fascinating woodcuts, was given a name which covered most of a full title page. Abbreviated it ran: "The States and Territories of the Great West, including Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas and Nebraska; their Geography, History, Advantages, Resources and Prospects." Note that the "Great West" of 1856 comprised the states of the "Northwest Territory," the "Great Lakes Region," the "Mississippi Valley," as other authors have named parts of this immense area. Today, we would not call these states the "Far West," not at all! There are now so many states beyond us, toward the setting sun, beyond the Rockies, across the deserts, all the way to the washing of Pacific waters!

Keokuk Principal Port.

"The annual value of commerce at Keokuk is estimated as high as seven million dollars," said Mr. Ferris, as of 1856. "It is the principal port of the entire Des Moines valley, in which more than half the population and agricultural wealth of the state is concentrated. The city stands upon a high limestone bluff, which affords inexhaustible supplies of building stone. It is situated at the foot of the lower rapids of the Mississippi, which are eleven miles in length; and in that distance the water falls twenty-four feet. At low stages of the river upward-bound boats have to unload at Keokuk, and their cargoes are taken over the rapids on lighters."

A river, great as the "Father of Waters," or small as its tributary, Des Moines, between which streams Keokuk lies, meant much in 1856 toward the building up of a great state such as Iowa was to become. Both streams play an important part in the story as related by Mr. Ferris in his chapter on Iowa. For "Iowa is finely situated with respect to inland commerce and navigation. On the map the state presents the appearance of being upheld between the two principal rivers of the continent. The Mississippi forms the eastern boundary, throughout its windings, for nearly 450 miles. On the west, the Missouri, from above latitude 40 to the mouth of the Big Sioux river, washes the confines of the state for more than 300 miles; so that both sides of Iowa

are furnished with equal facilities for external commerce and many fine sites for flourishing cities.

Des Moines Central Artery.

"The Des Moines is the great central artery of the state. It enters Iowa from the north, and flowing southeast for 400 miles, empties into the Mississippi at the foot of the lower rapids. It is one of the most beautiful of all the noble rivers of the west, having a rock bottom and high banks which are not subject to overflow." (We residents of 1953 may think Mr. F. was over-optimistic about the Des Moines valley's freedom from floods!) "It passes through the great coal fields and through a country of surpassing fertility." (Iowans of 1953 will admit that Iowa's crop of "tall corn" justifies Mr. Ferris' optimism about the rich soil!) "The state has undertaken to render it navigable for steamboats of a medium size, to Fort Des Moines, 200 miles above its mouth. Beside these three great rivers, there are many smaller ones: the Iowa, Skunk, Wapsipinicon, Maquoketa, Turkey and numerous other streams. . . most of them navigable from 20 to 60 miles. With their branches, these furnish an abundance of water power. Many of them pass over limestone or sandstone beds, and they are generally skirted with timber."

Lee and two of its neighbors lead the list, as Mr. Ferris sets out the counties of the Hawkeye state. "The most populous counties are as follows: Lee, Van Buren, Des Moines, Dubuque, Jefferson, Henry, Wapello, Davis, Jackson, Muscatine, Scott, Marion, Mahaska, Linn, Louisa, Keokuk, Polk, Washington, Johnson, Clayton, Cedar and Appanoose." Look up your map; these are mostly in the southeastern quarter of Iowa, from the Great River westward into and beyond the Des Moines river valley counties.

Black Hawk Purchase.

Again comes mention of southeastern Iowa lands. "In September, 1832, a treaty of peace had been concluded between the discomfited savages and the United States by which it was provided that the Indians should relinquish nearly all the lands from the Mississippi westward for 50 miles between the Des Moines river on the south and the Yellow river on the north. That cession comprised not less than one-third of the present state of Iowa and became known as the 'Black Hawk Purchase.' By the treaty it was stipulated that the Indians should retire from the ceded lands as early as the month of June of the next year.

"The first settlement in the 'Black Hawk Purchase' was made in the

fall of 1832 at Fort Madison on the Mississippi, just above the mouth of the Des Moines river, by Zachariah Hawkins and Benjamin Jennings. Three years later the town was regularly laid out and the lots exposed for sale. From that time, Fort Madison continued to grow rapidly, and in 1838 the beautiful grounds contained a thriving village of nearly 600 inhabitants.

"The next year after Fort Madison, another settlement was made at Burlington, 79 miles below Rock Island, by Morton M. McCarver and Sampson S. White, while the land was still in the occupancy of the Indians. At the same time, two stores were opened there by Dr. W. R. Ross and Jeremiah Smith, each 'well-supplied with western merchandise.' In less than four years, Burlington had become the seat of government for the territory of Wisconsin, of which Iowa was then a district; and three years later it contained a population of 1400 persons.

"In 1835 the town of Salem was settled by Aaron Street, a member of the Society of Friends. It was upon the extreme frontier of the 'Blackhawk Purchase' and constituted the first Quaker settlement in Iowa. Five years later the colony in the vicinity of Salem numbered 1,000 persons, many of them aged patriarchs, surrounded by their descendants to the third and fourth generations. Many other settlements of less note had been springing up along the Mississippi.

"Iowa owes its present prosperous condition to its agricultural resources. It is indeed true that the timbered lands are less extensive than the prairies; but the timber is so uniformly distributed, so easily accessible, that no reasonable objections can be taken to the openness of the country. Iowa is as fine a country as ever the sun cherished by its beams."

Beneath the rich soil, "the most important mineral in Iowa is coal. It is of prodigious extent, of remarkable thickness, and lies near the surface. Coming into the state across the southern border, it stretches broadly off to the north for more than 140 miles. In length, from east to west, it is over 200 miles." Some mention follows of the state's resources in iron, stone and lead.

On the cultural side, Iowa, by 1856, had "a school fund of nearly \$300,000; and a state university has been located at Iowa City. The state library contains nearly 3,000 volumes. There are 148 churches in the state, accommodating about 38,000 persons. Of the religious denominations the Methodist is the most numerous; next, the Presbyterian; then the Roman Catholic, the Baptist and the Congregationalist. Iowa is, in every respect, an important member of the Union." We who know Iowa in 1953 may join in a chorus after that last sentence, taking a charming school song, "Iowa, Beautiful Land."

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1884

IN DISTRESS

A Few Words by Old Captain May.

ED. CONSTITUTION: I landed at this point with the steamboat Shamrock in the month of March a. d. 1827. The river was then low. We were detained here some twelve days until the river rose enough to allow the boat to cross the rapids. Many changes have taken place since that first trip of the steamboat Shamrock, which was the first business trip that had been made by a steamboat on the upper Mississippi river. Our bills or advertisements were printed, as our destination then was "Fever River Lead Mines." It was some months before the place was named "Galena." The name was suggested by Dr. Samuel C. Muir, who had been a very able and efficient surgeon in the United States army. He took a very sensible and good Indian girl for a wife, by whom he had several children. His wife was of the "Sauke" tribe of Indians. When an order was made, by a government official, compelling U. S. government officers, to abandon their Indian wives or resign their commission, Dr. Samuel C. Muir had then, about A. D., 1825, some four or five children. He honorably continued to live with his Indian wife and his half-breed children. He was induced—after he gave up his commission as a surgeon in the U. S. army, rather than to abandon his family—to make a home at the "Fever River Lead Mines," where he, with his Indian wife and half-breed children, was for several years, a much respected family. There, he was very much respected physician, had a large practice, and became a prominent citizen. About A. D., 1830, There seemed to be a prospect of the "Half Breed Tract" in Lee county, Iowa, becoming valuable. Dr. Muir, being a gentleman of intelligence and foresight, abandoned a large practice that he had at Galena, Ill., and made a home for his family on the "Half Breed Tract" in 1830, on the ground where the city of Keokuk is situated. In A. D., 1832 or about that time, he took the cholera and died. His family, I believe, are all but one removed to the world beyond the grave. That one, Mrs. Louisa Neddo, is now living in this city. She is now, I believe, the only legitimate half breed living on the tract. She is in poverty and distress, with a daughter who is of weak mind. The people of this city and the authorities of the city, and every person who has by purchase or otherwise derived benefits from the half-breed claims, should contribute to the support of this—the only legitimate half-breed now living on this notorious "Half-Breed Tract."

The history of the title to this tract will clearly show that this solitary, legitimate half-breed should be handsomely supported.

I would recommend that a few of the humane, intelligent ladies of this city meet together and appoint a committee, who will, it may be hoped, take pride and pleasure in raising means to relieve this only half-breed and her daughter.

M.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1884

OUR CITY'S RULERS.

KEOKUK AND HER MAYORS FROM 1848.

A History of the Management of City Affairs.

No Bulldozing, no Dictatorship up to the Present Time.

Below we give a list of the mayors of Keokuk from 1848 to 1880, and a few timely suggestions bearing on the administration of city affairs:

- 1848. W. A. Clark.
- 1848. Dr. Justin Millard.
- 1849. Uriah Raplee.
- 1850. John A. Graham.
- 1851. John A. Graham.
- 1852. B. S. Merriam.
- 1853. B. S. Merriam.
- 1854. B. S. Merriam.
- 1855. D. W. Kilbourne.
- 1856. Gen. Samuel R. Curtis.
- 1857. Hawkins Taylor.
- 1858. H. W. Sample.
- 1859. William Leighton.
- 1860. William Patterson.
- 1861. J. J. Brice.
- 1862. R. P. Creel.
- 1863. George B. Smyth.
- 1864. J. M. Hiatt.
- 1865. Col. William Patterson.
- 1866. Col. William Patterson.
- 1867. William Timberman.
- 1868. John Adair McDowell.
- 1869. A. J. Wilkinson.
- 1870. Col. William Patterson.
- 1871. Henry W. Rothert.
- 1872. Henry W. Rothert.
- 1873. D. F. Miller, Sr.
- 1874. Edmund Jaeger.
- 1875. Edmund Jaeger.
- 1876. John N. Irwin.
- 1877. John N. Irwin.
- 1878. John N. Irwin.
- 1879. James B. Paul.
- 1880. James N. Welch.

We have had 24 men who have held the office of mayor of Keokuk, and some of them held it for three terms and Col. Patterson four terms. Mr. Merriam held it for three terms and Mr. Irwin for three, and the city has had in all 288 aldermen up to date, and during all these 32 years it cannot be said that one single officer, or city attorney, or policeman, wantonly or viciously, or corruptly (save in one or two instances) ever attempted to disturb the due course of law, or to hinder or defraud the citizens out of their lawful franchise, until this year of grace 1880. Corruption, like hereditary diseases is transmitted as well as contagious, and as the old proverb says, "What is bred in the bone will come out in the flesh."

Old Zack Chandler's lessons on fraud in high places were imitated and copied in small corporations. "As the old cock crows the young one learns." That some few persons committed a felony, in the late darkness of night, in unsealing and breaking open the ballot-box of the 6th ward no one denies, nor can any excuse be furnished on a plea of ignorance. The laws and ordinances are too plain for even a fool to err.

There seems to be a perfect infatuation among little folks for holding small of-

fices and little places of trust, and some men will even risk name, character and respect, and even run the risk of the state prison in order to keep their friends in office or to say in themselves.

The great crime of 1876 is still upon us, and it seems that absolute punishment is essential to the good order of society. Let the chastisement come in this case. See to it that the ballot box shall be kept sacred, for without an honest ballot there is no government, no freedom, no safety.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
BY J. R. BROWN
KEOKUK, IOWA

Keokuk Incorporated as City 100 Years Ago, Feb. 23, 1847

Any one of three dates can be regarded as marking the beginning of Keokuk, the first going back to 1820, but from a legal standpoint it is now in its 100th year and quite properly celebrating its centennial in connection with the annual street fair next week.

It was on February 23, 1947 that Keokuk was incorporated under a special charter by a legislative act approved by the state of Iowa and a census taken that year showed a population of 620 living in 235 houses.

The first city election was held January 3, 1848 and its government was of the aldermanic form until 1910 when it became one of the first cities in the country to adopt the commission form of government.

Historically, however, Keokuk can trace its beginning back to 1820 when a Scotchman, Dr. Samuel C. Muir built a log cabin for his Indian wife and their children on the bluff above the Mississippi river. He was thus the first white man to make a permanent settlement at the site, which was long known to the Indians as Puckechetuck, their way of saying "where the water runs fast" or "at the foot of the rapids."

Named in 1829.

Fur traders and trappers had long been familiar with the location at the foot of what was known as the Des Moines rapids on the Mississippi and for many years called it either "The Point" or the "Farmers' Trading Post."

There is considerable dispute as to the date of the city's christening, some historians claiming that it was named by Col. George Davenport on July 4, 1829 while taking part in a celebration of river captains who were in town while their boats were being "lightened" up over the rapids. Davenport suggested the name of Keokuk in honor of the Sac chief who lived six miles up the river.

Baptized in Whisky.

In September of 1834 the city was christened anew, this time in a saloon over a bottle of whisky. At that time a group of half-breeds and their agents are said to have met in a room in the old trading post known as "Rat Row" to discuss a petition to congress for the right to dispose of their land titles in the Half Breed Tract. They later adjourned to George Gaines saloon and after a few drinks had stimulated the imagination, Gaines is said to have taken the floor with a disquisition on the merits of his friend, Chief Keokuk, and suggested that the town be named in his honor.

At the conclusion of his speech he stepped up to the bar with a decanter of whisky and pitcher of water, remarking "All in favor of Keokuk, step up and drink." It was too enticing an invitation to resist and all complied except the teetotaler, Isaac Campbell, but he toasted the name of Keokuk in water. At that time the settlement was made up of one frame house and 10 log cabins.

First public sale of lots in Keokuk was made in June of 1837 with both the New York and St. Louis land companies pushing the advantage of property in this area. The event attracted a large crowd among them many St. Louis men who made the trip up the river by steamboat.

River Lots Popular.

Part of the property sold was a "potato patch" located on the top and on the side of the hill which Isaac R. Campbell had previously conveyed to Dr. Isaac Galland. Most of the bidding, however, was for the lots along the river since the land on the bluff now occupied by the business and residential sections of the city was heavily timbered and traversed by ravines and creeks.

The river front continued to be the center of Keokuk activity for some years and in July in 1841 the population was listed at only 150 persons.

First Church in 1837.

The first church in the city, St. John's Catholic, was built at Second and Blondeau in 1837 and in 1840 L. E. Fleak opened the Keokuk House, a three story building of split timber and weather board in which he later opened the first post office in the city. It was in his hotel that the Prince de Joinville, who was searching for the lost Bourbon, heir to the throne of France, was entertained.

In 1846 Lyman Johnson built the first brick house in town on the east side of second street between Main and Johnson but in the following year Keokuk was listed as having a population of 1,120 and was ready for its incorporation as a city.

Captain Clark Mayor.

Three wards were designated and the first election of city officers was held January 3, 1848, with the first ward polls located in the Rapids Hotel, the second ward in the American House, and the third in I. G. Wickersham's office.

Captain Clark, a Whig, was elected mayor with 175 votes to 87 polled by his closest competitor, E. C. Stone. The first aldermen were James Mackley, William C. Reed, Herman Bassett, William Holliday, John W. Ogden and John M. Houston.

In the first council meeting, held January 10, 1848, A. V. Putnam was appointed clerk, L. E. Houghton, assessor and D. Murray, marshal, collector and treasurer. First permit granted by the council was for

S. Haight and Co. to erect a wharf boat at the foot of Main street and the first tax levy called for an assessment of three-eighths of one per cent.

By 1848 Keokuk had developed into a flourishing little business center with a dozen drygoods shops, three clothing stores, six blacksmith shops, two gunsmiths, a cooperage plant, 17 physicians, 22 lawyers and two printing offices. Five churches had been organized as well as the Masonic and Odd Fellows' lodges, an order of the Sons of Temperance and a brass band.

From 1854 to 1857 Keokuk experienced its biggest boom in history with land values skyrocketing out of all proportion. Belief in the city's destiny spread throughout the East and even to England with a number of Londoners investing their money in Keokuk property. With the financial panic of 1857, however, the bottom dropped out and \$1,000 lots went begging at \$10.

The rapidly increasing populations also hit the skids and although figures as high as 22,000 have been claimed in the past, the actual figure probably was never more than 15,000, as shown in the 1940 census, until the present time with some estimates placing it as high as 20,000.

Old City Directory Reveals Cab Driver Had Name of Henry Ford

MONDAY, FEB. 20, 1950

Keokuk of the long ago is graphically revealed in an old city directory of the year 1859, published by C. S. Williams. The title page is as follows: "Williams' Keokuk directory, City Guide and Business Mirror. Volume 1—1859-'60. Published by C. S. Williams—1859." The seal of the city of Keokuk occupies the center of the page. From an inscription on the fly leaf of the book it shows that it was the "Property of the American House, Blondeau street between 4th and 5th, Wilson Barret, proprietor." This hotel was later known as the Barret House, and since its discontinuance as a hotel has been the headquarters of a number of clubs.

The book says that "the city of Keokuk is situated on the right bank of the Mississippi river, at the foot of the lower rapids; in that part of the state of Iowa known as the Half-Breed tract. It is situated in latitude 40 degrees, 23 minutes north, and longitude 14 degrees, 20 minutes west from Washington." Further description as to where Keokuk is located gives the distances from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and New Orleans; also the distance from the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers and from the junction of the Missouri and Kansas rivers. The writer evidently believed in exactitude and did not want anyone to mistake where Keokuk was located. Further on in his description, after recounting the manufacturing and jobbing business being done, he says that "the city has gas works and other improvements which necessarily belong to all cities of importance. The facilities for traveling are not excelled by any other city in the state. Railroad and steamboat lines branch off in every direction."

Public Buildings.

Some of the subdivisions as an appendix to the directory proper contain: "Boundaries of the Wards"; "Street Directory"; "City Government"; "Church Directory"; "School Department"; "Benevolent Institutions" under which are listed Masonic and Odd Fellows lodges, U. A. O. D., and Independent Order of Good Templars; "County Officer's"; "Township Officers"; "Banks and Bankers"; and "Fire Department."

The "Public Buildings, Halls, Etc." included the court house at the southwest corner of Concert and Fifth; Verandah hall, north side of Johnson between Second and Third; McCune's hall, northeast corner of Main and Second; and Rees's hall, northwest corner of Main and Fourth.

The theatres were the Athaeneum, east side of Second between Main and Johnson, and Turner Halle (German), southeast corner of Main and Sixth.

Under a heading of military are listed: The Jaegers (Riflemen), Louis Barnesconi, captain; Emmitt Guards,

— Tumulty, captain; Keokuk Artillery, W. H. Appler, captain; Keokuk Guards, R. H. Huston, captain.

Hotels at that time, in addition to the American House, as revealed by the directory, were the Billings House, Slade and Bros., proprietors, south side of Main street between First and Second; Brighton House, David Gorgas, proprietor, southeast corner High and Fourth; Capitol House, Harvey Day, proprietor, southwest corner Johnson and Third; Dudley House, M. J. Kelley, proprietor, northwest corner Main and Eighth; Estes House, southwest corner Main and Fifth; Franklin House, J. Frank, proprietor, south side Main between Tenth and Eleventh; Galloway House, Robert Galloway, proprietor, south side Johnson between Second and Third; Pioneer of the West, Marshall Elgin, proprietor, northeast corner of Main and Fourteenth; Simpson House, Robert Simpson, proprietor, north side Johnson between Fifth and Sixth; St. Charles Hotel, E. Pack- inghouse, proprietor, southeast corner Johnson and Second; Western Hotel, Daniel Agne, proprietor, Water between Main and Johnson. City Hall Fifth and Johnson.

The council chamber at that time was at the northeast corner of Johnson and Fifth and the council met the first Monday in every month. W. M. Leighton was mayor and B. S. Merriam held two offices, that of clerk of the council and recorder. There were four wards, J. Haines and C. F. Conn, representing the first ward; D. Reddington and Wm. Timberman, the second; Charles Hubbell and James Reynolds, the third, and Wm. Patterson and Hawkins Taylor, the fourth. Main street to Fourteenth, thence out the Plank road was the division line of the wards one way and Fifth street the other way. Other city officials were: C. C. Stevens, collector; H. K. Love, treasurer; E. A. Fox, city engineer; John T. Griffey, marshal; John W. Noble, city attorney; R. P. Creel, street supervisor; John Burns, wharf master; and R. H. Magruder, chief engineer fire department.

Only One School.

The location of the only public school listed in the book is given as north side of Blondeau between Eighth and Ninth. Officers of the school were: Guy Wells, president; John M. Hiatt, vice-president; E. H. Harrison, treasurer, and John W. Ogden, secretary; directors, D. L. McGugin, Thos. Fletcher, Stephen Irwin, M. P. Shorts, C. R. Stevens, Geo. O. Hilton, and S. E. Carey. Private schools were the Lutheran church school, Main between Thirteenth and Fourteenth; St. Peter's school, Exchange and Tenth; German Free School society, Timea between Eleventh and Twelfth, and Visitation Convent, Timea and Seventh.

In the "Business Mirror" appearing at the conclusion of the list of

names is listed the business concerns of the city at that time.

Gate City at 2nd and Main.

The Iowa State Insurance company then had its office on the east side of Second between Main and Johnson, capitalized at \$100,000, and Smith Hamill was president and W. F. Turner, secretary. The Daily Gate City was at the northeast corner of Main and Second. S. C. and S. Carter had their sash, doors and blinds factory at Johnson and Eighth. Younker and Brothers ran a dry goods store at 66 Main street, and Kellogg and Birge conducted a retail grocery store at 83 Main street. The present drug business of Wilkinson & Co. was then known as Bartlett, Kaye and Co., 142 Main street, and Andrew J. Wilkinson was a druggist at 96 Main street. J. M. Huiskamp and Bros. were boot and shoe dealers at 112 Main street.

The book was apparently printed in Cincinnati, Ohio, and is in the style of printing prevalent in the early days. Some errors are noticeable, but on the whole it is very creditable and would pass muster even today, aside from some of the type-faces in the display advertisements that have since become obsolete.

Henry Ford drove a hack for Van Orsdal's livery stable, First, between Main and Johnson.

CHANGES NAME OF REID TO SOUTH SEVENTH

Council Takes Action on Petitions in Considering Need for Name for Federal Highway in West Keokuk.

THURSDAY, AUG. 2, 1934

The City Council this morning passed an ordinance changing the name of Reid street and its extension which has become Federal Highway Number 61, to South Seventh street.

In response to a petition signed by the majority of the property owners along Reid street and in response to the need for a name for the continuation of Reid street, the Council felt that this action was for the best interests of everyone concerned.

The Seventh street viaduct changed the course of South Seventh street so as to make it appear that Reid street is an integral part of South Seventh street.

It has been confusing to many to know where South Seventh street left off and Reid street commenced. It has also been thought necessary to name the extension of Reid street and the Council has reacted to prevailing sentiment in this direction.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the ordinance changing the name of this street.

THE GREAT WESTERN NEWS-CLIPPING CO. R. I. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

DAUGHTERS HEAR TALES OF EARLY DAYS IN KEOKUK

**Mrs. Martha H. Horne Has
Paper on Old Keokuk at
Meeting of Keokuk
Chapter D. A. R.
on Saturday.**

The painted rocks of early Keokuk, the visit of Prince de Joinville to Keokuk's primitive hotel, made of split logs, the origin of the name of Mechanic's rock in the old rapids, and of Cheney Creek across the river, the horror at the idea of building a house so far out as Third and High streets, because "one could never get to the boat landing in time", these were a few of the interesting things told Keokuk Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Martha Hamill Horne, who had the papers on old Keokuk.

Mrs. Henry F. Burns was hostess to the chapter. At the business meeting, the name of Mrs. P. R. Finlay was presented for membership and she was unanimously elected to the chapter. Miss Merta Mitchell the regent, gave a splendid report of the state convention held in Des Moines, to which she was a delegate from Keokuk chapter. The chairman of the Americanization committee reported the packing and sending of the box to Ellis Island and read a card of thanks for it from Mrs. Brisseau, in charge of the "detention room."

Nominating Committee.

As the next meeting will be the annual one, at which time new officers will be elected, the regent named a nominating committee to be Mrs. Fanning, Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Clarence Dickey.

For the program, Mrs. Horne told many new and very interesting details of the early days of Keokuk. Mrs. Sandberg sang in charming manner, a group of songs "Spring Is Awake," "Memory" and "The Open Road." Mrs. Frank accompanied her on the piano.

Assisting Mrs. Burns in serving delicious refreshments were Mrs. Heineman, Mrs. Armentrout,

Mrs. Fry, Mrs. Dalley, Mrs. Hueston and Miss Harriett Wright.

Early Keokuk.

"Historical places and some of the beginnings of Keokuk" was the subject of the paper by Mrs. Martha Hamill Horne. She told how the city was called "The Point" by the Hudson Bay company and Puckechetuck by the Indians, and in 1834 took the name of Keokuk after the Indian chief whose camp was six miles distant at Yellow Banks on the Des Moines river.

"One of the most interesting things of antiquity is the description of the painted rocks, given by Mrs. Ivins in her book. In describing these rocks, Mrs. Horne told how her father, Smith Hamill, took his daughters to see the rocks, and how he protested strongly against their destruction.

Those Painted Rocks.

"No one seems to remember them or have they ever been written about. Beginning at the foot of Johnson and Water street there was a low bluff some seventy-five feet in height extending down the river for one-half mile, perpendicular on the river side, with a smooth face of white limestone. The entire surface was covered with pictures painted in bright colors, of men, beasts and birds with hieroglyphics running through it, all seeming to tell the story of long forgotten days. The pictures were never deciphered, and the Indians knew nothing about them. Wind and weather had no effect on them, but the hand of man soon spoiled them when stone was needed for improvements, although there was plenty to be had elsewhere.

"The first white settlers in Keokuk were the employees of the American Fur company, together with the French and half breeds. The Indians brought many pelts to the trading post and a large traffic was carried on in exchange for blankets, beads and bright colored calicos, not to mention liquor in the plenty. The buildings at that time were the few log cabins of the French and half-breed Indians near the river. The headquarters of the Fur company which built them was called "Rat Row," which also served as a steamboat landing, being close to the water's edge, between Main and Blondeau streets. Rat Row was later the scene of many festivities.

Old Fiddler Drowned.

"On one occasion an old fiddler named Cheney, who lived at Monticello, across the river, came over in his canoe to play for the ball. The people for miles around were invited. When the festivities were in progress, a dreadful thunderstorm arose, making it necessary for the guests to stay all night, but no persuasion could induce Cheney

to postpone his going home until morning, as he had left his horse tied to the other side of the river. So, in the midst of the storm he put off on his dangerous trip. Nothing was known of him for a week or two, when he and his horse were found lodged in the brush and driftwood at the mouth of the creek, on the other side of the river, which has ever since been called Cheney Creek.

Mechanic's Rock.

"The pioneer church of the village was Roman Catholic. A lot had been given upon which to build the church, the surrounding lot was used as a cemetery. On one occasion twenty-five men were buried there. There were men who were killed by the explosion of the steamboat "Mechanic" in her effort to get off of the rock in the first chain of the rapids, from which circumstances it took the name of "Mechanic's Rock."

"The first house was built by Dr. Muir, who was a surgeon in the U. S. army, stationed at Ft. Edwards, now Warsaw. He married an Indian woman. The order was given that he must give up his Indian wife, or he could not remain in the army. His loyalty to his wife and child were shown in his answer to this command—"may God forbid that a son of Cadonia would desert his child or disown his clan." The first school was built at Galland in 1830. The first school in Keokuk was between Main and Johnson on First street. It was taught by a man by the name of Guyer of Kentucky.

The Old Schools.

"A school was taught on the plot where now stands Sterne's building. The teacher was Miss Standish, who came from the east. This Miss Standish was a direct descendant of Miles Standish. Her father inherited the sword of his illustrious ancestor, who afterwards returned it to the Boston Museum for safe keeping. Some of the little girl scholars of this school were remembered in the later life, were Mrs. Billings, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Comstock, Mrs. Starkweather.

Royalty At Hotel

"The first hotel was built in 1839 of split lumber and was situated on Water street at the foot of Blondeau. It may be a matter of interest to know that Prince de Joinville and his suite were guests at this hotel one day and one night in 1841. They had been to Green Bay to see the man, Rev. Williams, who claimed he was the lost Bourbon. The prince did not claim him as one of the Bourbon stock and left him in quite in his Green Bay home.

"The first bank was on the south side of Johnson street in the middle of the block, where the Huiskamp Shoe Factory now

stands. The first post office was established in 1848 at the corner of First and Johnson streets and with it was carried on a general store. The first medical college was established in 1848 and 1849 by Dr. Sanford. Later Drs. McGugin and Hughes ran it.

The Plank Road.

"The Plank road was started in 1849. It was a private corporation projected by Col. Sproat and William Brownell, Sr. The sawmill that furnished the lumber for the road was situated at Sugar Creek. The road was finished for about fourteen miles out, although it was intended to go to Des Moines. There was to be located toll gates at every six miles, and each place was to have a deep well of clear running water. The first toll gate was kept by Gen. Jesse Brown, a retired officer of Black Hawk war fame, who at one time was stationed at Fort Des Moines, now Montrose. John R. Dimond, at the age of fourteen, assisted in collecting the toll. The second gate was selected where the county court house stands. During the civil war the road fell into disuse for need of repair and the Plank road ceased to exist.

Boat Landings.

"The first boat landing was at the foot of High street as a picture drawn by Robert E. Lee, found among the archives of the war department by our honored townsman, Gen. W. W. Belknap, after he became secretary of war, shows. A split log house recently torn down between First and Second streets on Johnson was the office of the Hudson Bay company.

Post During War.

"Keokuk was a military post during the civil war. At one time three regiments were here. The infantry camp lay between Ninth and Thirteenth streets on Grand Avenue and as far back as Fulton street. The cavalry occupied the old country club grounds. During the civil war, some of the largest buildings were used as military hospital, the Estes house being the first used, afterwards the Simpson house and the Medical college.

A Dream of Expansion.

"In 1837, Keokuk was laid out by Dr. Isaac Galland, who surveyed, plotted and gave it its name. The plan of Philadelphia was taken as a model. From the annals of Iowa we quote that Keokuk was the most promising point in Iowa, situated at the foot of the rapids of the Mississippi river, at the head of deep water navigation. It rivaled Chicago as a point of distribution of merchandise. There was no state in the Union, where there was a greater proportion of young lawyers of character and ability, able and ambitious young men of the bar flocked here from every part of the country, many of whom have filled the highest

political offices, both state and national. The litigation over the Half Breed tract naturally attracted lawyers and Keokuk became noted for the remarkable ability of that profession."

An interesting anecdote was told to show that the pioneers of Keokuk counted not on the automobile or other means of fast transportation. When the house at Third and High streets was built by Gen. Reid, people told him he was building so far out he would never get to the boat on time. This is the house which the A. E. Johnstone family occupied for years, and is now the home of Dr. H. A. Gray.

In closing her paper, Mrs. Horne read this original poem:

"I love you dear old Keokuk
You're the finest town of all,
I love you in the summer,
spring and in the fall.
I love your old traditions and
your history half untold.
I loved you in my childhood,
and—
I'll love you when I'm old."

DAILY GATE CITY

KEOKUK WILL BE 101 YEARS OLD TOMORROW JULY 3, 1930

According to Historical Record
of Washington Galland City
Was Christened July 4,
1829, on Steamboat.

Tomorrow is the 101st anniversary of the naming of Keokuk, if one is to rely on the historical record of Washington Galland, pioneer of this section. According to Galland, it was on July 4, 1829, that Col. George Davenport at a celebration held on board a steamer here, proposed the name for the city, and it was adopted.

J. B. Patterson, another Keokuk old timer, leaves a record saying that not until 1834 was the city named, and the place for that celebration was in a saloon run by John Gainor.

Perhaps one may accept both versions of the christening of the new city. It is quite probable that Col. Davenport and his party did that very thing on July 4, but being non-residents the name was not accepted until some of the pioneer Keokukians arrived in 1834.

Col. Davenport was a militant figure in this section, and he was presiding over a meeting of steamboat men and others gathered at the levee on one of the boats, when it was suggested by him that the town which was then starting at the foot of the Des Moines rapids be named for the Sac and Fox chieftain whose home was here and who was a power among both Indians and whites in this section.

DAILY GATE CITY FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1938 OLD LANDMARK IS TORN DOWN

Something seems missing to constant visitors to the Mississippi river front below the dam. Bill Pawson's home, formerly a cabin on an old time river steamer, has been torn down.

Pawson, who is confined in the St. Joseph's hospital, is a well known river character hereabouts and until physically unable had spent his entire life in river work. He worked at the various dry docks along the Keokuk water front in the old days and claims to have worked on practically every freight boat that plied the Mississippi in his time.

He can reel off the names of all of the old time boats and the captains of many, and possesses a keen memory in spite of his advanced years. Mr. Pawson formerly raised rabbits near his home beneath the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge at the foot of Blondeau street. He also spent considerable time cutting out small rigged sailboats and other crafts.

DAILY GATE CITY

ANOTHER OLD WAR BUILDING BEING RAZED SEPT. 15, 1934

The old building at Third and Exchange streets, used as a guard house during the civil war, is being razed now, leaving but few of the other old civil war landmarks in the city. The guard house was used to take care of the soldiers who got into trouble during the time they were encamped in Keokuk. It was also used as a hospital when the other buildings were crowded.

The building was erected as a banking house during the boom days of 1857 by E. K. Hart. We do not know whether it was ever used as such, but are inclined to think it was not, and surmise that it's first real occupant was the soldiers. Thirty years ago the Rev. R. C. McIlwaine occupied a few rooms on the second floor as a dwelling.

When the building was erected, it was in about the center of the business district, for in those days the town was spreading out down Second and Third streets toward the medical college, which was located a few blocks down Second street, and Exchange street was expected to be one of the business streets of the city.

There are very few people here now who can recall Civil war

days, but they would surely recall the old Guard House, now being razed to the ground.

THE GREAT DUST NEAR CALLED IN STORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Constitution-Democrat

AUGUST 3, 1896.

KEOKUK'S EARLY DAYS.

Pioneer Incidents and History Related
by J. F. Daugherty.

At the old settlers' reunion at Fort Madison last Thursday, one of the best speeches of the day was delivered by J. F. Daugherty of this city. It was largely a recital of early day history in incidents concerning Keokuk, and is reproduced herewith:

Mr. Chairman, Pioneers and Old Settlers: The recital of the early history of the trials and struggles of our early pioneers, who left comfortable homes in the east to emigrate to the trackless wilderness west of the Mississippi river to better their condition and to carve out homes for their families, and "grow up with the country," does not interest the younger generation of today; but to the old pioneers and old settlers it is like the old war veterans at their reunions and camp fires fighting over again the battles of the war.

Now, in compliance with the request of your chairman to give you my early recollections of the city of Keokuk, I would say that I arrived in the village of Keokuk, then in Iowa Territory, on the 5th day of February, 1842, now nearly fifty-five years ago. My father, with his family, consisting of my mother, now a resident of Keokuk and in her eighty-first year, together with three younger brothers, besides myself, then in my seventh year, started overland in covered wagons from Terre Haute, Indiana, passing through several small villages, the largest of which were Springfield and Bloomington, Illinois, and over the prairies, then so sparsely settled that some days we would not pass three houses in a full day's travel.

We reached the Mississippi river at the then thriving Mormon city, Nauvoo, Illinois, where the great Mormon temple was nearing completion at a cost estimated at over \$1,000,000. It was a magnificent structure of polished white limestone, quarried from the banks along the river within their city limits. The cost of construction was borne by the faithful of the church, each Mormon contributing one tenth of all his property at an appraised value by the church officers on joining the church, the church giving the option of the church member to pay into the tithing office any species of the property that had been appraised, in kind, whether it be live stock, old guns, home made carpets or produce, their tax gatherers then not being as exacting as our present tax collectors, as they demand money and will not accept trade or barter. After joining the church the member continued to pay annually one-tenth of all his profits, whether it be in money, grain or other species of property, which is still, as I understand, the law of the church in Utah.

After viewing the city and the inter-

ior of the magnificent temple, containing among many other adornments the twelve life-sized oxen, then modeled of wood, but afterwards changed to stone on the backs of which rested the large baptismal font in which the new converts were baptised. These oxen faced the different points of the compass, three each facing the north, south, east and west, and looking the very picture of life, their broad, outstretched horns modeled after the broad-horned Texas plains cattle.

The following day our family and moving outfit crossed the Mississippi river on a rickety ferry propelled by horse power, to the town of Montrose at the head of the rapids, then a straggling, bustling little village, containing many good citizens and many more as bad ones as could be found among the same number of inhabitants anywhere in the United States. The floating population, which made a majority in the summer, were occupied during the boating season in working on steamboats, flat boats and barges in loading and unloading, them, the freight having to be rehandled in low water and loaded into flat boats at Keokuk at the foot of the rapids, these flat boats being towed by horses up stream along the shore of the river, hitched to a long tow line with from three to four teams hitched in pairs with a driver riding the saddle horse, with a pilot steering the boat with a long oar fastened on the stern of the boat, aided by a man with a long pole at the bow of the boat to push the boat off to prevent striking obstructions along the shore. On arriving at Montrose the freight would be re-loaded on steamers there in waiting, and the freight brought down stream from the towns above would be loaded into flat boats and floated down over the rapids with the aid of sweeps and man power to Keokuk. There the freight would be re-loaded on steamers in waiting for St. Louis. The passengers would be sent around the rapids in stage coaches, hacks or common lumber wagons.

The up-stream freight consisted of general merchandise, groceries, hardware, furniture, farm and other machinery, and the freight down stream consisted principally of grain, potatoes and hundreds of tons of lead from the Galena, Ill., lead mines.

On our reaching Keokuk, at the foot of the rapids, we found a small, bustling village, which contained one hotel on the levee called the Rapids hotel, located near the present site of the Keokuk water works. Adjoining it was a long log row of buildings called "rat row." A steamboat landing was built out on piling at a point about, or near the approach of the Mississippi river bridge at the foot of Blondeau street. Old Job's wharf boat, was another landing for boats, located at a point in front of the Keokuk water works. The long log row of buildings then called "rat row," was originally built by the American Fur Co., for a trading post, for the purpose of barter with the Indians. Old Mother Gaines' house, between Main and Blondeau streets and a hotel building, then called the Mansion house, and opened by J. B. Needles and afterwards run by Wm. McPaddin, were also there. The latter house is still standing and is located between Main and Johnson streets. It has changed hands from the original owner, Val Vanauddall, several times and is now called the Pacific house. Both these hotels were built of logs, covered with oak clapboards, riven

out of trees grown in the town limits, which at that time above Water street was covered with a heavy growth of timber. There were very few houses on top of the hill, and only one street or road passable from the river to the top of the hill, which was Johnson street, which ran as it does now to a point about the corner of Fourth and Johnson streets, thence meandered in several directions until it intersected the old plank road at about the corner of Fourteenth and Main streets, the old Plank road being the main road to all points in the state.

Rat Row was occupied by one or two small outfitting stores with stocks of eatables, liquors, ammunition, etc., to supply the hundreds of emigrants arriving on each steamer that landed at our wharf, some with teams and farming implements, etc., others relying on hiring teams to go back in the territory to equate or to enter land when it came into market to make their future homes, many going as far back in the territory as Des Moines, or as the place was then known, Raccoon Forks, and beyond as far as Fort Dodge. Those were the halcyon days for the owners of teams with hacks or wagons, as they earned from \$5 to \$10 per day or more, each, during the summer season, in hauling passengers around the rapids or carrying freight to the interior or hauling emigrants, as at that time there were no railroads west of the Mississippi and no means of travel except by boat, wagon or stage coach.

Keokuk was then quite a small village, with a few small log and frame houses on the side hill up from the river, in addition to those along the levee. For the first year after our arrival we obtained most of our family supplies from Warsaw, Ill., (old Fort Edwards), going back and forth in skiffs; but the town growing rapidly we were soon supplied with stores. Among the first was one kept by L. B. Fleak. A little later on Ohitenden & McGavic opened on the levee opposite the present approach to the Mississippi river bridge. Their trade increased rapidly and they soon had hundreds of customers throughout the country and reaching back in the territory as far as the present city of Des Moines. The great United States mail was carried by steamers from St. Louis to St. Paul. The stage line was then a great institution and was run daily by Frink, Walker & Co., who carried passengers and the United States mail between Keokuk, Des Moines and Fort Dodge, and from Keokuk to Burlington and beyond, connecting with several other lines and different towns and villages, with parties having contracts with Uncle Sam to carry the mail. This company had fine coaches and teams, and made fast and regular time up to late in the 50s, when they were gradually crowded out by the building of railroads. Capt. Tom Berry, Yank Hotchkiss, Mike Cheeseman and old Ed Ingram were some of the old drivers.

Letters were not carried as cheaply then as now. The lowest price was ten cents, if I recollect correctly, and higher according to distance.

Among the oldest settlers that I can recall to mind when we arrived in Keokuk, was old Mother Gaines and her sons George and John. She was a very Amazon of a woman; would shoot at the drop of a hat and cowed many a strong man. She lived to a ripe old age, and with all her faults she was well liked by many of the old pioneer citizens. She was kind to the sick and good nurse and neighbor.

Then there was old Henry J. Campbell, Valinecourt Van Ausdall, Mrs. Stillwell and family, old Col. Hillis and family, Henry Bartlett, Alex Hood, De Lisle, old Harmon and family, Israel and Morgan Anderson, old Meeker and wife, his sons Zaphney and Wesley, old Penny Price, the barber, and wife and son, old Boatman, (who operated the first saw mill), wife and several sons, old Job, who kept the steam boat wharf boat, Fields, who kept the steamboat wharf landing and ran a corn meal mill operated by horse power; General Jesse B. Brown, formerly of the regular army, who I believe was a classmate of General Scott and each had the same rank at one time in the United States army; William Clark, known as "Bill Clark," Lemuel Daugherty and family, (my uncle), Jonathan Wise and family, who was proprietor of the old Rapids hotel, later on William Coleman ran the hotel, old Chips Thurman, B. F. Messenger, who was always fighting the decree title; also old Dr. Galland and son, Washington; Forsythe Morgan lived back in the country. And a little later came Charlie Moore, the blacksmith, Silas and Thomas Heaght, Dr. Olive, B. A. Williams, Jacob Nuce, Stephen Powers, the attorney, Ad. and Dan Hines, James Mackley, Ross B. Hughes, Lloyd Goll, William Holiday and J. B. Ball, steamboat pilots, Andy Brown, Chittenden & McGavie, the merchants, R. B. Ogden and Jno. Ogden, proprietors of the first newspaper in Keokuk, and a few others that I cannot call to mind now, were among those that were in Keokuk, or came shortly after 1842.

In those days many Fox and Sioux Indians visited the town in hundreds and sometimes thousands, and many camps remained in the outskirts of the city along the banks of the Mississippi and Des Moines rivers. At that time many large flat boats were built to transfer freight over the rapids, some as large as twenty feet in breadth by 100 feet in length and 2½ feet in depth, which had to be launched after building, and laborers being scarce both buck and squaw Indians would be induced by hundreds to assist in launching the boat into the river by the promise of fire water (whisky); but they could not be induced to assist for money or food. When I was a boy, many a boat have I seen assisted into the water by the aid of Indians, after which the Indians would go on a protracted drunk so long as the fire water lasted, appointing one trusty Indian who remained sober and took charge of knives, guns or other weapons, so as to prevent injury to each other.

The first school I attended, the teacher was J. C. Fletcher, an old bachelor from Philadelphia. He taught in a log cabin near the corner of First and Concert streets, on the bluff. Later on he taught in a cabin on the corner of Third and Johnson streets opposite the Hotel Keokuk. Geo. E. Kilbourne, Jno. Wise, Washington Galland, Val. Vanauedall and his sisters Margaret and Elizabeth, were among the scholars. Afterwards we had Geo. A. Hawley as a teacher. This was from 1843 to 1845. Later on, Col. Wm. G. Torrence and L. C. Dobyns were our teachers, who taught in the then Presbyterian church building on the corner of the alley on Second street between Main and Johnson streets. The building is still standing and is now occupied as a saloon and barber shop. These teachers taught from the A. B. C.

classes to the highest branches in arithmetic, algebra, etc. This was in the early 50s. Contrast the advantages of the young men and women of then and now for obtaining an education. We have, in place of our log school buildings, magnificent structures heated by steam, graded schools and high schools, equal to colleges of our early history, where the young men and women can obtain an education, without money or price, fitting them for any station in life. Keokuk continued to make rapid strides, improving rapidly. New streets were opened, graded and macadamized, and sidewalks paved. Block after block of new buildings were erected and prices of choice lots on Main streets advanced to nearly \$1,000, per front foot. The Estes house was then erected, 140 by 150 foot, five stories high, with over 300 rooms, and larger at the time than any hotel in Chicago; business of all kinds booming, every house fully occupied and sometimes three or four families occupying a single house smaller than our humblest laborer occupies today. But like a cyclone came the news of the failure of the then great moneyed institution of the west, the Ohio Life & Trust Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, which failure was up into the millions, which today would hardly create a ripple in the commercial world but then paralyzed the whole western country. Many Keokuk merchants went down in the crash, values shrank on town lots and acre property, and went down to from one-quarter to one-tenth of the old prices, and all property that was mortgaged sold under the hammer for a mere pittance of the first cost, and hundreds who considered themselves rich could not pay 10 cents on the dollar. Such was the boom and fall in prices from 1850 to 1857 in Keokuk.

The war coming on in 1861, and the river cities losing their prestige, caused by railroad building, Keokuk is only now just emerging from the mountain of debt incurred in the boom days when the bulk of freight and passengers had to be carried by river steamers, and when it took ten to twelve days to make a trip from Cincinnati to Keokuk.

But times have been revolutionized by the era of railroads, and we old settlers will have to accommodate ourselves to the change.

The Gate City.
THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1922—
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

TEARING DOWN LAST OF OLD BRIGHTON HOUSE

Famous Old Spot in Keokuk on High Street Near Fourteenth is Being Entirely Wiped Out.

The last of the old Brighton House is being demolished and one of the historic landmarks of Keokuk is being wiped out to make room for a modern home. The property is located on High street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and there is about twenty feet of the old building left, that is being razed now.

It was from the old Brighton House that stage coaches, in the days when Iowa had no railroads, used to make their trips into interior Iowa, old-timers here recall. Some of the building was torn down a few years ago, and the old stables which were situated on the west side of Fourteenth street at High street were torn down some time ago.

The old building was a rambling old barn of a structure and was one of the important buildings in Keokuk in its time. The suggestion has been made that here is another historical place that some of Keokuk's patriotic societies might mark some time "when their ship comes in."

DAILY GATE CITY

WINE CELLAR UNCOVERED ON FRONT STREET JUNE 9, 1938

During excavation operations on the site of the new municipal water works building on Front street, work men uncovered a huge vaulted cavern into the hillside which was at one time used as a wine cellar.

Built of rock the big cave had been walled in many years ago demolished Schneider building in late years were unaware of its existence.

It is believed that the wine cellar was last used during Iowa's first period of prohibition some fifty years ago. At that time the cellar was not only used to age wine but as a secluded spot in which to consume it.

The Gate City

OLD RED OAK IN KEOKUK IS CENTURY OLD

AUG. 7, 1932
A tree older than the city of Keokuk, is the red oak in the yard of the house on Franklin between Eighth and Ninth streets which at one time was the residence of Dr. Winslow and his family. This tree which is a survivor of the forest which was cleared to make way for Keokuk, is believed to be 125 years old. It is a huge old oak, and is in a fine state of preservation.

The Daily Gate City.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1870.

From the Annals of Iowa.

EARLY DAYS IN KEOKUK.

There is no man, I take it, that is not proud of being an Iowan. All men, and women too, have, or should have, a love for their early associations and their early homes, but there is no Iowan that does not feel more proud of his adopted, than his native, State. And I hold that all this state greatness is the result of the foundation laid by the "old settlers," and more particularly the "old settlers" of Keokuk, up to about 1850, when civilization first began to require a police force to preserve order and watch them. Up to that time the "old citizens" managed their own affairs in their own way. At that time almost all the citizens had nick-names—names that were more appropriate to their characters than their real names, such as "Sweet William," "Double-head," "Heels," and others, not so pleasant to repeat. "Sweet William" kept the "Rapids Hotel," the leading hotel of the place for many years. Sweet William and wife were true noble Christians; they not only kept hotel, but they had the only livery stable, the only dray, and the only water cart in town. The livery stock was two horses—Boreas, named after the steamer of that name then running to Keokuk as a packet, and which could be heard for miles before her arrival. Boreas had the heaves, but did duty as dray and water cart horse. Sometimes he would refuse to draw his load on such occasions Sweet William would talk to him, insisting that he had fed on oats that morning, and that it was very ungrateful to him not to work fairly. Boreas would, generally, after such talks, do his duty. Arab was the saddle horse, and was named Arab because he was supposed to have the bad qualities of an Arab steed; he was small of body, but long-legged.

Amongst other things to make it amiable at Keokuk about this time, was the removal of Hummer from Iowa City to Keokuk, to establish his new Zion that was not to be consumed at the last day, and the pleasant uncertainty of the title to the "Half-Breed Tract." Some Boston friend of Alfred Hibbard, of Des Moines county, commissioned H. to go to Keokuk and look after his interest as one of the owners of that tract. Hibbard got to Keokuk in the evening, and stopped at the Rapids. At supper there was a full table, a large part being the officers and crew of a steamer that had frozen up a few miles below the rapids, and the crew had left and were on their way to St. Louis. Soon after setting down at the table, the steamboat mate commenced a quarrel with a pale, weakly Mormon, who was then working for Charley Moore, a blacksmith. Moore took up the quarrel, and, with his chair knocked down the mate. This was a signal for a general free fight. The table was overturned, Sweet William prayed and begged, but the fight went on, until Moore, Devil Creek Bill Clark, and other of their friends, drove from the house the steamboat party. Hibbard, escaping to his room, locked and bolted the door and slept. Just at daylight he was aroused by hearing loud talk in the street. On looking out he saw Dan Hine with a shot gun presented at Moore, and threatening to shoot him, Moore quietly standing, advising a true shot if one was made. Capt. Ad. Hine and other friends interfered and took

off Dan. Hibbard then went to the stable to look after his horses, but he found the stable door open and his horses gone. Sweet William at once saddled Arab, and Hibbard pursued. Eight miles above town he overtook his horses, but in getting down from Arab his saddle turned, and Arab dashed from him, kicking up, down, and all other ways; this started his own horses and they ran so that he had to follow them eight miles farther before he overtook and captured them. Arab got home safe minus the saddle. Hibbard got back for late dinner, but that is the last night that he has ever stayed in Keokuk. Up to my latest dates from him, he had not even walked on shore in that town from a steamboat, and the Boston friend had to get another agent to look after his land.

About this time, a tooth carpenter from New York city, by the name of Shotwell, put out his shingle, probably the first shingle of the kind put out in the territory. Shotwell, of course, stopped at the Rapids. He had a fine suit of black, suitable to Broadway, but not exactly such as was then worn in Keokuk. He had been a spoiled child of good fortune, as he assumed, was greatly offended at the want of refinement, good manners, and good society around him, and let no opportunity escape for letting the people know it. Tooth carpentering was then in its infancy in Keokuk; added to that, Shotwell's manners, he soon became strappd, and his suit thread-bare; in fact, he was soon without the money to provide the liquor necessary to maintain the dignity of so important a personage, and he would occasionally join gentlemen in a social glass when scarcely invited.

Besides the Rapids hotel, citizen Brown had started a little tavern in the side-hill, the lower floor used as a dram shop, and the hotel above. A little tailor got leave to set up a board in one corner of the bar room for a shop; there was hardly room to sit on his three-cornered board. One evening Brown gave a party, and while the dance was going on above, Captain Dierdoff, a merchant, and now living in Oregon, and Captain Add. Hine, came in to take a drink; Shotwell walked up to join them; Dierdoff turned upon him, and being a powerful man he took hold of Shotwell's coat and literally tore it from him. The little tailor, seeing a big man on a little one, jumped from his board to separate them, when Hine gave him a lick and push that sent him back under his bench. Captain Spence Ball, a sort of Hercules, the son-in-law of Brown, hearing the row below came rushing down, swearing that if there was any fighting done, he wanted a hand in it. The little tailor crawled out from under his bench, and said to Ball, "You can take my hand, sir, if you want to; I am satisfied." This little speech was the fortune of the little tailor. The tooth carpenter left. I have not heard of him since, and it was many years after before a successor put out his shingle.

When the city was incorporated in 1844, the city council established a wharfage tax, and made "Citizen Brown" wharfmaster. Brown had a man of all work about his house—a little Irishman by the name of Tommy Walker. Tommy was short-legged, and talked through his nose, but was faithful and honest in all things. There was nothing like a wharf; not a dollar had been expended to make a landing, by the city, or individuals. The only place a boat could land at low water, was at the mouth of Main street, where a bar was made by the wash from the hill. The first taxable landing, after the passage of the wharfage ordinance, was a little raft of lum-

ber, from Wisconsin, owned and run by a perfect specimen of a long, gangling, bony, Yankee, from Maine. The raft was the result of a winter's lumbering. It was poor lumber and poorer sale, at that day. The wharfage was five bits, a rather formidable sum for that time. Tommy Walker was sent to collect the tax. The lumberman, with many and hard oaths refused to pay. Tommy went to Munger, a lawyer, and one of the city fathers, for advice. Tommy said the raftsmen might not "mean to fight, but he talked badly." Munger and several of us went down with Tommy to secure the "five-bits." The money was paid under bitter protest. Tommy, with proud satisfaction of his success, walked on shore, holding the money, all in silver, in his palm, and turned to take a last look at his vanquished enemy. This enraged the raftsmen, and when he opened his full batteries, and such swearing has never been excelled, even in Keokuk, winding up against the Irish in general. When he stopped from sheer exhaustion, Tommy, in his nasal tone, holding up the money, said: "Permit me to say to you, sir, that I appreciate this money much more than I do your language." This was too much for the raftsmen; and he broke for Tommy, when, if ever short duck-legs were made to do duty, they were on that occasion. Tommy had about twenty feet the start, and he made his employer's door by a neck. On the raftsmen's return to his raft we all gave him a wide berth. I think that Yankee raftsmen has not been in Keokuk since.

The first church that was organized in Keokuk was of the true blue Presbyterian, organized about 1843. John Antichrist was the principal man in the church, religiously and financially. Sweet William and wife were members. An Englishman was the minister. The church was not large, but made up in general cussedness what it lacked in members. John Antichrist had the only ox team in the town, and had a monopoly of the heavy hauling, as Sweet William had of the livery, dray, and water-cart business. John Antichrist had formerly lived and kept a hotel near Matty Van Buren, and has often shown me his books, with a charge of twenty-five cents against Matty for a night's lodging, still unpaid. John was not exactly a lawyer, but was always in law. He could not have enjoyed his Sunday prayer if he had missed a law-suit during the week. His law-suits were about all conceivable things, and with all classes of persons, not sparing his brother church members. Finally, when the great debt of nature could be put off no longer by demurrer or special pleading, John made a will leaving forty acres of land adjoining the town, to the first Congregational church that might be organized in the town. This will furnished food for the lawyers of Keokuk, and kept John in remembrance for many years, and may be, up to date. The land became very valuable, and the Congregational church was organized, but I think the lawyers got more of the proceeds of the land than the church has. Good Sweet William and Aunt Nancy have gone home to a happy reward from all of their troubles in the "Rapids," and with "Boreas," and "Arab." And I am sure that John Antichrist had troubles enough here below to last for all time to come; and, besides, he was one of the kindest and most accommodating neighbors, and best of citizens, except you had to law with him occasionally. He would loan you money at any time to get to sue you for it, and then loan you the money to pay the cost. Poor John! there are none such left. The good old days of Keokuk are gone, never to return. Houses then did not need to be lock-

ed; tools were safe to be left over night where you had used them in the day; goods could lay on the wharf untouched. But, alas! civilization has changed all this. Refinement and the police go hand in hand. Washington, D. C., Feb. 14, 1870.

the musty records of the courts of this county when the law was largely the rule of the strong right arm or stronger muzzle-loader.

The records also show that there were a great many of the citizens of foreign countries who were desirous of becoming naturalized citizens of this country. The first person to take out naturalization papers in this county was Donald McKenzie. He took out his naturalization papers Oct. 18, 1840. In company with John Ross and John Cameron he had expressed his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States on June 11, 1838, and two years later took out the papers that gave him all the rights and privileges of a citizen of this country. All three of these men were natives of Scotland, and they foreswore allegiance to good Queen Victoria and promised to obey the laws of this country and to conduct themselves as citizens of the United States.

Patrick Monohan was the next person to take out papers of naturalization. Monohan was a native of Ireland, and on Oct. 24, 1840, he was granted the papers that made him a citizen of this country. James W. Gardner, James Kearney and James Armstrong, Englishmen all, were the next to get their papers. The date of their citizenship was Nov. 3, 1840. John Philip Kriechbaum on March 2, 1841, swore allegiance to the United States of America and foreswore all allegiance to any foreign prince or potentate, especially to the Grand Duke of Hassen Darmstadt, of whose dukedom he was a citizen.

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 10, 1876.

A RELIC.—The men who were excavating for Baldwin & Co., at the south end of 5th, yesterday dug up a stone axe which was probably used by some representative of the stone age to whittle his kindling wood. The axe was 6½ inches long, 4½ inches wide at the bit, or edge, and 2½ inches thick at the poll; weighed 5 pounds and 18½ ounces; has a groove about three-fourths of an inch deep around the poll; and was sloped so as to give the weapon about the same set as a woodman's axe. In shape, size and weight it varies but little from the axe of to-day, and was about as sharp as granite could be made.

THE GATE CITY

PUBLISHED BY

THE GATE CITY COMPANY

C. F. SKIRVIN.....Manager

Keokuk, IowaNov. 10, 1910

THE OLD FEATHERED BOY MUST VAMOOSE

Indian Cigar Signs Are Becoming a
Rarity Nowadays, Though They
Were Once Costly.

The older residents of the city can remember when every cigar and tobacco store had its wooden Indian out in front. Some of them were Indian maidens, but they were all doing the same—holding aloft in one hand a bundle of cigars or a bunch of tobacco and in the other a tomahawk. They all occupied the same positions, one foot resting on a stone and eyes turned toward the skies. Every year they would be given a coat of paint.

Where are they now? No one knows, except that they have gone the way of all earthly things. Some drunken roysterer would reel against them and knock them to the sidewalk, breaking off an arm or a nose. It would be glued back in its proper place, only to be broken off again by the next imbibber of nose paint, and finally Pocahontas or Modoc would be spit up into kindling wood.

In years gone by the wooden Indian was the recognized sign of the cigar store, just the same as the striped pole is today the insignia of the barber shop and the wooden clock proclaims the fact that there is a jeweler in the immediate neighborhood. In olden times when a man started a tobacco store one of his first purchases was a wooden Indian, and oftentimes they represented an outlay almost as large as the stock in trade itself. The fixtures were carved by hand from a solid block of wood, with the exception of the uplifted right arm, which was made separate and "spliced." An ordinary cost \$100 and an extra fine one, life size and mounted on rollers, cost double that sum.

The wooden figures of late years, however, have come to be regarded as a sort of a nuisance, and in many cities ordinances were passed requiring their removal from the sidewalk. This was never done in Keokuk, however, and now there is no need of it. The last survivor takes up no more room than scores of other signs, and a kindly disposed city council will no doubt allow him to remain until the wood from which he is made falls to decay and he goes the way of the great majority of his brothers in the flesh—to the land where even wooden Indians will not be required to hold up one hand throughout eternity and gaze toward the rising sun.

We noticed on yesterday piles of crockery ware in front of the Queensware house of Messrs. Carey & LeFaiyre of this city, and upon inquiry were informed that this was only a small portion of the invoice now arriving direct from England. These goods made the passage from Liverpool to Keokuk with but one re-shipment, within thirty-five days: MAR. 27, 1870

FERRY TOLL WAS NO SMALL ITEM

IT COST TO CROSS MISSISSIPPI
RIVER IN 1837.

PERMISSION NEEDED

BURLINGTON MEN HAD TO ASK
FOR RIGHTS.

Naturalization Papers of Years Ago
Present Much Interesting Data
as Compared With Today's.

When this state was part of the territory of Wisconsin, the first district court in Des Moines county was established, says the Burlington Gazette. The perusal of the records of the proceedings of this court furnishes some interesting data and sheds light on some fact that have long been forgotten. When the people of today think they are being held up when forced to pay 3 cents a mile for traveling they should be referred to a notation in the court records where it is stated that the county court on April 18, 1837, granted permission to David James and Jeremiah White to operate a ferry across the Mississippi river at Burlington and that the following rates would be charged:

One-horse carriage or wagon..	\$.50
Each person and horse25
Each footman18¾
Two-horse wagon or yoke of oxen75
Each additional horse or oxen ..	.12½
Each head of neat cattle06¼
Hogs, sheep and goats03

All children belonging to the wagon free of charge.

The above is a matter of court record, and there is no doubt that there are some advantages of living in the present time of high cost of living. At least a person may cross the river without having to mortgage his farm to pay the toll.

There are many other things that are of interest that may be found in

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
H. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 19, 1871.

MADE BY BAKER-VANT

DATE
192

SKETCHES OF EARLY TIMES.

"The Tall Cedar of Lebanon."

At the close of the Black-Hawk war in 1832 the United States established a military post or garrison at the head of the Lower Rapids of the Mississippi river, at the point where Montrose now stands. Among the officers who were placed in command at that post, was a man, remarkable in many respects. He was remarkable for his height, measuring about six feet seven inches in the clear; and was still more remarkable for the vigor of his mind, and his eccentricities of character. His personal appearance was noble and commanding; he had a dark, sharp, scrutinizing eye; he almost equalled Chesterfield in address and politeness, and he possessed a memory that never forgot anything. Whether at the head of troops, (for he was Captain of Dragoons), or in the Legislative Halls, (for he long held Legislative offices in Iowa,) he was the same eccentric, wild genius; at times displaying great and meritorious traits of character, and then again perpetrating acts of devilry, more becoming an imp of the infernal regions than a human being. With this introduction, all "Old Settlers," who resided in Iowa, before thirty years ago, will recognize the fact, that we are speaking of Gen. Jesse B. Browne, who so long lived in Lee county, Iowa, and died in Kentucky some eight years ago.

The General had lived in Kentucky and Illinois for over half a century; he had lived in those States long before the whistle of the steamboat awakened the solitude of the banks of the Ohio river; he had spent the best part of his young years in company with white hunters, and in the wigwams of the savage; and with the peculiarity of frontier and savage life, was very often the slave of intoxicating drinks. When under the influence of liquor, he would often stretch himself, and say, with an oath, "I am the tall Cedar of Lebanon." When on a "big drunk," he generally had a crowd of "border" characters about him, who followed him from dram shop to shop, to indulge at his expense, and hear him talk; for he was generous to a fault in his treating qualities; and the spiciness of his talk, seemed to be improved by the inhalation of "Old Bourbon." When he straightened himself and averred he was "The tall Cedar of Lebanon," his associates knew he was bent on some devilry, and watched for something soon to turn up. Not for the purpose of commending the eccentricities, we have referred to; but as a part of the frontier, and border history of Iowa, as it was from thir-

ty to forty years ago, we propose to relate occasionally, as we may at times feel inclined, some of these acts of eccentricity above referred to, which are still laughed over by Old Settlers, when they meet and talk of the days of "Auld Lang Syne."

Before we close this initiatory article, we will relate one of these incidents. It was in the winter of 1840, on the Sabbath day. The place was in the bar room of L. Bulard in his then pioneer hotel at Fort Madison. The "Tall Cedar," had been for some days on a "big drunk," and was just recovering from his debauch, feeling displeased with himself, and angry at everybody else. It was the middle of the afternoon; and the villagers having been to church and eaten their dinners, had met in the bar room, to talk of land claims, new town locations, &c. In the room sat a meditative gentleman of middle age, who had been a merchant, land speculator, town locator, &c.; but being of a taciturn mind did not participate in the general conversation; but held a newspaper in his hand which he occasionally glanced over. The "Tall Cedar," who was present got it into his head that the meditative gentleman, was putting on airs, which should be pricked. He, therefore, without speaking to any one of his "malice prepense," pulled a long pin out of his vest collar, and walking up quietly behind the meditative gentleman, thrust the pin clear through his ear, to its head. The meditative gentleman sprang to his feet in a rage, and after pulling the pin out of his ear, raised a chair to strike his assailant. The crowd present, were astonished at the audacity of the act, and looked for a general fight. But the genius of the "Tall Cedar," soon made all quiet and calm. He appealed to the person assailed in the most beseeching tones, saying "Mr. B. d—n it, have we not always been friends; have we not spent many of our happiest hours together; and if I cannot take liberties like this with a friend, who on earth may I take liberties with?" The chair dropped and a glass of the "O be joyful" of these days, restored harmony in the household.

The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 2, 1871.

HOW AND WHEN KEOKUK WAS NAMED.—We published not long since the statement of an old settler, concerning the time and manner in which our city received its name, giving the 4th day of July, 1829, as the date. Since then we have received the following correspondence relating to the matter:

"STEAMER KEITHSBURG, June 30."

"FRIEND CLARK, GATE CITY—Dear Sir: Forty years ago last April I became a resi-

dent on the present site of Keokuk. The settlement consisted at this time of only seven houses, and was designated by the white settlers as 'The Point,' by the Indians it was called 'Pack e-she-tuck,' the interpretation, according to my early recollection of the dialect, meaning the 'Foot of the Cascades,' or 'Falling Waters.'

The head or beginning of the cascade, or falling waters, was called 'Ah wi-pe-tuck,' known at present as Nashville.

"In connection with this account of my my early recollections, I present you with a copy of the *Oquawka Spectator*, containing an authentic account by the editor, of the origin and adoption of the present name, (Keokuk) of your city.

Yours truly, JAMES W. CAMPBELL."

The following is the article referred to:

"The question When did Keokuk receive its name, and by whom was it given? is now being agitated at that city. Having been present at the time, and a voter on that occasion, I can fix the date within a few days. At the time referred to it was known as the 'Foot of the Lower Rapids,' the Half-Breed Reservation, or Farnum's Trading Post. This was September, 1834. About the first of the month there was a convention of the Half-Breeds and their assigns, held in the rooms of the old trading house, then owned by Isaac R. Campbell, Esq., at which there were representatives from Prairie du Chien and St. Louis. I was the Secretary of that convention, and drafted a memorial to Congress, which was signed by all the Half-Breeds and a number of full blood Indians sufficient to make the two-thirds of the whole number of claimants named in the Treaty of Prairie du Chien, asking for the passage of a law granting them the privilege to sell and convey their respective titles to the Half Breed Reservation of land, according to the laws of Missouri.

After the adjournment of the Convention, and most of its members having left, all the citizens of the place, (nine families, I think, being the whole number represented,) met at the saloon of John Gaines to talk over their future prospects, when the Half Breed title should become extinct. Some predicted that before twenty years rolled by the population would be greater than that of St. Louis—then about 6,000. Just then John Gaines called the meeting to order, and in a neat little speech, said that the time had now come when we should agree upon a name for the town and after passing a high eulogy upon his particular friend, who had always been the white man's friend, proposed the name of Keokuk, at the same time placing a glass for each individual, a decanter of whisky and a pitcher of water with which to christen the name of the new town. "All persons in favor of the name of Keokuk will please step forward and drink." All eyes were turned upon Esq. Campbell, who was the first to step up to the bar and fill his glass to the brim with water—Gaines followed with whisky, as did the other citizens, and all drank to Keokuk. One glass remained. It was intended for me, and all hands urged me to vote. I tried to plead my ineligibility,—only two weeks residence,—but was overruled. I accepted the situation and voted No! giving as my reason that I did not like Keokuk.

Among those present on that occasion were Isaac R. Campbell, Moses Stilwell, John Gaines, Ed. Bushnell, James Bartlett, Bruseau and two or three others whose names I have forgotten. The town, when named, contained one frame house (Mrs. Dr. Mcir's) and ten log cabins. J. B. P.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 26.

THE HISTORIC INDIAN.

A Eulogy in the Great Chief Keokuk After Whom Our City Has Been Named.

The Davenport Democrat publishes an article taken from the Western Star of Lebanon, of Ohio, November 4, 1836, which gives a graphic account of the great Indian encampment at Davenport in that year and of Iowa and her Indian treatise. The article goes on to describe the chiefs as they sit in council. Of Keokuk after whom our city was named the following appears:

I need not ask who that next one is. That nobility of countenance, fine contour, and talented expression only belonging to Keokuk! See, he rises—he is going to speak. As he steps out from the other Indians, you see still more strikingly the difference between him and the ordinary Indians. His form is of the largest class—tall without seeming to be so—full and portly, without the slightest tendency to corpulency. His chest and shoulders and right arm were bare, save the necklace of bears' claws, and the large snake that was encircling and pendant from his right arm. His left arm passing through the folds of his blanket brought that article of dress close to his form, without checking the freedom of the sinister limb. In the left hand he sported a fine Pongee silk handkerchief. The large snake-skin, which was lined with some rich material and had attached to it a number of little bells that gave forth a tinkling sound at every gesture added no little grace and impressiveness to elocution. He advanced with stately step—the massy trappings of his white buckskin leggings half concealing, half disclosing, set off his finely formed and comparatively small foot to considerable advantage. He advanced to the governor's stand and shook hands with him preparatory to opening his address. He then retreated half dozen steps and fixed his keen eyes on the governor and commenced. As he advanced with the subject his broad and massive chest swelled with the force of thought and feeling, and his voice rang clear as a trumpet. He was fluent in words, energetic and graceful in action.

MAY 22, 1904.

THE ANCIENT LOG CABIN

THAT WHICH STOOD ON THE JOHNSON STREET HILL.

Sentiment in Favor of Preservation of Its Remains.

MIGHT MAKE AN ORNAMENT FOR RAND PARK.

Previous Efforts to Preserve the Logs of the Old Cabin and Transfer it to Rand Park Have Failed.—Sentiment Strongly Favors Preservation.

The remains of the ancient cabin which was recently dethroned by a downpour of water are the object of the solicitude of a considerable number of citizens who would like to see some of the remains of the earliest cabin erected in Keokuk preserved for the gaze of future generations. Long before what is known as the Ivins cabin was washed away from the bluff a movement was started to preserve the remains of the ancient habitation. It came to naught as many other preserving enterprises have done. It has been suggested that the old logs from the cabin be removed from their present location and be utilized in some form in Rand park. This suggestion was made several years ago but nothing came of it. Now that the remnants of the historic cabin are to be removed or sold, as in fact they have been, it is again proposed that some united public effort be made to preserve a portion of the remains. The old logs were purchased by Barney A. Callihan of No. 227 South First street and of course all negotiations will have to be conducted with him. No doubt the old timbers and logs composing the ancient structure could be purchased for a reasonable price.

Some days since a letter was received from Helen Wayne MacCalla of Chicago, a relative of Major D. B. Hamill, urging that some united effort be made to preserve at least the remains of the old cabin. While the matter has not yet been called to the attention of the public it seems almost certain that an adequate amount of funds might be raised to accomplish an undertaking in which the entire community ought to be and probably is interested. The logs from the old cabin might be utilized in the construction of rustic seats, if not in the construction of a cabin in imitation of the primitive homes of early times. Any society or organization which will assist in this matter will confer a lasting favor upon the community. The logs that composed the old cabin certainly should not be permitted to decay or be scattered over the surrounding country.

kr to' OCTOBER 13, 1882.

What Keokuk Was.

D. W. Kilbourne in the Annals of Iowa.

The meaning of the name "Keokuk" is Watchful Fox. He was not prince or chief when a child, i. e., he was not an hereditary chief, like Wa-pel-lo, Ap-pa-noose, and others. At the termination of what is called the Black Hawk war, the United States Government, unjustly, as I have ever contended, made Keokuk the head of the nation. Keokuk, previous to this, was the orator of the nation and he was indeed an orator—the Daniel Webster of his nation. And that great statesman remarked, after listening to a speech by Keokuk in Washington, that he (Keokuk) was the finest orator he ever heard speak. I think I never heard a more impressive speaker than he. His address was commanding, his carriage exceedingly dignified and graceful.

But his name is significant—he was a wily, a Watchful, Fox. He was like Van Buren, cunning and polite. So that he was well provided for, he gave himself little care for his people. He was unpopular with his nation; had never but a small band about him. It was only that the United States government, in its sovereign power, recognized him chief, that he was enabled to exercise any influence—less influence than when he was the orator, because the other chiefs and the people thought injustice had been done them.

Keokuk was a dissolute man and a drunkard. He always had a plurality of wives. I only speak of Keokuk from personal knowledge. I knew him intimately. He often ate at my table with myself and family, as did the other chiefs.

I have a word to say for Black Hawk. He was one of the most abused men and the most honest man I ever knew. He was loyal to his people—he loved them, and was by them beloved. He had a fine family, never but one wife. He died a broken-hearted man. I should add that Keokuk was a stout-built man—I should judge that he weighed from one-hundred and eighty to two-hundred pounds, and that he was about five feet eight inches tall.

TRUE TO ITS NAME.

The meaning of Keokuk is now said to be "Watchful Fox"—that being the English meaning of the name of the Indian chief for whom the city was named. The city has kept true to the name. Little or none of the game it has once marked for its own has ever escaped it. There is indeed something in a name.—Des Moines Register.

THE GREAT JUST HEAR CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Early Times in Keokuk.

(Hawkins Taylor in Brighton Sun.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 5, 1878.

Editor Sun:

The other notable desperado spoken of in my last was by the name of Martin. He had been one of the great Southern outlaws, one of Murrell's trusted men. After Murrell was captured and convicted, Martin fled to Lincoln county, Missouri. He was then young, had a fair education, sprightly, and a perfect specimen of an athlete. He very soon married into a respectable family, who knew nothing of his previous history; but he soon commenced to operate with other people's horses, and prudently moved on to the "Half Breed Tract," a sort of outlaw's home at that time, although there were many good citizens on the Tract. Martin settled in the Des Moines bottom, with only the Mississippi and Des Moines rivers dividing him from Illinois and Missouri. He built for himself a double log cabin, with a passage between, puncheon floors and clapboard doors, and one little window, without glass, in each cabin. His place soon became the headquarters for a hard set. He soon acquired considerable property, and great influence with his set, but operated mainly in Illinois and Missouri. He soon fell out with one of his partners by the name of Gray, a sort of lawyer, who had left Indiana for the good of the State. Gray charged Martin with attempting to burn Mrs. Gains' house, and her with it, some months previous. There was no doubt of Martin's guilt; but it was equally certain that Gray was the adviser of the deed, and was to be equally benefitted by securing possession of the remaining property for their joint use. Martin was arrested and Justice Fleak bound him over. To Martin's astonishment, neither Hillis nor Vanorsdal would go his bail, and 'Squire Fleak would take no one else.

When Martin got to Ft. Madison, he was shackled and chained down in the Penitentiary cellar, with the rest of the desperadoes. To this he remonstrated most earnestly. Price and Martin were of an entire different type of the ruffian. Price was a loud, boisterous braggart, a coarse ruffian, whilst Martin was all politeness. He would be all smiles when cutting your throat, and rather prided himself on being a "Southern gentleman."

He took it much to heart at being chained down in such a place, with such associates. After being in jail about a month—it was very hot weather—he pretended to get very sick, and prevailed on the Warden of the Penitentiary, who was also acting as Jailor for me, to take off the log chain, and let him walk around in the prison. In the evening when the Warden was engaged in putting his prisoners in their cells, Martin managed to raise the trap door of his cellar prison, and make his escape. I organized a close watch for him about his home and about Keokuk. I feared his vengeance on the 'Squire, Hillis and Vanorsdal, knowing he was capable of any crime, but I heard nothing of him for about a month, and hoped that he was gone for good and in that hope

'Squire Fleak united, under the circumstances it was doubtful of his conviction.

Returning from a trip to Missouri, I learned that Martin was at home, and swore that he would not be taken until he had burned out Fleak, Hillis and Vanorsdal; when he would leave for good. The person who told me happened to be one of Martin's close neighbors, and I knew he told the truth about Martin being home, and his future intentions.

I went to Keokuk, getting there about dark. I conferred with Fleak and Vanorsdal, and arranged for going out that night to arrest him. A man by the name of Long, a rough, but honest man, who had been a lumberman on the Alleghany, lived on one end of Martin's cabin, and he was in Keokuk, and told me that if I attempted to take him, he would shoot me. Long was drinking some, and refused to go with me, but he wanted Martin arrested. It was a dark night and about four miles to Martin's cabin; a rough road through the timber. Fleak sent with me his man of all work, "Dr. Wilson" and Vanorsdal. At that day there were but very few pistols, except those in the hands of desperadoes. Just before we got to Martin's, I gave Vanorsdal my bowie knife, to cut a good solid hickory club. Martin had several savage dogs, that Long had told me would not allow us to get to the house, the dogs were lying in the passage, but they did not even growl.

It was about the 1st of August and a hot night. I lighted a candle at the door. We had sent Wilson to the window to guard it, and I threw my weight against the thin clapboards of the door, and broke it in. I set the soft candle on the bureau and found Martin and his wife in one bed and several children in another. They were all sound asleep when I broke in the door. Martin did not move but his wife got up and opened out her vials of wrath on Vanorsdal for coming to arrest a neighbor. Val stood it for awhile. I tried to reason with her but she would not bear me, and Val supposing that there would be no trouble with Martin, said, "I will go out and bring in Wilson," and stepped out; but he was scarcely outside, when Martin sprang to his feet, his eyes glaring, and drew on me a large horse pistol. I had a cocked pistol behind me when I entered, but Martin had not seen it. The moment he drew his pistol on me I fired at him. The ball cut him across the breast and passed through the muscle of his right arm; he dropped, but was immediately up again, and took his pistol in his left hand. I was in the act of striking him with the bowie-knife, when Val rushed in, supposing that Martin had shot me. I at once took the club from Val and hit Martin on the head, above the ear, cutting it to the bone. That settled him. In a few moments the bed was covered with blood. I told Wilson to examine his wounds, and when I found that they were not fatal, no language could describe my relief. Wilson and Martin's wife bandaged his wounds, washed off the blood, and, after a time, got him to put on a clean shirt, and prepare to go with us; Martin all the time protesting that he was not able to go. Soon after the shooting, one of Martin's daughters started off, as we supposed for assistance from some of the clan; and after waiting on him for two hours, we concluded it was not safe to wait longer, and I told Wilson to take hold of the prisoner and help him along. He had re-

mained on the bed all the time, but as Wilson attempted to take hold of him, he threw himself backwards out of the window, and before we could get out, he had jumped over the fence into the thick brush. We spent half an hour hunting him through the weeds and brush, but it was so dark we could not see a foot ahead of us, and we gave up the hunt and returned to Keokuk. Val Vanorsdal was about the only man that I ever had with me, that went in, as in this case, when the chances were all against him.

When Martin jumped the fence, as I afterwards learned, he stumbled and fell against the sharp end of a log that had been cut off and split one side of his face. He lay just as he fell and supposed that he would bleed to death, but he dare not move, as we were so near him that he thought we would be sure to hear him. When we left, he waded the Des Moines, and went to a man in Missouri by the name of Spurgeon, where he had his face bound up, and Spurgeon gave him a fine horse, by which he made his escape and never returned. He died a few years after near Alton, Ill., and that ended the desperadoes in and about Keokuk.

The ones not arrested found 'Squire Fleak's court at Keokuk an unhealthy place for them and they left, leaving Fleak and myself fully masters of the situation as officers.

There was not a chief banished from Keokuk that did not tell all men that Keokuk was nothing but a band of robbers. A very distinguished New York politician asked me a few days since how it happened that so insignificant a place as Keokuk had furnished so much brains to fill high places in Washington and elsewhere. I told him that it resulted from the action of the early settlers in purging the place of thieves and gamblers at the start. As you know, for three or four years, no gamblers were allowed in the place, not even John Gaines, whose mother was the oldest settler and still lived there. If a doubtful character stopped in the town, he was invited to leave, and it was rare that a second invitation was required. At a late day when *Civilization* was rather crowding the "old settlers," I was at Rock Island, on my way home, when a very stylishly dressed man came on board. I at once recognized him as a gambler who belonged in the South, but who regularly spent his summers at Rock Island.

He put on a good deal of Southern style, as a Southern gentleman and won much money during the Summer, of Jo. Knox and others about Rock Island, who accepted his pretensions, and treated him as a gentleman. He had stopped off at Keokuk some years before, but got notice to "move on," but he treated the notice with contempt; but just before the time at which he was invited to leave, *Old Gray*, who knew what the notice meant told him if he was not out of the place within one hour, he would be lynched. He went. From Rock Island to the head of the Rapids, he was the most anxious man I ever saw for fear he would miss the lower packet, and have to stay over night in Keokuk. At every landing, he would enquire of the Captain if there was any danger of missing the St. Louis boat, denouncing Keokuk as a place of cut-throats, where he would not be forced to stay all night for one hundred dollars. He did not recognize me as a Keokukian, and I told him how terribly

gamblers were treated there. Fortunately he got the Packet that night. All other gamblers had the same wholesome dread of Keokuk at that time. While Keokuk was abused by all outsiders as a desperate place of wickedness, and while it was truly a lively place for fun, and for each man's living as an individual and doing about as he pleased, there was neither a gambler nor a thief allowed to stop there for a day even. Robberies were unknown. No one thought of locking his doors at night. I owned a large shop on Main street, near Second but no one touched the tools. Civilization has changed all this.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

The Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 28.

Keokuk Abroad.

Not that it has emigrated elsewhere—only how it looks in the pictures painted and framed abroad—that is what that heading means. The *Chicago Republican* is publishing descriptions of the principal cities and towns in the West; descriptions written by special correspondents. In Wednesday's issue of that paper appeared a lengthy article upon "The Gate City, and its trade, commerce and appearance." We have delayed noticing it until now; we were considering the propriety of publishing it entire. We concluded instead to give these extracts from it. It is complimentary in the *Republican* to thus notice our city and business men and houses. But it wouldn't be satisfactory for us to publish it. It omits to name in its lists many men, and business houses that it would illy comport with our feeling to pass by. As we have not long since made a much more extended review of our city business than here appears, and continue on that line in special notices, we publish these general items, interesting to all our citizens, and omit the particulars, interesting more particularly to the parties interested.

This municipality is thus introduced:

"Keokuk is a city of from 11,000 to 13,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated on high limestone bluffs, at the head of the lower river navigation, 212 miles above St. Louis. The rapids immediately above the city are impassable by steamers of the larger size, and this fact renders Keokuk the great point for transferring freight.

"The principal wealth of Keokuk lies in her large jobbing trade and in her manufacturing. There are about forty jobbing houses in the city, engaged in all of the mercantile branches—selling over \$4,000,000 per year."

Then are noticed dry goods and millinery establishments and all the departments of trade briefly. Of Keokuk's manufacturing facilities it says:

"Probably no city in the country has greater advantages for manufacturing than Keokuk. The hydraulic power is furnished by the Mississippi river itself, which falls at this point 23 feet in a short distance, giving power sufficient to run any number of mills that could be erected. The coal is very abundant and cheap, being taken from the line of the Des Moines Valley railroad in inexhaustible quantities. Millions of cords of good building stone can be obtained from the bluffs, and transportation is furnished by the river, and by three lines of railroads centering here. The climate is mild and healthy, and by the

laws of Iowa a homestead is exempt from seizure or attachment for debt, so that the mechanics may own their own houses without fear of losing them. Capitalists would do well to look at this place in a manufacturing point of view.

"The manufactures of boilers, boot, shoes, carriages, cigars, tobacco, cooperage, cooper works, castings and machinery, lumber, soap and candles, stoves, hollowware, tin and sheet iron, &c., amount to over \$1,200,000 per annum.

"There are five distilleries, turning out annually over 3,000 bris; (will nearly double that this year.)

"There are five packing-houses, all extensive. In this line Keokuk ranks as the fifth city in the United States.

"There are also three large foundries."

Various other matters are noted thus:

"The Des Moines Valley railroad, and the Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant, and Muscatine railroad, manufacture most of their rolling stock at Keokuk. The D. M. V. R. R. employ in their machine shop here eighty men, with a monthly pay-roll of over \$7,000, in the manufacture of all their cars and part of the engines. In the machine shop are seven lathes, two planers, one bolt cutter, three drill presses, &c.; and in the blacksmith shop ten fires, one large steam hammer, and two bolt headers. There is also a double brass furnace, in which they melt about 500 pounds of brass per day. In the wood-work shop about thirty men are employed. In the course of a week or two they will be able to turn out a car a day.

"The Keokuk, Mt. P. & M. R. R. build all their cars and engines here.

"Keokuk has direct communication by the Mississippi river with all points north and south, by the finest line of packets on the river, and by the D. M. V. R. R., the Keokuk, Mt. P. & M. R. R., and the Toledo, Wabash and Western railroad, with all the points east and west, thus rendering her one of the best distributing centers of the West.

"This is a purely Keokuk enterprise, being owned and built by the citizens of this place. It is completed from Keokuk to Des Moines, the capital of the State, a distance of 162 miles, running through the fertile Des Moines Valley, one of the richest portions of our Western country. It carries a large amount of coal from mines along its line. Its receipts from this source alone during the year ending April 1st, 1865, amounted to \$32,840.55. The total earnings for the same year were \$369,824.40; net revenue, \$186,151.18. Their last year estimated at \$582,000.

"This road connects at Keokuk with the river steamers, the Toledo, Wabash and Western railroad, and the Keokuk, Mt. P. & M. R. R. and C. B. & Q. R. R., and at Ottumwa with the Burlington and Missouri River railroad. The railroad being built between here and St. Paul will shorten the distance between these places 220 miles.

"The river commerce is carried on by the Keokuk Packet Co., the Mollie McPike, an independent line, and by small steamers, with Alexandria, Warsaw, &c. The shipments are principally grain, hogs, and farmers' produce.

"One of the institutions of which the Keokukians feel justly proud is their Library Association. This Association was incorporated on the 18th of December, 1863, and opened on the 1st of June, 1864. It now occupies a fine hall on Main street, 25x79 feet in extent, and contains some 5,500 volumes, embracing most of the choice literature of this and the olden time, a valuable collection of painting, engravings, and busts, and a fine though not very large, cabinet of curiosities, relics, &c. The cases are fitted up on the Smithsonian plan, and reflect great credit on the managers of the Association.

"The success of this library is due to the energy and untiring exertions of the gentlemen having it in charge. It shows an enterprise and public spirit which most of our Western cities would do well to emulate.

"Among the public buildings, prominent are the Estes House block, built for a large hotel, but not used for that purpose now; the Leighton House block; the Court House; McCune's block, containing a hall; Kilbourne's block; the Central School House; Medical Department of the Iowa State University; and the "Wells" and other School Houses, costing \$20,000 each. Mr. Patrick Gibbons is building a new block, to contain a fine hall. It has an iron front, and will cost \$40,000. The Simpson House block, containing a hall. The Keokuk Infirmary, Dr. Hughes' Infirmary, the Masonic and Odd Fellows' Halls, and the "Young America" engine-house, are other noticeable buildings.

"Keokuk is adorned with numerous palatial residences owned by her wealthy citizens, among which we notice those of J. M. Billings, George B. Smyth, H. W. Sample, Chas. P. Birge, H. B. Ten-Eyck, E. H. Harrison, S. F. Voorhies, W. S. Magoun, J. M. Hiatt, J. L. Estes, Justice Miller, Guy Wells, H. S. Farrar, Colonel Rankin, Dr. Knowles, and others.

"Many of the streets of Keokuk instead of, as in Chicago, being built up to grade, had to be cut down 10 or 20 feet to grade. There are about four miles macadamized streets in Keokuk, the principal one being Main street, which is 100 feet wide and one mile long, bordered on either side by large and substantial brick and stone business houses. If building keeps on at the rate it is now doing for a few years, few cities, either East or West, will be able to show finer streets than this.

"The sewerage of Keokuk is excellent, both on account of its high situation and the fine sewers built at an immense cost. The main sewer is so large that a load of hay might be driven for a mile through it.

"The gas works are capable of lighting a city of 50,000 inhabitants."

The correspondent says:

"The amount of sales reported last year are about five millions of dollars, exclusive of the manufactures.

The last returns of assessments of personal property exceeded \$1,250,000 of real estate (assessed very low). The income returns for 1864 exceeded \$900,000.

The number of licenses issued in Keokuk exceed those of any city in the State.

The appearance of Keokuk from the river is very fine, it standing on high bluffs at a bend in the stream. It is substantially built of brick and stone, a wooden building being almost a curiosity. The streets are laid out at right angles, and are broad and many of them well paved. The society is very good; and sociability and hospitality are virtues largely cultivated by the people. The surrounding country has a rolling surface, rich, loamy, black soil from one to four feet deep. Small fruit, especially grapes, are largely cultivated. Some of the citizens have fine, flourishing vineyards, and make good wine.

"A bed of limestone underlies the city, and extends along the river four or five miles, from which a great deal of building material is taken.

"The project of building a bridge across the Mississippi at this point is being pushed seriously, and bids fair to succeed. Above all Keokuk's numerous improvements, however, stands her redemption from the rule of the Copperhead party, she having by a noble effort, succeeded in carrying the Radical ticket in ahead of the field.

"From the fact and figures given in this sketch, some idea may be formed of the importance and prospects of this, the 'Gate City' of Iowa. The terrible financial crisis of 1857 set her back fearfully, and for a long time it seemed as though she had received a fatal wound, but 'twas but the wave, and not the rock,' she struck, and now, having nearly recovered from the shock, is sailing on over nearly smooth seas to the desired harbor."

SHEET NO.

TER CRIMPED LEAF

CREDITS

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. T. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

EARLY DAYS.

A Reminiscence of the Hummer-Smith Colt Case.

[Letter to Brighton Sun.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 10, '78.—Probably the case that was the most remarkable of all the cases ever tried before Squire Fleak, at Keokuk, was that known as the Hummer-Smith colt case; and probably of all the cases connected with Spiritualism, in this country, that of "Hummers" in Keokuk was the most remarkable, and it should be written and published as a contribution to the history of Keokuk. I have a complete record of it, but on account of some of the parties connected with it, I have not felt like writing it for publication; but I will give the history of the colt trial, which was a part of the history. Hummer had a blooded mare that he was very fond of, and she had a colt, that, under the influence of the spirits, as he foretold, would be a most remarkable animal; but in February the colt disappeared. The winter had been an unusually cold one, and the rapids of the river froze up solidly, so that there was a road made across the ice from Montibello to Keokuk that was much traveled. In fact the country people from that part of the Illinois side traveled that route, entirely, in coming to Keokuk.

The loss of the colt caused great trouble among the Hummer set, and at the next spiritual meeting, (they were held at that time on Tuesday and Friday evenings, in the old Pavilion), the spirits, through Mary Margrave, told them that the colt had gone down to the river, above the Bluffs, to drink, where a hole had been cut in the ice so that the stock in the neighborhood could get water, that it had slipped down on the ice, and that an Irishman had put it on his sled and taken it over the river, and that the colt was then at Mrs. Smith's farm on the bluff of the Illinois side of the river.

Hummer crossed the river the next morning and found the colt at Mrs. Smith's, and accused the Irishman (Mrs. Smith's man of all work), of taking the colt, as told by the spirits. The Irishman denied the charge, asserting that the colt had been foaled on the farm, and had never been off the place. Hummer denounced him as a thief and a liar, but he could not take the colt away by himself. The next day the Irishman came to Keokuk to inquire of Col. Patterson about Hummer, telling the Colonel that Hummer was not a human, but that he was a devil; that no human could look as Hummer looked at him.

Hummer kept run of the colt until spring; but no open demonstration was made until in May, when Hummer and his wife, the Margraves, men and women, James Johnson, Mrs. Loomis and her son John, and others, hired a sort of a scow and went over the river, on a Maying party and captured the colt, and started with it for the river. The Irishman soon learned the fact, at once beat an alarm, and with his hastily gathered forces, attempted a rescue; but when he overtook the "Maying party," he found

them all, men and women, well organized and armed for battle, and as a prudent commander, he retired safely in good order, leaving the "Maying party" masters of the field, and in possession of the colt. The next day the Smith party commenced suit, before Squire Fleak, for the colt. On the trial, all persons living near Mrs. Smith swore that it was her colt, and all the Hummer crew swore that it was his colt. John W. Rankin had just come to Keokuk, and was Mrs. Smith's attorney, and made an extra effort. It was, on his side, a popular case, against the most unpopular man. Hummerism was then a masked battery. Few of his own church members knew anything about the meeting in the "Pavilion" for consulting the spirits, and it was most carefully concealed by him from the other members of the Presbyterian church and congregation. But there was a mystery about the church, and about Hummer that created a great deal of speculation, and attached unpopularity to all concerned and connected with his church. His lawyer defended the colt suit and it lasted until after midnight, and ended in a hung jury. The Squire, on his own motion, adjourned the case to the next day. When the case came up for trial again, his attorney made no defense, simply protesting against the right of the Justice to again try the case. He was satisfied that an appeal would be taken, no matter how the case might be decided in the Justice's Court, and preferred a jury from the county, to one in the town. At the adjourned trial Mrs. Smith gained the case, and Hummer appealed. George Williams, ex-Attorney General, and ex-United States Senator, was then Circuit Judge for that District, and held the court in the old Wolcott & Deming building, on the corner of Main and Third streets—I lived on the corner of Blondeau and Third streets—and Cyrus Walker stopped with me during the court. He was an Elder in the Presbyterian Church, and with our family attended Hummer's church. The court lasted several weeks, and there were some thirty witnesses in the colt case, mostly from Illinois. My sympathy was with Hummer; not that I had any confidence really in the colt's being his. It is proper here to state that I had not the remotest suspicion that it was on the information of the spirits that the colt had been traced to Illinois. I, with others, supposed it was merely a case of mistaken identity. I expected Hummer to lose the case, and I feared that the costs would ruin him, and I urged Cyrus Walker, who had volunteered to help his lawyer in the case, to have the trial as soon as possible. Day by day Walker spoke to Hummer's attorney on the subject, but he answered him that their "heavenly friends" had not yet told them to go to trial.

Rankin was pressing on the case, and Hummer's counsel was fighting it off for some time. Walker was satisfied that the case was a bad one, and was vexed at its being put off. Finally just as we were finishing our breakfast Hummer's lawyer came to my house in fine spirits and told Walker that they would get up the colt case at once, that their "Heavenly friends" had told them that they would gain it on a technical point.

The case was called and all the witnesses gave their testimony, the lawyers made their speeches, when J. C. Hall

handed Walker a copy of the old Territorial Statute, providing for continuance in such cases. The Court knew nothing about the law, the lawyers knew nothing about the law. Rankin insisted that it had been repealed, but he could not tell when it was repealed, and so the case went out of court on a technical point as the "Heavenly friends" had foretold. After such evidence, is it strange that Hummer and his friends should believe in Spiritualism? It is true that their Spiritualism was not of the late kind. In their case, a medium went into what they termed an inner state, in that state, told them what they ought to know, or rather gave instructions in all religious, and secular matters. In this case, they were to gain the suit in Court on a technical law point. They so gained the case, and by production of an old law, that no one of the lawyers in the case, knew anything about, but was pointed out by a lawyer not in the case, and who had no sympathy with Hummer, but was a friend of Cyrus Walker. I have seen a great deal of the mysteries of all classes of spiritualism, and have had no trouble with it. I, from the start, have held that it is the work of the devil, and have spent no time in inquiring into it. Some of the best friends that I ever had were, and are full believers in the mystery. I know that they are honest, and not disposed to deceive themselves or any others. I have no patience with those who say there is nothing in it but fraud, and I have no patience with those who give up religion for spiritualism. I have seen no good come from it, but I have seen much evil. I have myself been a great sufferer from its effects. But spiritualism is much less harmful now than it was ten or twenty years ago, because it meets less opposition. The novelty is gone, and there are so many intruders now, and so much fraud mixed up with it, that few people pay any attention to it, and consequently there are fewer inmates of asylums from its effects. HAWKINS TAYLOR.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, '78.

Tronto Chief and Snider.



WILL SERVE mares at our stable corner 9th and Main streets during THE SEASON. Terms Reduced to suit hard times.

TORONTO CHIEF

was sired by the imported trotting horse French Jack and he by "Black Fox," dam, bay trotting mare by Rysdyk's

Hambletonian, of New York. Toronto Chief took the all work sweepstakes at the Iowa State Fair in 1874. In 1875 he took the first premium as being the best all work stallion.

Norman Horse "Snider" was sired by Dillon's imported Mahomet, who was sold to R. Able, Beloit, Wis., for \$3,500. His dam was a Sampson mare. HENRY ALTON & Co. Keokuk, Iowa. may1w6w

THE CONSTITUTION.

MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 17.

LOCAL.

The First Jayhawker.

In the early days of Puck-a-che tuck, now called Keokuk, there was a noted character, remembered by all the "old settlers," familiarly called "Devil Creek Bill," celebrated alike for carousing, fighting "fist and skull" fights, "cleaning out" the "river rats," as those employed in steamboating and in lightening over the rapids were called, with his huge Bowie knife, which he wore as a life-preserver, inside his coat at the back of his neck, for ready reference.

"Devil Creek Bill" was, withal, a good fellow; devoted to his friends, but loved to indulge in rather rough jokes on those who, according to his backwoods way of thinking, were inclined to "put on airs."

We remember well one of his "tricks on travellers," the unlucky subject, being a certain General L—, who prided himself in being one of the F. F. V.'s, on his fine personal appearance, suavity in mood, and irresistible power in making his way to the hearts of the ladies.

To give you a still better idea of our Beau Brummel Chesterfield, he was a briefless barrister—ambitious to be a politician,—was popular with the "settlers,"—claimed to have been a military hero, and if he had not played whist with the first Captain of the age, and vanquished him, had fought under General Scott on the bloody fields of Mexico, had written the biography of that "powerful weak" General Pierce, then a candidate for the Presidency, for which he was afterward rewarded by the Consulship to Basle. He wore a huge yellowish moustache—a Louis, Napoleon now—but then very uncommon, as moustaches then denoted a "fine foreign air," but have become quite common since the revolution in Europe of 1848, and the advent of Cossuth and his gallant followers.—He sported a dandy cane and wore a glazed cap, and his other clothes were in the top of the mode. Like all adventurers who pride themselves on their fine personal appearance, who hail from the Old Dominion, he was not over plentifully supplied with the "spondoolix," and was anxious to marry a rich wife.—But to our story.

It was early in the Spring, the river was very high, and pleasure parties were frequent on board the Keokuk Packet Company's boats, as the nip-and-tuckers—as the Burlingtonians called them—were a "gay and festive" people; and the Packet line was a new thing, having just been established. A large party to Burlington, was given on one of the splendid steamers. The beauty and the merriment were there, and it was "on with the music" as "brightly the lamps shone over fair women and brave men." Our hero, "Devil Creek Bill" and the chivalric General were of the party. The General "spread

himself," as usual, with the ladies, while "Devil Creek Bill" patronized the bar—till he had whetted up his appetite for fun, and was ready for anything in his line which might turn up.

The General's fancy cap, which he wore with such peculiar grace, happened to fall in his way. Taking it up and showing it to some of his cronies, he said to them, as only "Devil Creek Bill" could say it, "Let's Jayhawk it!" and, suiting the action to the word, he drew his big knife and cut a "half moon," as he called it, out of the front piece of the cap. His companions, who heartily hated the General, were in wonderful glee over his exploit. The cap was laid away, and General L— hunted for it a long time, and when he found it was perfectly furious, and the word came back with the return of the party to Nip-and-tuck, and was heralded about in all the drinking houses and billiard saloons, that General L.'s cap had been "Jayhawked."

The same hard joke was perpetrated on "Old Timber," who wore an old greasy fur cap, and the "half moon" deposited in Judge Hall's pocket, where it was found by him on their way to Burlington in the stage coach. "Jayhawking" has now become common, at least in Kansas and Missouri, and the word Jayhawk has become a word in the vocabulary of the English language. But Keokuk, we believe, is entitled to the credit, if it is any credit, of being the first to inaugurate "Jayhawking," and "Devil Creek Bill" was the first Jayhawker.

Constitution-Democrat.

AUGUST 28.

THE OLD SETTLERS.

Another of those interesting pioneer reunions was held at Old Settlers' park in the good city of Fort Madison yesterday, and it was demonstrated that interest in them is not lagging. We like the way the Fort Madison people have of conducting these annual meetings, their thoroughgoing hospitality, and solicitous care for their guests as was observable yesterday. The old fellows who enjoy these gatherings will not be seen at many more of them. Death reaps a rich harvest in their ranks between each annual reunion. The pioneer age of Lee county is divided into two grades, that of adult pioneer, and of minor pioneer. Those men and women of Lee county who were over twenty-one years of age on July 1, 1840, are of the first grade, those under twenty-one years of age on July 1, 1840, are of the second grade. In 1870 when the Old Settler society was organized in Lee county, there were some 350 pioneers of the first grade; now on a computation made last evening by three aged pioneers, at Fort Madison,

there are not to exceed forty pioneers of the first grade living; and considering their advanced ages, it is hardly probable that any of them will be alive at the Old Settlers' celebration ten years hence. Who shall be the last living pioneer? Over whose remains shall the following lines from Hon. D. F. Miller's versified history of Iowa, be recited at his grave:

"Lay him down gently,
The last of his race,
His comrades all gone,
The tomb is his place;
Lay him down gently
Beneath the green sod,
Which he and his comrades,
In early years trod;
Give his body to earth,
But his spirit to God."

The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1870.

For the Gate City.

KEOKUK.

Did you see it somewhat early,
As soon as forty-two or three
When its hills and vales were vacant,
Save here and there a shrub or tree.

When it had one pathway only,
Leading serpentine from its bluff;
When its guests seldom tarried,
But kept their hands upon their purse.

When its stores were few and meager,
With only scanty stocks within,
When the meager Rapids Hotel
Was the only Keokuk Inn.

When its river banks were studied
With crystal globules rich and rare,
When those who saw them were delighted
And sent them broadcast everywhere.

When few save Indians, half and half,
Had claims, or dwelt within its pale;
When mails were carried far beyond,
Along a beaten Indian trail.

When its river bore the Boras,
And then in turn, the Rosille,
Bringing from the mound like city,
The native A and Reville.

A was looking to the future,
Wondering how its sons would fare,
The latter—a spicy dilly,
Of common size—some ten inch square.

When its busy printing presses,
Lied in their native sweet repose
When its news could not be trusted,
Sent through mid air, from pole to pole.

When sin and death were lingering here,
(It seems are lingering, lingering still);
When lager beer was not yet known,
But whisky ranted 'neath the hill.

C. INGALLS.

THE GREAT OUST HELP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1878

KEOKUK, PAST AND PRESENT.

Hawkins Taylor Gives Some Interesting Reminiscences of It.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9, 1878.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION:—When in Keokuk I promised my old friend D. F. Miller to write an article for your spicy paper on Keokuk; first, as it was when I first saw it; second, as it was when I left it, in 1861, and third, as I found it in 1878. To do justice to the text it would require several articles unless confined in very narrow limits of time.

I first saw Keokuk in April, 1832. I started from Hannibal for the Galena lead mines that spring on the steamer Chieftain, Shalcross, minus one eye, was the captain. Up to that time and even to a later date the miners, with very few exceptions, wintered in the mines; they would generally go up in the spring, either by land with ox teams, or by water on boats, and return in the fall on steamers or in skiffs and canoes, a majority probably in skiffs and canoes. At that time steamboats were scarce and the passage high, and in low water often longer than by canoes. It was from the fact that so many men went to the mines in the spring and returned home in the fall that the state of Illinois got the name of the "Sucker State." Like the sucker, they went up to the mines in the spring and returned in the fall. But, strange as it may seem, nearly all the miners in the Galena mines were called "Pike county men." There was about as many from Missouri as from Illinois in the mines, and but a few of those from Missouri from Pike county, still that county had to father nearly all the miners as Pike, and I suspect that it was this fact that afterwards attached the name to the Missouri miners in California, very few of these miners took back more money than they took away; but through the winter new discoveries of lead would be made and the amounts largely increased as retold, so that each spring there would be a new crowd for the mines; in 1832, I with the number. The boat was crowded with passengers for the mines; the water was very low for that season of the year; there were no lighters then towed by horses around the rapids. Our boat spent a day butting at the first chain and returned to Keokuk. Then "Rat Row" was at its best. It was a trading post of the American Fur Company, and furnished its full share of the present great wealth of the Astors. Keokuk was then purely an Indian trading town, and I recollect no other house than the trading post, except a house near the top of the hill, back of where the water works are now situated. The whole town was then heavily timbered. That night the steamer Iowas came from St. Louis, full of passengers, for the mines, and the next morning Capt. May crossed the rapids on the Dove for St. Louis, the boat being loaded with lead. Capt. May had

lighted over in a keel boat belonging to Waggoner. Shalcross and May exchanged passengers and freight, and the next morning the Dove started over the rapids. The Iowa had started up the day before and grounded on the chain below Waggoner's and blocked the channel, so that the Dove with her barge in tow could not pass. The captain cast anchor, with every prospect of remaining there some time as the river was falling, but late in the afternoon there came up an April squall, when Waggoner hoisted sail and sailed his barge up on the rapids. I shall never forget the sight, for it was the first sail boat that I had ever seen, and to see it plowing its way under full sail in a perfect hurricane of wind though the breakers were grand and awful, as I then saw it. I expected to see the vessel capsize and sink, but in little more than an hour she was safely landed at the "Stone House"—then Commerce—Nauvoo now. Just lit sundown the winds quieted and the Dove ran by the Iowa and reached the "Stone House" just after dark. A short distance from Flint Hills—now Burlington—a drowned man was discovered floating down the river. Capt. May landed his boat and sent the yawl for the drowned man, who had no clothes on other than a woolen shirt, pants and socks, and had been in the river all winter, evidently frozen up in the ice. There was nothing to give the name. The Captain set his carpenter to making a coffin, and some deck hands to digging a grave and lay by some four hours to decently bury the man, and put a large stone at the head to mark the spot.

Of the passengers on the boat there was Farnham, who had charge of the trading post at Keokuk, and some friends from St. Louis, who were engaged in a game of "brag"—the favorite game of that day—that lasted from St. Louis to Galena, and back to St. Louis. I suppose, as it was understood to be a trip for the game, the betting was extravagant. While the boat was tied up for the burial of the drowned man, the players became impatient and quit their game to enquire the cause of the stoppage. Farnham, a large portly, fine looking man, was terribly disgusted when he found that it was to bury a drowned man, and swore bitterly at the delay for the burial of a "poor worthless devil," but Capt. May was as resolute as the other, and appeared to take extra pains to have the burial in order. That scene made on my young mind a lasting impression that can never be effaced, and it has always given Capt. May a warm place in my heart. Farnham died that season with the cholera, I think, and I have often wondered if he has ever seen that poor, dead man lying in the yawl since, in the other world. Capt. May told me a few years since, that he learned that the drowned man's father lived in Pike county, Ill., I think, by the name of Whitney; that he was going home in a skiff and was thrown out and drowned. The Captain said that he had been richly paid for the loss of time in burying the man, in the blessings bestowed on him by the parents of the young man who took home the remains.

I did not again see Keokuk until after I had moved to the "Black Hawk purchase," and settled in West Point. And whilst in your good town last week, Col. Patterson told me how West Point got its name. The town was laid off by Abraham Hunsaker, and at that time much of the supplies of the settlers was got at Fort Des Moines (Montrose now). Hunsaker had been there often, and telling one of the officers that he was going to lay off a town, the officer suggested

West Point as the name, and Hunsaker so named the town.

In the spring of 1837, I had bought a stock of goods in St. Louis and shipped them for Ft. Madison on the steamer Quincy, on her first trip; the boat was built and commanded by Neal Cameron. When we got to Keokuk the boat could not cross the rapids, and the goods were landed on the sand, a little below Rat Row and received by "Campbell & Gaines, Commission Merchants." My previous impressions of Keokuk and the crowd I saw around impressed me very fully that I would see but few of my goods after I left. Gaines received the goods and wore a ruffled shirt and was full of whiskey. Campbell and others were engaged in the lower room of Rat Row in a game of euchre, and all hands appeared to be swearing for a prize. I left the place in a hurry. I stopped at Dillon's, six miles above the town, at the old Mnir place. Dillon told me that I need have no fear for my goods, that Campbell & Gaines were both honest men. I found them so and got my goods all right. Campbell is still living at St. Francisville, I understand, and I regret not seeing him when out there. My next visit to Keokuk was in 1838 at the great sale of lots. I have once before tried to give a description of that sale, but no pen could describe the characters of the sale. At that time no one ever thought of railroads taking the place of rivers as carriers of freight and but few had ever heard of railroads. That was before telegraphs and almost before newspapers, and it might be a fit subject for debate now, whether the telegraph or newspapers have done the most good or harm. No one at that day ever expected to see a canal around, nor the rapids improved, and it was at a time the wildest speculation in the South and West. The New York company and the St. Louis owners and all other known owners united in a circular advertisement, stating that they had so united and that they would give a perfect title and would sell the lots on the 17th of June, I think, although I am not sure of the date. There was more capital represented at that sale than probably ever was at any lot sale in the United States. No one then doubted that Keokuk's natural advantages would make it a second St. Louis. Dr. Barrett, the great land speculator of that day, as well as all the lot speculators of the country, were there in person or by representative. Two steamers came from St. Louis with passengers to the sale, expressly chartered for that purpose. Bill Price was then in full popularity as a desperado. He was loaded down with weapons and full of whisky, and denouncing the party making the sale. Peter A. La Baume was there from St. Louis as the leader of the anti-sale party. La Baume in personal appearance was almost as tall and stately as General Brown, with the fashionable ruffled shirt of that day. He was a bold, fine talker; in his party were some thirty or forty of the worst character of desperadoes; La Baume denounced the pretended compromise of title as a fraud. Every effort was made by the N. Y. and St. Louis people to quiet La Baume, but to no purpose. When Gamble, of St. Louis, got the people together under some trees on the bank back of where the mill on Front street is now situated, and commenced making a speech to the crowd to prove that they could give a good title under the proposed sale, but La Baume interrupted him and denounced, as false, his statements. Just as a personal collision and free fight between La Baume and Gamble seemed almost certain, some horses back of the speaker, which seem-

ed to be fully inspired with the wickedness of man, commenced kicking each other. The crowd lower down the hill, who could not see the horses, concluded that the free fight that had been expected all day had finally commenced, and expecting every moment that Price and his party would open their arsenal of fire arms commenced a general stampede down the hill. No one took heed to the order of going, the bank was very steep, and few, if any, remained on their feet to the bottom of the hill. None, however, happened to be seriously hurt but it ended the speaking and the sale, except one lot, the corner on the levee below Main street, and that was bought by Dr. Galland. So ends the first and only sale of lots in Keokuk.

I have written more than I intended to write when I commenced, and I do not think I have quite reached the starting point of my friend Miller's text, and if my writing is, as most printers say, so bad that no one can read it, you can just not print this and start with the next. HAWKINS TAYLOR.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24.

KEOKUK PAST AND PRESENT.

By Hon. Hawkins Taylor.

SECOND ARTICLE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.

ED. CONSTITUTION: I will jump the middle part of my text until I get some dates that I have written for to my old friend Merriam, Keokuk's dictionary of data, and will in this letter speak of Keokuk as I found it after my seventeen years absence. I hardly know how to begin, but one thing was certain, I found the people the same noble, generous-hearted people that I left, and no town ever had a nobler people in its borders than Keokuk has, always had, and in point of brains no town of the same size has ever equalled her. In one particular Keokuk has excelled any other town that I have ever known, and that is in the moral character of her professional and business men, and no class of men do so much to form society and give character to a place as the professional and business men of the place. I have always thought that this fact has had more influence in giving Keokuk her great influence in her own state, and wherever her people are to be found, than any other cause, and so far as I could see or learn, there has been no degenerating in that particular. If there ever should be then will Keokuk lose her prestige.

There is a wonderful change in Keokuk for the better since I left it, accepting the present standard of civilization as the true standard. When I left the town was ragged and unfinished, everything was new, the jiggery fork of Maiden Run, then not a handsome place, divided the town of Keokuk and Cataraugus, the sewers were not fully covered; now the two towns are united, and no doubt many of your citizens never saw the old Mormon log bridge on Main, between 5th and 6th streets, across Maiden Run. In

fact, I question if there is not many of your people who never heard of Maiden Run. Then the town was full of shanties, and only the leading streets improved, and it was rare to see any shade trees. Now there are few shanties in the city, and the streets are, generally, well improved, and the town is almost a grove with shade trees, and it is rare to see a house, large or small, that is not surrounded by shade trees and the yard full of shrubbery, fruit trees and flowers. And in my mind there is nothing that gives so much character to the citizens of a town as the surrounding of their houses with shade trees and flowers. The stranger who is worth having as a citizen, is at once attracted to such a place; and in nothing did I see the change so great as in seeing the hills that got so parched up, and that looked so forbidding in the dry season, in their unimproved state, as they were when I left, now almost entirely covered with shade and fruit trees and shrubbery, and the houses surrounded with flowers. The change was marked and delightful to see.

If the same spirit prevails in seventeen years more Keokuk will be as completely covered with shade as when I first saw it; but the shade and fruit will be under the cultured influence of man, in place of being in a state of nature as it was then.

When I left Keokuk, it could hardly be said that people had homes, they rather had houses to live in—they had not had time to make homes. First, there was an uncertain title until 1852 or '53; then the days of wild speculation came on, when the people thought of little else than making money; then came the crash of 1857, and from that to 1861 there was little done either in public or private improvements. The house the family live in is but a very small part of a home, it is the surroundings that make a home, (I am only speaking of what the eye sees) and it takes time, and care and taste to make this. Keokuk seemed to me to have as many handsome places that a person would naturally like to live in, if hunting a home, as any town that I ever saw of the same size, and what pleased me more than anything else was the few houses that seemed to be a waste of money; the residences seemed to be built more for homes than for show and extravagance. So far as the business and trade of Keokuk was concerned, I could not judge, I had no time. Main street, west of 2d street, had greatly improved and made a good show of business. There is nothing that I would have so enjoyed as to have been able to have spent a week in disguise in looking around at the old landmarks, but could not do that. The city from Second street west, seemed to have gradually improved from the time I left. East of Second street, so far as the business houses were concerned, seemed to be a complete waste. I was prepared to see a change for the worse, but had no idea that I would meet such desolation. I can recollect when George Anderson, first, and then Cleghorn & Harrison went on the hill, their failure was looked upon as a certainty, as it was entirely away from business. I was myself turned out of office, of the highly honorable position of supervisor of roads, because I undertook to make—and I persisted and did make—a road down Main street, from Second street to the river, and also cut a sort of canal, wide enough for two wagons to pass, along Main from Fourth to Fifth street, and filled the dirt on the Mormon bridge across Maiden run, so that travel could pass out on Main street.

Chittenden & McGavic built a great house for that time on the levee. I viewed the structure, which is still standing, from the bridge, when in Keokuk a few days since, and well recollected the fairly cuss-words of McGavic. Chittenden did not swear, but I fear that he sometimes thought bad words, for he united with McGavic in getting immensely mad at a suggestion of not making their door-sill the starting point for the city grade. McGavic was furiously eloquent at the idea that so fine a house as that should be destroyed to accommodate the city grade. Now that part of the town is almost a waste, and it seems to me that the city authorities should, for the character of the city, buy and make a park of the square, at least, that the old Laclede is situated on.

Capt. Harkens, who had made some money as a popular steamboat man, built what was then a fine house on the corner of Main and First streets, and it was a matter of much amusement to see the Captain stand at the corner across the street and look at his house growing into its fine proportions. Now nothing could look more desolate than that house, with the windows all broken; and the misfortune is that every person going to Keokuk must see these scarecrow, abandoned houses. Some day that part of the town may be used for manufacturing purposes. It is well suited for that, and the town needs manufacturing enterprises.

In no thing has Keokuk made greater advances than in her public schools and churches, in this she has done well, for there is no man that respects himself, and who makes a good citizen, although he may be a follower of Bob Ingersoll, that would not prefer to settle in a place where the people promoted public schools and build and go to churches. I was only in the Presbyterian church. I went with my old friend and relative, Col. Patterson. I expected to find a handsome church, and hear a good sermon. The church far surpassed my expectation. It is by all odds the handsomest church that I ever saw, not in size, and not in extravagant finish, but in its entire perfections as a church. Not a dollar too much, and not a dollar too little seemed to have been spent in its finish. The sermon was all that I expected, and more than I expected, for I had supposed that the ability of the minister had been over rated by my zealous friends Gov. Lowe and Col. Patterson. I regretted that my old friend Brownell did not take me in to see his church, as we passed it, for I understood it to be a beautiful one. A town that has plenty of churches and plenty of schools, always has good citizens.

Probably no western town has had a better class of hotels than Keokuk has had from Fleak's box trap up to the present day. I only stopped at the Patterson House when in Keokuk, but in all of its outfit and surroundings, it was the most perfect home hotel that I ever stopped at. There is no private family more neat. The table was all that could be desired. In the week that I was there, I saw not one thing that I thought could have been improved, unless it had been to change the time of some railroad trains that left at 5 a.m. I would have had them leave later. The only noise that I heard in the house was passengers getting up to leave on those trains, it seemed truly strange that a hotel could be run so quietly; then they have a set of office chairs that were a grand luxury to sit in. To sit in one of those chairs in the evening and have a set of the old settlers about you, was an enjoyment beyond expression in words, and such a one as I never expect to again enjoy in this

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world. I was not in the Hardin House, but understand it to be a good and well-kept house. Amongst other advances toward city luxuries, I found the traveling boot black, with the natural sharpness of the profession; the first one that blacked my shoes wanted a dime. I entered into a dialogue with him on the subject, when he confessed that it was only strangers that he charged a dime, and upon being informed that I was an "old settler," he at once gave me back a nickel in change for the dime I had given him.

I had no time nor opportunity of seeing many of the lawyers. When I left Keokuk there was an able bar—none in the state more so. Some said it had improved in ability and others said not, but the character of the business before the courts has greatly changed. When I left, there were few railroads; now they are everywhere. Then there was no internal revenue—now there is. Law questions have changed with the changed questions to law about. The old court house was the same as when I left it, the last time that I was in Keokuk in 1861, I went into the court house to find a party that I wanted to see, and Sam. Marshall was close by the judge, addressing a jury, and I think that he was defending in a whisky case; and when in Keokuk the other day, I went into the court house and Sam. was making a speech to the jury, in about the same spot that I had seen him in seventeen years before, and he was defending in a whisky case, and doing it with energy and earnestness; it seemed to me that he looked exactly as he had seventeen years before. I think it safe to say that Sam's good for seventeen years more, and it is equally safe to say that in that time he will defend many who need defending; for I never heard Sam accused of not having a kind heart and that is a might good thing to have.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9.

KEOKUK PAST AND PRESENT.

By Hon. Hawkins Taylor.

THIRD ARTICLE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: It has been the wonder of all who have been at all familiar with Iowa and Iowa men and Iowa influence that Keokuk men of both political parties, should have and still have so much influence in their own state, and at the capital of the nation, and wherever they happen to have located; as I have before said it was largely due to the moral character and moral influence of her professional and business men. Then there was always a frank, independent, rollicking spirit amongst her people that developed the mental and moral character of her people, and nothing done more to that end than her "yellow hand-bill meetings." Sile Haight was the father of these meetings, and I cannot but think that the free and hearty good-will enjoyment that these meetings afforded the people has been marked in the other world in Sile's favor. Sile was a character such as no other

town ever had, or probably ever will have. He was a sort of half Mormon production from central New York, and totally irresponsible in everything except to pay borrowed money on the day that he promised to pay it, and he never failed. Haight either had a wharf boat or was packet agent for many years, when there were no railroads, and when the entire emigration to Iowa was by the old emigrant wagons or by water; and for many seasons in the spring and fall, it was said that there was more or less families in real want landed from steamboats in Keokuk, and almost every day you would see "Old Sile" out collecting funds to help them along to their place of destination. Sile never asked any one to give, he always told them the amount that they must give, and they always gave it. He always discriminated, told how much he wanted, and never asked but a quarter as the largest sum from any one person. Many hard things were said of Sile as has often been said of better men, but none failed to pay their assessment as made by him, and all admitted the noble benefits to the poor immigrants by those collections. During that time and up to the establishment of banks for business men to deposit their money in, Sile could borrow all the money there was on the street any day, yet scarcely, at any time, could one hundred dollars have been collected of him by law, proving the real value of a man's keeping his money promises. In the winter when the river was frozen up Sile gave his main attention to "yellow hand bill meetings," in which every conceivable subject would be discussed. The questions to be discussed at these meetings were if possible more mixed up and ridiculous than the series of questions now put to the applicant for a clerkship under Schurz's civil service rules. At these meetings a dime admittance was generally charged to cover the expense, and everybody attended and everybody said what they pleased, and if they were fortunate enough to get anyone mad, that would add greatly to the sport and fun of the meeting. People in a town are like machinery; when idle they rust out. There was no rusting with the people in the first settlement in Keokuk. Then for a good many years of the early settlement, there was a vigilance committee that kept disagreeable persons moving along; three days was the utmost limit to them to stay in Keokuk. Now I know that the civilized reader will at once object to vigilance committees. As easily get a girl of this period to admit that her grandmother ever done her own housework, as get civilization to admit that good comes from vigilance committees; but in a new country, and where the laws are bad, and worse executed, vigilance committees are an absolute necessity and do much good when composed as they were in Keokuk of the best citizens. Their courts admit no lawyers, and from whose decisions there is no appeal, and it is really the only court that the professional law-breakers dread. No honest man was ever molested by the Keokuk Vigilant Committee, but a good many gamblers and thieves were made to move on, and some of them had sore backs. There is no people who learn so quickly as the gambler and thief. Where there was danger, the Mormon and all other depredators gave Keokuk a wide berth during the days of the vigilance committee; there is no professional thief that does not know the exact character of the police in every city in the Union, and

there is no police that they dread half so much as they do a vigilant committee. But where law and civilization can protect the people in all their rights, then there is no need for vigilant committees, and if organized do harm rather than good; for it is the vicious and not the good citizens who constitute the organization, and any organization of bad men do harm and should not be countenanced. Then in the early days in Keokuk, if there was a man of all the wild-est that denied the authenticity of the bible I never knew him. Ross, the wild temperance lecturer, was barely allowed to speak in Burlington, and was mobbed at Ft. Madison, and had been told at these places that he would be put in the river if he attempted to speak at Keokuk; but in place of being mistreated he had a most respectful hearing, and from the day of his lecture until I left Keokuk in 1861, the temperance organization had the power and usually exercised it of defeating any local candidate who was obnoxious, but they had the good sense not to act imprudently and offensively to the good people of the community. I hope that they are now equally strong and equally effective and persistent in their action.

Then from the first there was earnest christians, but they had a rather hard time of it. It was a good while before there was either preacher or churches, and during this time their trials and tribulations were very great. At that day almost everybody had a nickname. The nickname was always appropriate, but at this day would not sound well to polite ears. These names with few exceptions, were the production of cross-eyed Brooks and Ad. Hine. Brooks was the nephew of Senator Upham, of Vermont, one of the most brilliant men that was ever in the Senate. Brooks had a fine education, and was worse cross-eyed than Ben Butler, and it is a great deal to say that any one is ahead of "Old Ben" in anything. Phrenologists gave Brooks two distinct characters, as separate as possible to be. One side of his head gave him the highest scale for all that was brilliant and good; and for the other side, the scale was as low as it could be; and his life proved phrenology to be true in his case. When sober he was a polished gentleman, and when drunk as offensive and ugly, a man as could be found; but always sharp, and with "Old Government," got up nicknames. Ad. was called "Old Government" because he was postmaster.

John McKean, the most active christian, was called "John Antichrist." There was no man who filled all the character of good neighbor and good citizen more fully than John McKean, outside of his propensity to be in law. There was no favor that he would not do for the needy; but he had a mania for being in law, and always was in law. He would loan you money to get to sue you to collect it, if he could be in law no other way. He finally left a tract of land as a fund to organize and build the Congregational church, and if he has been allowed to know in the other world what was going on in this, he must have enjoyed the lawing about the land that he left to the church.

Wm. Coleman [Sweet William] and his wife Nancy, were kind, true christians; but there was no end to their tribulation while keeping the Rapids Hotel. The Rapids was a first class hotel for that day, and was well kept. Sweet William had the only dray, and the only water cart, and the only livery stable there was in the town. The livery stock consisted of two horses, Boreas and Arab. Joe, a two-thirds grown nondescript, was stable boy, man, and ran the dray and water carts by turns. Joe's religious education

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R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

had been badly neglected when young, and I am afraid that his many troubles at the Rapids did not improve his morals. Boreas was the cart and dray horse, and had the heavens so badly that you could hear him all over town. Arab was kept for hire and got his name from his natural wickedness. The streets were unworked, rough and muddy. Boreas always took his time and sometimes refused to advance even when his load was most needed. The result was that Sweet William never met his promises in hauling water or draying goods, and was continually in a mood not good for spiritual meditation; and especially when Joe would get on a rampage and threaten to discharge Sweet William, his employer, which was not an uncommon occurrence. Sweet William, when he first came West, stopped at Montrose and kept hotel in one of the officer's quarters, then just abandoned, and he then fell heir to John Platt, an old soldier, and a colored woman, and kept them as long as he kept tavern. The woman was cook and Platt was man of all-work. He was afterwards pie cook for Lafe Curtis, when he had his shop on Main street. When Ed. Whetstone, then one of the commissioners to settle the title to the Half-Breed tract, boarded with Sweet William at Montrose, he paid Platt fifty cents a month on condition that he steal nothing from him. Platt's morals improved when he came to Keokuk. A book could be written on the trials of Sweet William and the many and amusing incidents that took place on the rapids. While the hotel was not exactly as well kept as the Patterson House is, still it was well kept and everybody liked Sweet William and Aunt Nancy. The last I heard of Joe, he was doing well, notwithstanding his many troubles with Arab and Boreas.

Another of these early church members was the old man Hamlin, a truly good man, but his troubles were many. He was a bachelor, wore a wig and was as prim and particular as any old maid, and had a most excitable nature. Everybody liked the old man Hamlin, and had the fullest confidence in him, but nothing was more enjoyable with the boys than to play some prank on the old man. He kept a drug store on Main, near Second street. He had taken great pains to fit it up with taste, his drugs were of the best, and he sold them at fair prices. His conscience was clear in all that he done and after one of his outbursts of passion, when he was seen to use a host of second-hand cuss words, he would, the Sunday following, make public confession, and ask the forgiveness of the church. Amongst the new comers was a great, six-foot, double-fisted fellow by the name of Beard, who had started an opposition dray to Sweet William. No man was honest, nor more industrious than Beard. He was all the time at work, but I do not think that I ever saw him with a clean face, hands or shirt. His dray horse was as large and unkempt as the master, and if stabled at all, the stable was like master and horse. A curry-comb was never used. The old man Hamlin had put in his store a bay window, the first that was ever in Keokuk, and when filled with fancy articles and the big bottles, it was the pride of the proprietor, and the wonder of the natives. One Sunday early in April, warm and pleasant, the old man Hamlin had been unusually spiritual at church, but when he got back to the store he found that Beard's old horse had backed himself up against this window to rub off a few of the lice, and had got pretty well through the window, and was still enjoying the rub. The bottles were broken and everything was in a general mash up. General Brown could scarcely

have done justice to the occasion, nor to Hamlin's feelings in his best condition, and it was a long time before it was safe to speak of Beard or his horse to the old man.

The Methodists were the first to build a church. They got up a subscription, (that I have, but cannot find it now,) and got some \$650 subscription to build a church on Exchange street 44 by 60 feet, I think. I agreed to and did build the church for \$600 and was to take the subscription and collect it for my pay. I was not to plaster nor seat the building. The church was used for a time and then plastered and seated, and since that an addition was put to it. I believe of the whole amount of the subscription I received but *two dollars in cash*. I regret exceedingly that I cannot find the old subscription that it may show the first subscribers at that day. No one expected cash for what they done, everything was trade; no one there talked of hard times, all had plenty to eat; eggs and butter were about five cents per dozen and per pound, wheat was thirty-seven and a half cents per bushel, (a third groceries and balance in calico), flour at same rates, there was no money, but no one wanted money, there was no taxes to pay. There was then no pull-backs, no preachers salary and no pew rents. The only fashion was to wear what you could get. Now this was "hard pan;" this is what our gold friends have been telling us that we are getting down to. It was first-rate thirty or forty years ago, but I suspect that civilization has ruined the whole thing.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30.

GEO. SMITH. H. W. GLENDENIN. THOS. REES.

SMITH, GLENDENIN & REES,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

OLD TIMES.

Another Letter From Hawkins Taylor

--The Intelligent Voter of Pioneer

Days--The Celebrated Rail War

--How a Justice Would Have

Commanded--Other Notes.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23, '78.

EDITOR CONSTITUTION: I am greatly obliged to you for sending me the Weekly in place of the Daily. I get from it more material for my scrap-book than from any other paper. I hope that the profits of the paper are equal to its merits.

Amongst the first settlers of Keokuk were three brothers from Richmond, Kentucky, by the name of Clark; there probably never were three brothers, in temperament and character, less alike, and there never were three brothers more attached to each other; their father was a man of property and character, and he had given his children every opportunity that he could give them, and left them at his death a handsome estate. Joe, the oldest, was a Chesterfield in manners, and I think in point of learning, he was the peer of any young man that ever went to Iowa, but dissipation was his crime—he

fell, as too many other bright young men of the "dark and bloody ground" had fallen before him. Joe was very popular, notwithstanding his dissipation. He was once really elected county recorder in about 1843 or 4, but there were some twenty illegal votes given to the Democratic candidate by Germans at West Point, who were not naturalized, which defeated him by six votes; he contested, but while it was easy to establish the illegal votes, it was impossible to prove who they voted for, not one of the illegal voters understood a word of English; all that they knew was that they gave some one a piece of paper, but they did not know what was on the paper, nor who gave it to them and that ended the contest. Joe was, for a good while, Justice of the Peace, and he issued the writs in the celebrated Rail War, one of the numerous wars of the Half Breed tract. Ross B. Hughes had several thousand rails made to fence a farm on the prairie back of Sandusky, when the owner under the decree attached the rails, and commenced hauling them off, when the settlers stopped them and defied the officer. Joe called upon the sheriff of the county for a posse to enforce his writ, and the sheriff (J. C. Estes) called out the county militia to disperse the mob, giving a few days for the assembling of his forces; the settlers met and camped on the ground to the number of a thousand or more; the sheriff had nearly as many in his posse. At one time it looked like real war, but a compromise was effected and no blood spilled. The Justice manifested much regret that he could not himself take command of the sheriff's forces; he said he could have benefitted the community by having such command—that he would have selected from his own army the ones that ought to be killed and put them in the advance, and then told them who to shoot on the other side. Poor Joe! he died many years since. Bob, the second, was educated for a Presbyterian preacher, but, like many others, he was educated to death, so far as future usefulness was concerned. His health was poor and he had no vitality; he was a true Christian, but very useless and helpless; he is now living near Port Howell, in Oregon, or was a few years since, and had a few cows and was selling milk for a scanty living. Bill, the younger, from his early boyhood was an outlaw to refined society; he thought of nothing but wild reckless sport, he never went into fashionable society, he was never so happy as when with a jug of whisky he could be at a hoedown on Tate's Creek, before he left Kentucky, and at Keokuk he was "Devil Creek Bill," his heart was as kind as a woman's to those he liked, and no man in trouble ever called on Bill for help that did not get it, but for wild sport he was irrepressible. A man by the name of Pool lived on the corner of Second and Johnson streets, in a little one story house with two or three rooms. He put up a hotel sign twice as high as his house. Bill thought the sign was too high, and with "Bucket" Campbell went one night with an auger and bored it down. Clark Meeker, one of the Meeker family, that furnished the early settlers with dime balls, had in a cage a large black bear, it was the main portion of Clark's worldly goods. Bill one night concluded that bruin was suffering on account of his confinement and took his auger and bored him out, and

bruin came into the kitchen for his supper. The commotion in that part of the town, when it was known that Clark Meeker's bear was at large was as great as it would have been if a band of Commanche Indians had made a charge on the town; but it happened that a lieutenant and soldiers from the new fort, at Des Moines, were stopping that night at the Ivins House across the street. The lieutenant beat to arms, as any gallant soldier should do in a time of danger, and after feeling his ground, to make sure that there was no danger of an ambuscade, (if that is the proper military word), he charged with his whole force on poor bruin, and in place of bruin getting his supper of Bill, he was himself served for breakfast the next morning, and there was deep mourning in the whole Meeker family.

In 1848 was the first election for city officers. At that time the aristocracy all lived under the hill. Chittenden & McGavie's great storehouse was then built; the Rapids Hotel, Garber's store and other stores were all there. Bill Clark was the candidate of the down town people, and C. E. Stone was the west siders' candidate, including Cattaragus and Pea Ridge. Bill was elected; it was one of Bill's freaks; he had neither taste nor capacity for the position, and his administration as mayor was not brilliant. Bill went overland to California about 1850, and from there drifted with Bole into Oregon, to their old friend, John C. Ainsworth, and died there a few years since. I understand neither of the boys were married. They were sad failures. Joe and Bill have each of them often told me, with tears in their eyes, of the goodness of their mother, of her kindness to them, and of their own sad, sad lives.

In April, 1848, Dr. Millard was elected mayor. In that election, Cattaragus, Johnson street and Pea Ridge, afterward "hoop-pole ward," beat the aristocracy, and such another city council was never seen as that one was, in Keokuk, or elsewhere, that I ever heard of. I confess that I may have had prejudices against that administration for they turned me out of the highly honorable and lucrative position of road master. Dr. Millard, the mayor, and Dr. Collins had, from the beginning of the settlements, been the universal doctors of the people. They went to see all the sick that needed them, the rich and the poor alike, and if either one of them ever dunned any one for a bill I never heard of it, and I am safe in saying that neither of them, between 1840 and 1850, collected more money for their services than their medicines cost them, but it must be recollected that this was a time of truck supplies. The mayor soon found that he was a better doctor than mayor. He was one half of his time so mad at the council that he would not meet with them. The alderman from the 1st ward was Moses Job, who looked like he might have just come out of the ark, but for the enquiry of why was he ever taken into the ark, and A. Van Pyle from the 2d ward, Silas Heaight and James Watson. Silas Heaight was the master spirit of the council. Robert P. Creel and Clark Johnson were the aldermen from the 3d ward. It is safe to say that Bob Creel saw as much fun during that administration as he ever saw during the same time in his life, but I venture the assertion that he never had the remotest idea why Clark Johnson was elected an alderman. Heaight run the meetings as he did the yellow hand-bill meetings, and when the mayor would get mad he would prorogue the council. At that time

the road from the country to the city struck Main street at 9th street, and followed Main to about the middle of the square between 6th and 7th, and then crossed over to Johnson street and then followed Johnson to 1st street, and then followed 1st street to Main street, and then down Main to the river. Main street was impassable between 5th and 6th streets. Some years previous Dr. Galland, in one of his numerous propositions to build a great city at Keokuk, brought down from Nauvoo a small army of Mormons to build the city, but all that they did was to build an immense pile of logs across the Figgery fork of Maiden run in Main street. The bottom of the branch at that time was not less than forty feet below the present grade. All the Mormons did was to build an abutment on each side of the stream, about half the width of the street, about twenty feet apart and fifteen or twenty feet high, and then cover the space between the abutments with large, round oak logs and fill other logs on top, making a solid foundation to fill dirt on. They put in an immense amount of oak logs, but did not cover the bridge. When the first payday came the Doctor had no money and the Mormons went back to Nauvoo, leaving the log bridge so it could be walked across, but not driven over. I had been appointed roadmaster by the Clark administration, and commenced to open Main street by cutting a roadway thirty feet wide from 1st to 2d street and from 4th to 6th, crossing the old Mormon bridge. Just as I had got started Sile made war on me for the great extravagance of undertaking to open Main street, and carried a resolution through the council removing me, but I had not the least idea of giving up. I was a civil service man all over, and I stuck; but they cut off my supplies. It was really a war between Johnson and Main street, and the friends of the Main street improvement got up the following subscription, which enabled me to finish the work. I put about six feet of dirt on the log bridge, making it a passable road:

The undersigned promise to pay the several sums set opposite our respective names to Hawkins Taylor as Supervisor of Roads in Keokuk upon condition that said Taylor opens a passage thirty feet wide through the hill, commencing at the grade of Main street, near the residence of Doctor Millard, and terminating at the grade of the street near to Doctor Knowles' residence:

C. W. McLEAN & Co., \$15.00.
A. HAMLIN & Co., \$10.00, paid.
JESSE WICKERSHAM, \$5.00, paid.
FREMANT KNOWLES, \$5.00.
CLEGHORN & BROWN, \$10.00, pd \$7 \$1.50.
D. C. BILLINGS, \$3.00, paid.
CAMPBELL WRIGHT, \$1.00, paid.
S. T. MARSHALL, \$7.50.
R. P. CREEL, \$5.00.
JAMES MACKLEY (A. H.), \$5.00, paid.
M. F. COLLINS, (A. H.), \$2.50—J. P. Reed present, paid.
L. B. FLEAK, \$5.00 in work by Fail, if he will work it.
B. TINSLEY, \$1.00 (paid Coleman).
C. E. STONE, \$2.00.
EDW'D KILBOURNE, \$5.00, paid Coleman.
WM. PATTERSON, \$5.00, team work.
JNO. OGDEN, \$2.50, city scrip.
C. C. HARNOT, \$3.00, paid.

A good many of the subscribers are not marked paid, but I think that all paid except Stone; and I rather suspect that Sam. Marshall did not pay. Sam and me are a good deal alike about these matters. We are wonderfully willing to pay when we have the money, and it is not our fault if we

do not always have a supply of filthy lucre to pay with; it is our misfortune. I think that Fail wanted to work, and that I let him. I opened Main street and retired on my laurels, and quit being Supervisor. Of the whole outfit of that administration Bob Creel was the only member who had any conception of the position. He was elected in the spring of 1849, but none of the others ever served in the council again. Both of these elections were the accidental freaks of of fun. There was no kinder hearted man than Dr. Millard. He was a good physician, but a poor mayor. He and Dr. Collins doctored more people without pay than any other two men. From 1840 to 1850 neither of them collected more money, in money, than they paid for their medicines, but there was no person too poor for either of them to go night or day to attend.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1882.

The Old Elm Tree.

WASHINGTON, July 24, 1882.

EDITOR CONSTITUTION: I see in your valuable paper of a few days since, a notice of the return from Colorado, as I now recollect, of the proprietor of the "Elm Tree" grocery, corner of Fifth and Johnson. The old, old elm tree. What a story that old tree could tell if it could only tell all that it has seen and heard. For many years that corner was the stopping place for the supplying of man and beast with liquid refreshments, and many tired fellows have rested against that elm tree, and often relieving themselves of the effect of freedom's law, the glory of that day, and that the bad people of the state have so ruthlessly assailed in the late amendment to the constitution. For ten or twelve years, commencing in 1836 or 7, almost the only entrance to Keokuk was by that old elm tree. The whole trade from the upper Des Moines valley then followed down the divide near Sugar creek by Charleston, meeting the stage road from Burlington on the bluff back of Montrose, through Muddy lane and down the ridge past Father Kerr's and Smith Hamill's, by where the toll gate was, and striking Main street at Ninth street and along Main street to Seventh street, and then angling across to Fifth and Johnson streets, at the elm tree, and then following Johnson street down to First street, and then to Main street and down Main to the river. At that time the ziggery fork of Maiden run was a troublesome stream at the road crossing between Main and Johnson streets. It was wide and muddy and almost impassable for loaded teams in wet weather. On its banks by the side of of the road the Widow Mosier had a log shanty and in that shanty she had a high post, well known bedstead. Two of the posts projected a couple of feet through the clap-

board roof. The road from the Des Moines ferry and Hogthief hollow crossed over Pearidge and struck Johnson street at the elm tree. At that time the whole Des Moines valley settlement up to the Racoon forks transacted their business at Keokuk. Wheat was then hauled from as far up the divide as Oskaloosa, to Deatle & Hughes mill in Keokuk. I made brick for several years at the corner of Eighth and Main streets and the boys often counted more than fifty wagons a day, loaded with wheat for Deatle & Hughes' mill. Not a cent in money was paid for the wheat, it was paid for in goods, one third groceries and the balance dry goods, and sold at thirty-seven and a half cents per bushel. Almost the entire emigration to Des Moines county was by water, landing at Keokuk, and the emigrants would leave their moving plunder in Keokuk until they located their claim in the valley and thus come and send for their goods, loading with some kind of produce for the Keokuk market. Val Vanauddall had at that time several hundred acres under fence running from Main street to the bluffs in the north, and east to about Fourth street and west including the Leighton Addition. The farm enclosure embraced spots of land in cultivation, heavy timber, thick undergrowth, large quantities of briars blackberries in the blackberry season, plenty of weeds, and the upper branches Jiggery fork was a dense undergrowth of timber and grapevines. Val was good-natured, and as long as he could find clear spots to raise the needed vegetables for the family, and corn, oats and hay for the horses and cows, he was not disposed to interfere with the growth of briars or weeds. Val and Colonel Hillis were partners in towing over the rapids, and the only difficulty that ever took place between them was said to be whether grapevine or linn bark made the best trace chains. Other material was then very scarce. What a change since that day! But we talked bigger then than you do now about the future Keokuk, but the greed of the property claimants and owners under the decree grabbed up the parks located by Dr. Galland, when he surveyed off the town. You now all condemn that greed. How nice it would be now if these squares were parks, shaded and beautified, as they would be if they had been left as parks.

The parks of a city are its life, health and beauty. Bob Shepherd renovated this old city. He improved the streets, made parks, built sewers and raised a row generally. He ran the city in debt \$20,000,000, he was denounced by all the old settlers. He was a target for all newspaper cranks to fire at. It almost ruined the character of a man then to be the boss' friend. When he returns to Washington this fall from Mexico

he will have a greater ovation than the officeholders gave Garfield when he arrived here before the inauguration, and you hear nothing but praise of Shipherd now. The city is now one grand grove of shade trees and parks; its parks bring thousands and thousands of people to the city to live because of its health and beauty. In nothing could the people of Keokuk do so much for the city as to make parks. There was, when I was there last, a beautiful spot of open ground on the bluff for a park. I then thought it was unfortunate that the money spent in cutting down streets on the high ground was not spent in buying grounds for parks. Parks and shade trees along the streets are the health and beauty of a city. Nature has given you a grand location. Make it as beautiful as it is grand, no matter if the future generation has to foot the expense, it will be to them a proud legacy.

I see that you are having a healthy discussion about the Grand avenue. My old friend D. B. Smith was the father and I an aid for the location of the Grand avenue of the days of city scrip, and then no men were more anxious advocates for the Grand avenue than Leighton and Perry. I do not know whether the present is the old Grand avenue. If it is there should be no trouble about the land.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

Constitution-Democrat. AUGUST 26, 1896. STEEL CELLS.

The New County Jail Completed—Tough Bolts and Bars.

For some weeks past a deafening din of hammer and sledge has been going on in the county jail beneath the county court house, occasioned by the extensive improvements which have been in active progress there. These new jail fittings were completed Tuesday and are quite worthy of inspection as they represent some of the very latest improvements in jail construction.

The new part contains four cells and a very large and commodious steel cage. The first three of these cells form a series and open into the corridor which runs along the south side of the building. The cells are very large and each one will accommodate about six prisoners.

Each one of these cells is completely lined with a substance very tough and hard. It is a quarter of an inch thick and is known as five-ply steel. In fact, it is made up of five distinct layers. There are three layers of soft tough steel, of great tensile strength, and two layers of hard tool proof steel, arranged intermediately, the whole forming a substance which is practically invulnerable. The different parts of the cell lining are strongly bound together with steel rivets.

This series of cells is fitted with the York lock, an arrangement which throws a bar against each door in the series by a single movement of the lever in the iron box fitted up at the end of the series. Besides this arrangement, the door of each cell is fitted with an inde-

pendent lock, thus making impossible the escape of those confined therein.

The steel cage is also a marvel of good workmanship and is fitted up with proper sanitary apparatus to provide, as far as possible, for the proper accommodation of the prisoners. This strong room is about seventeen by fifteen feet and, like the cells, is completely lined with the same resisting substance. The old cage was built merely of iron and was much smaller than the new one. In this part of the jail all bound over prisoners, those who are awaiting trial or the action of the grand jury in their cases, are confined. A separate room in the back of the cage, is fitted up with cots for their accommodation at night. Beyond the cage, along the same corridor, is another cell, similar to those in the first series. The corridor itself is divided off by barred doors between the series of three cells, the cage and the single cell beyond.

The bar construction used in the jail is worthy of notice. The upright detainers are made of the same five ply steel, which is so strong in its resistance of saws and other tools. They are $1\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch thick and have two ribs on either side so that they interlock by a patented series of ingenious notches, with the heavier horizontal bars. This system of putting bars together in such a solid manner is known as the York construction and it makes assurance of the successful detention of criminals doubly sure. It is almost impossible to break one of these round bars when it is free and not encumbered and reinforced with a sturdy steel cross-bar of twice its size.

If a prisoner escapes now from this strong fortress of steel he will indeed be a very slippery customer, for every precaution has been taken that strength of steel and human ingenuity can combine to furnish.

These improvements have been constructed by the Burgess Steel and Iron works, of Portsmouth, O. Their agent, Samuel L. Rice, has been in the city superintending the work, and he is their expert mathematician, who makes estimates upon work.

Besides the jail construction the court house is being fitted up with a complete system of steam heating apparatus. The boiler and the steam connecting pipes are being fitted up now and will be completed later. This will also heat the jail underneath.

Supervisors Martin, of West Point, Risser, of Green Bay township, and Daugherty, of Keokuk, comprising the county board, went down and gave the work a very thorough inspection Tuesday morning. All of them were very much pleased with the work, and so expressed themselves. An official acceptance of the work has not as yet been made, but the supervisors are so unanimous in their expressions of satisfaction that there can be no doubt but that it will be accepted.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. L. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1894

GEO. SMITH. H. W. CLENDENIN. THOS. REES.

OLD TIMES.

Keokuk in 1849—Her Rich and Great Men—A Trip to Washington in Search of an Office—The Cholera in '49—A Little Politics as Dessert.

BY HON. HAWKINS TAYLOR.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.

EDITOR CONSTITUTION:—1849 was a rather memorable year in the history of Keokuk. That was the year when civilization first got a real hold on Keokuk. Then it was when people began as a rule to lock their doors. Rapley was elected mayor in the spring, but he got tired of the office, and John A. Graham was appointed in his place. It was understood at that time that the newly made mayor was the richest man in Keokuk—not exactly a millionaire. Thirty years ago it took less money to make a man rich than it does now, but John A. Graham was our rich man. On a certain occasion, a party that was interested in knowing, enquired of Bill Timberman if he thought the mayor was worth fifty thousand dollars. Bill said, "Well, I reckon that he ought to be worth that much." A few days later Bill was enquired of to know if the first inquirer was worth fifty thousand dollars, when Bill again "reckoned," and said from the length of time that he had been steamboating that he "ought" to be worth that much.

The great Des Moines slack water improvement was commenced that year, an improvement that was to be the rival of the Erie canal. That improvement brought to Keokuk, Sample, Connable, the Curtises and John W. Rankin. It was that year that Lafe Curtis opened his first house on Main street. Stafford and the McCunes also. In fact that was the real commencement of Keokuk's growth. The Graham's came from Indiana the year previous, and with them J. Neely Johnson, who was afterwards Governor of California. In fact all of the parties named came to Keokuk in 1849; but it was the canal improvement above named in '49 that brought them. In the fall of '48 General Taylor was elected President. Col. S. R. Curtis had commanded a regiment under him in Mexico, and it was supposed by his friends that he would mainly control the patronage of the state, but they were sadly mistaken. I at that time had very different views about the great men who make and who administer laws at Washington than I have now, after seventeen years residence here. I was then a missionary to Washington for an office. After getting a couple or more quires of paper written over and spoiled for other use, telling the President and every one else what a clever fellow I was, I started for Washington. I went by stage to St. Louis, had two break downs before getting to St. Charles, the last time had to walk three miles through the mud and snow between 3 and 5 o'clock in the morning, to where we could find a

stopping place, and then had to hire a conveyance to St. Charles, 18 miles. At St. Louis went to Brownsville by water; taking four days to Louisville, four more to Pittsburgh and one more to Brownsville, and thence by stage to Cumberland in Maryland. The night I crossed the mountain there were over three hundred passengers, each man with his pocket full of endorsements. I learned a good deal while at Washington, and amongst the first things that I did learn, was that my endorsements were not worth as much as the paper that they were written upon. Amongst my letters was one from J. Neely Johnson to Gen. Fitz Henry Warren—polite, erratic Fitz, now dead. Neely only knew Warren by reputation and as chairman of the Whig central committee. In that letter he told Warren that he was a new man and wanted no office; that he thought the offices should be given to the old settlers. Neely went to California, but Warren did not forget him and got him appointed to take the census of that state. So I took a letter to Washington that secured an office, but got none myself.

That was the year of the cholera in Keokuk. I see the Rev. S. K. Marshall, of Vicksburg, Miss., in a letter published within the last few days, brought out by the continued praise bestowed on the Sisters of Charity at the expense of others, as he thought, during the yellow fever scourge in the South, he suggests what I should lay down in all such cases that try the souls of men. He suggests that there should be a roll of honor of those who did their duty; it should be a correct and complete roll, that in all future time should stand to the credit of those who were true to humanity, and that would encourage others to like good deeds. There is nothing in the world so terrible as a cholera or yellow fever epidemic. There is no man who has ever gone through one that could be induced to go through another for any sum of money. In 1849 more than one out of ten of the citizens of Keokuk died with the cholera, and a very large number of persons were buried in Keokuk that died on the boats that landed at Keokuk. For several weeks there were very few, probably none, of the up river boats that did not put off one or more who died with the cholera on the up trip. Many of the citizens fled the town, but the cholera followed them where they went and some of the families that fled nearly all died. I was city marshal and had to stay. At the end of the epidemic John Burness said to me one day: "Rather than go through such another scene I would go and live on a mountain in Pennsylvania on bread and water," and that was the feeling of all who had escaped the terrible scourge. The people of the town were very poor at that time and few in numbers, comparatively, but they did their duty nobly, and no help was asked from outside of the town. There were a great many of the citizens who done nothing but nurse the sick and see that the dead were decently buried. I wish that I could give all their names but I cannot at this late day. Mrs. Mich Marshall, Mrs. Dr. Burdall and my wife lived within a few rods of each other and neither of them done anything but tend the sick. Mrs. Burdall died, the other two escaped. During all that sad time the Masons and Odd Fellows buried not only their own members that died, but every member of their Order that died on the boats and was put off at Keokuk. Sometimes the following to the grave was very slim, but they were always buried decently and in order according to the rites of the Order. I did not belong to either of the Orders, but they have

both had my earnest good will since that time of trial when they so nobly cared for their members in sickness and after death.

At that time there was a man living in Keokuk by the name of Price. I do not think that I ever did know his given name. He was called Penny Price. He had a barber shop on the levee on a very small scale and he could give a man the roughest shave of any man that ever did keep a barber shop. Price had an excellent wife, a good kind woman, but there never was a day during his life in Keokuk that there would not have been a unanimous vote given by the citizens that Penny was the wickedest man that ever did live in the town; but during all this time of pain, suffering and death I do not think that he ever slept at home a night. He devoted his whole time to the sick and dead. He made it a specialty to shave the dead, and especially did he make it a point to care for and see decently buried those who had no friends to care for them, poor Penny died the next year himself with the cholera. There was another person, Mrs. Williams, who devoted her whole time to the sick, making shrouds and doing whatever could be done to relieve the suffering of the sick or caring for the dead, and was as fearless and efficient. She was of the unfortunates, but she was a true Samaritan during that time of distress, and I cannot but think that she has a forgiving mark above. There was no place in the United States that so large a percentage of the population died with the cholera as did in Keokuk that year. And while it was so fatal with the town of Keokuk, that seemed to have no surroundings that invited the disease, Montrose that at that time, and especially that year, was surrounded with stagnant water and a cholera breeding atmosphere, had not a single case and never had but a few cases in the town.

I do not intend to write politics, but I cannot well help telling you that the President and his good wife are now quietly settled at the White House for the winter, after their exhausting summer stalling. For the last several years the great attraction at the state and county fairs has been their fast trotters; the big fairs, with plenty of money, can afford the luxury of having Rarus and that class of trotters, but the poorer class have heretofore had to put up with common scrubs, until this year the President and his wife have supplied the vacancies; and when he could get one or more of his cabinet along to present Mrs. Hayes to the audience, much after the fashion of the presentation of the tattooed man at the great Barnum show, it has proven a very acceptable substitute for even the fastest of the fast trotters. It has been truly kind on the part of the President and his wife and some of his cabinet, and from the success attending the first year's effort, I would not be surprised if they did not rival Rarus the coming year. Then our good Democratic friends are now as quiet as Hampton's lambs. I have not seen one since the Tribune's cipher dispatches that did not have at least two able bodied witnesses with them to prove that they never favored Tilden as a Presidential candidate, and they usually add that no man is fit to be President that had no wife. Butler is now having a little amusement up in Massachusetts in stirring up the blue bloods of that ancient patriarchal commonwealth which will last until next Tuesday when we expect him again with us, with his Potter committee, when we will all again be happy. The adjournment of that committee for Butler to run his muck in Massachusetts, has been a bad thing for Jimmie Anderson, the witness, who, on that account,

has been obliged to do some private swearing in the way of affidavits and otherwise, but this has been done merely to keep himself in practice until the Butler-Potter committee gets again. Anderson's affidavit puts me in mind of the Irishman's bull story as told by Carr, a stump speaker of much fame at the time, and who has been postmaster of Galesburg, Ills., since 1861. Carr was not known then as a successful speaker. He had been induced to come to Keokuk during the red-hot campaign in 1860 by Mr. Comstock. Notice of his meeting was given in the Gate, but I and others, who were in the habit of looking after such things, supposed that it was another man of little force who was making a county campaign in Hancock. And we then had the large upper room of Rice's iron store, corner Main and 4th, as the Wide Awake headquarters, seated with rough boards. It was a large hall, but everything about it was rough. Schuyler Colfax, then in his highest popularity, had been invited by the Republican Committee to speak for us, and had accepted and was to speak two nights. The theatre had been secured for Colfax, but just at night we learned from Mr. Comstock that it was Carr of Galesburg that was to speak to us and we rushed round, and got out the wide awakes and had a large good meeting but no ladies. Carr had learned that the theatre had been secured for Colfax when his speech was to be made in the wide-awake's hall, and keenly felt the slight, and he commenced his speech by eulogizing Colfax, telling us that we had done well to secure the theatre for him; that we ought to get all our people, men and women, out to hear him; that he would make us a good speech. He then told us the Bull story which it is not necessary to print, as all the wide awakes and others at that meeting will recollect it. We all felt and enjoyed the hit. Anderson is merely keeping himself in proper condition by his side affidavits for the big swear when the Potter Committee meets, but what he may then swear no one knows and few care. I suspect that politically I am a little demoralized, the Goldites think so at least. I am for greenbacks and want Butler elected, but I am intensely Republican.



10 The Daily Gate City KEOKUK, IOWA
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 16, 1961

ANOTHER KEOKUK LANDMARK is all but a memory now. The fine brick house at 715 Grand Avenue, built about 1858 by Jesse Ruddick and purchased by Sanford P. Pond in the 1870's was occupied by some member of the Pond family until the 1950's. The home is now being rased. Upper picture was taken in July, the lower, one month later.
—Daily Gate City Photo

Campbell S. dryman, ne Exchange bet 6th and 6th
 Campbell Augustus, [Parade & C] bds with Mrs Jones
 Cannon C B, carpenter, res nw cor 10th and Morgan
 Carey John, carpenter, bds at Quincey Hotel
 Carey & Kilbourne, wholesale queensware and crockery, ne Main
 bet 2nd and 3d
 Carey S C, [C & Kilbourne] res nw cor Concert and 4th
 Carney L, laborer, ws 4th bet Des Moines and Times
 CARPENTER Dr A M, nw cor 3d and Main, bds at St Charles
 Carpenter Miss Amanda, res ws S Heights
 Carroll A, clerk at B A Williams, bds cor 3d and Exchange
 Carroll P, laborer, west end Mechanic's Block, up stairs
 Carroll James, laborer, se Paley bet 4th and 5th
 Carson J B, carpenter, res ws Morgan near 8th
 Carson J B, tinner, bds with Z Rodrick
 Carter & Co, wholesale boots and shoes, 87 Main
 Carter T P, [C & Co] res nw cor 6th and High
 Carter D B, at C R Dimond's
 Carter J B, at Carter & Co's, bds at St Charles
 Carter J H, [C & Co] bds at Laclede
 Carter Thomas S, carpenter, res ne Blondeau bet 8th and 9th
 Carter S C & S, sash and blind manufacturers, cor of 8th and
 Johnson
 Carter S C, [S C & S Carter] res ne Fulton bet 8th and 9th
 Carter S, [S C & S Carter] res ne Fulton bet 8th and 9th
 Casey Jas, ne Blondeau bet 4th and 5th
 Casey M, machinist, res ne Johnson bet 9th and 10th
 Cassick G P, grocer, res ne Exchange bet 6th and 7th
 Cassler C, milkman, res ne Blondeau bet 9th and 10th
 Cave T J & Son, bookbinders, 96 Main
 Cave W H, bds at St Charles
 Cayen Miss Elizabeth, res with Mrs Nelson
 Cayden Wm, carpenter, res se Paley bet 7th and 8th
 Chamberlain M N, merchant, ne Main bet 2nd and 3rd
 Chamberlain J F E, clerk at M N Chamberlain's
 Chamberlin Mrs Eliza, res with E J Leach
 Chapman Wm, plasterer, nw cor Main and 9th
 Chapman Alfred, butcher, nw cor Bank and 6th
 Chapman Jas, foundryman at Pennsylvania Foundry
 Charlier L, shoemaker, res cor 6th and Johnson
 Chartier, J, barber, ne Johnson bet 2nd and 3rd
 Charter J, tobacconist, at Van Weerden & Co's
 Chatterton M D, painter, bds with M V Johnson

Chester John, teamster, ne Exchange bet 12th and 13th
 Childs Mrs Catherine, boarding-house, ne Johnson bet 8 and 9
 Chittenden, McGavin & Co, wholesale grocers, Lower bet Main
 and Blondeau
 Chittenden A B, [C, M, Goss & Co] res ne cor Fulton and 4th
 Christie B, clerk at B D Woodward & Co's
 Oliver W H, bds at St Charles
 Clagett & Dixon, attorneys, se Main bet 3d and 4th, up stairs
 Clagett Thomas W, [U & Dixon] res ne cor High and 3rd
 Clark H, tinner, res cor 4th and Times
 Clark James, saddlery hardware and leather, 110 Main
 Clark H C, tin-plate worker, at 83 Main
 Clark J, machinist, res ne cor 4th and Bank
 Clark U F, laborer, res ne Exchange bet 6th and 7th
 Clark H F, engineer, res west side 2nd bet Johnson and Ex-
 change, up stairs
 Clark Chas, cooper, bds with J Sockman
 Clarkson W O, bds at Western Hotel
 Claypole J C, [A L Denney & Co] non-resident
 Clayton Wm, railroad contractor, bds at Laclede House
 Clegg James, res with T H Fagan
 Cleghorn & Harrison, wholesale grocers, ne cor Main and 4th
 Cleghorn J W, [C & Harrison] res ne 2nd bet Blondeau and
 Concert
 Cleghorn Wm, keeps livery stable, ne Johnson bet 1st and 2nd,
 res ne 7th, bet Concert and High
 CLEMENS OHION, book and job printer, 82 Main, 3rd story,
 res ne Times between 7th and 8th
 CLEMENS SAMUEL L, Antiquarian, 52 Main st, bds at Irina
 House
 Clemens Henry, printer, 52 Main, bds with O Clemens
 Clemmons D, blacksmith, bds with Mrs McIlrion
 Cleveland J, teamster, se Main bet 1st and Levee
 Cline P, laborer, res 12th bet Times and Desmoines
 Clifford, —, salesman at M D Embich's
 Coady E, laborer, se Paley bet 5th and 7th
 Coats Calvin, carriage and buggy manufactory, ne Johnson bet
 4th and 5th, res ne Johnson bet 4th and 5th
 Cobb J P, carpenter, alley bet 2nd and 3rd and Main and John-
 son, res ne Johnson bet 6th and 7th
 Cobbs Miss Margaret, res with J Stafford
 Cochran R L, printer, at Daily Times office, bds with Mrs Sheis
 Cochran J K, ws 12th bet Fulton and Franklin

"Our Town of Vast Business Importance"

So Wrote Samuel Van Fossen, First Justice of Peace in Letter to His Brother Back in 1848

KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

FRIDAY, DEC. 3, 1937

A series of letters from Samuel Van Fossen, first justice of the peace in Keokuk, from his daughter who married William K. Crockett, and from their son, David U. Crockett, which have recently come to light, give a most entertaining picture of Keokuk in 1848 and 1850. These letters were loaned to Miss Iza Mitchell by Mrs. James Madison Offield, (Margaret Crockett), a great grand-daughter of Elizabeth Van Fossen and William Killingsworth Crockett.

Items from the family Bible will establish the dramatic personae of the letters:

"Married September 3, 1848, William K. Crockett to Elizabeth Van Fossen in the 1st Presbyterian church, at Keokuk, Iowa.

"Born October 31, 1849, at Keokuk, Iowa, D. Uncas Crockett.

"Born E. Clay Crockett, April 4th, 1850.

"R. Ashby Crockett born February 24th (Sunday), 1863, opposite Keokuk in Illinois.

"Born Tuesday, August 17th, 1869, a daughter, Mary Izella Crockett.

"William K. Crockett born February 2nd, 1804.

"Elizabeth Van Fossen born November 23rd, 1829.

"Died August 3rd, 1850, Samuel Van Fossen, father of Elizabeth.

"On Tuesday, May 8th, 1877, south of Canton passed from this life, aged 73 years, William Killingsworth Crockett."

From First "J. P."

The first of the letters, dated Keokuk, Iowa, May 11th, 1848, written by Samuel Van Fossen to his brother, Isaac Van Fossen, in Jackson, Michigan, gives a picture of affairs in Keokuk eighty-nine years ago. "My prospects here were very flattering for some time, but I entered into a partnership in a mercantile business with a man who had not the firmness to refuse credits to an extent that I foresaw must with our means ruin us, and I sold out, but not in time to prevent a loss of all I had made here in our bad debts.

"I was elected a magistrate in this place about the time I sold out and have since done little else and which has about supported me. My term of office expired on the first of April and I did not think it proper to allow my name to be used again for that place. Day before yesterday I received a nomination to the office of clerk of the District Court, with fair prospects of an election. The office I suppose to be worth between two and three thousand dollars a year. The election comes on the first Monday in August. I have a suit in the courts of chancery which I suppose will terminate in November, involving about \$6,000 which, if my witness lives, I must gain. If I succeed in both as I confidently believe I will, I shall once more be in comfortable circumstances.

Of Vast Importance.

"xxx On account to the unsettled state of our land titles here, I have been desirous to leave this place, but if I succeed in the coming election I shall be tied here for two years if I live and shall probably determine to remain. This section of the country is an excellent one, and our town is a point that is destined to be one of vast business importance. The time is not far distant when we shall have a water power equal to Rochester, N. Y., with a county unsurpassed in fertility of soil in the Union. xxx Our land titles to a small district of the county are in a deplorably unsettled and difficult situation, which up to a very recent date, prevented the improvement of this town, but its important position has at length induced enterprising men to disregard that evil and we are progressing in population and improvement at a rate seldom equalled in so new a country."

The next letter is dated September 8th, 1850 and is written by Lizzie Crockett, who addresses I. W. Van Fossen as "Dear Cousin" and informs him that "his uncle, my father, died on the fourth of August after an illness of eleven hours," the victim of cholera. The letter which Mr. Van Fossen of Michigan had sent to Keokuk arrived two weeks after his death.

Built Market House.

"You ask about Keokuk and the business which is done here," writes Lizzie Crockett. "I do not think it would be profitable to bring dry goods here. The family groceries seem to do a very good business. I think a good business could be done by keeping a store in some of the country towns, and sending butter and poultry, etc., to this town, or better still there is a steam ferry just started between here and the Illinois shore. It will not be many months before there will be a town springing up opposite here (so the wise ones say). The traveling backwards and forwards is considerable now and rapidly increasing. I do not think a better business could be done than to establish a lodging house and keep a store that would suit the wants of the country people, where the ferry lands. In that way one could buy the country produce and find ready market here, eatables of all kinds bring high prices. At present wheat brings 65-70 cents per bushel, potatoes 40, oats 25 cents per bushel. Although for the past year prices have been much higher. I have been here four years and potatoes have sold at a dollar a bushel three springs in succession.

"If you or my uncle think of coming west, I would advise you at least to look at this place. Keokuk at present has 3,000 inhabi-

itants, unimproved lots are bringing from 500 to 1,000 dollars apiece in the business part of town. My husband, Mr. Crockett has built a market house which he rents to the city for \$500 a year. Other houses rent in proportion. We think money scarce, but those who come from abroad, say, Ohio, Indiana or any of those states, say that it is much more plenty here than where they came from. Money will bring 20 per cent interest here.

"* * * I am that younger cousin of whom you speak. I married a southerner, whose name is Crockett, and whose family is somewhat celebrated owing to the eccentricities of Davie. * * * As for secret societies, the Odd Fellows and the Masons have lodges here, and turn out pretty largely, but cousin of mine, I have never been initiated and cannot give you particulars."

Father Is Man of Affairs.

Another page in the documentary evidence of the Van Fossen-Crockett families, contains the reminiscences of David Uncas Crockett, who says that when he was five years old his father, William Killingsworth Crockett took him to a blacksmith shop and when the smithy asked his name replied Davy Crockett, so naming himself.

He writes: "My father, William Killingsworth Crockett, must have gone to Keokuk, Iowa, in 1844, when the great rush was on to get up the Mississippi river to the 'new west.' My father was a man of affairs, being active in business and the good of Keokuk, having built the first market house there. Had money and unfortunate in losing \$30,000 by the failure of Parson's bank. My father married my mother, Elizabeth Van Fossen, the daughter of Samuel Van Fossen, the first justice of the peace that the village of Keokuk had—having more Indian residents than white people, the whites living in log cabins, the Indians in wigwams, not teepees (these were of the Sioux and Prairie Indians). He married her in Keokuk, Iowa, in the year 1848. The narrator was born there in a little frame house high on the hill overlooking the most beautiful, clear, sparkling waters of the Mississippi river. * * * In March the year 1858, my father and his family went to live at Chaney Cliff, about a mile north on the river road from Hamilton, Hancock county, Illinois."

Of this "Chaney Cliff," Crockett held the most delightful memories and he called it the "most picturesque, lovable, charming natural place on God's earth. A crescent shaped cliff 70 feet, perpendicular to a stream—three-fourths of a mile of said cliff—from a beginning and sloping ending, with two most wonderful springs, never ceasing to pour out for all time thousands of barrels of water each twenty-four hours."

One familiar with the terrain across the river must decide that Crockett's word picture was that of Wild Cat Springs, as it is known now.

Geodes for Cannon Balls.
"In that special section—a few acres only right there and Warsaw, Ill.—were found round, perfectly round stones, rough on the outside but hollow and filled with diamond sharp pointed crystals—I never could find out."

would scratch glass. There were the size, nay, of an inch up to six inches in diameter. The Mormons used these for shot for their cannon in the war with the 'settlers' in 1849. These burst open and played havoc with everything they struck. Geologists came from England in after years and gathered these, put them in barrels and shipped them to England. For what purpose used I never could find out."

Crockett describes the birds, fish, wild flowers and wild berries that abounded in the neighborhood and then says, "My first employment was as a messenger boy in the banking house of George C. Anderson and Company of Keokuk, Iowa. At that time I was through going to school. On May 20, 1870, I went to St. Louis, Mo., to work for the St. Louis and St. Paul Packet company. I never returned to dear old 'Chaney Cliff' but once thereafter."

WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1953



THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT

A KEOKUK LANDMARK OF HORSE AND BUGGY DAYS, the old S. T. Worley and Son Carriage Manufactory at Seventh and Johnson streets, is being torn down to provide parking space for the "horseless carriages" which started to supplant the horse a half century ago. For many years the building has been the property of James Cameron's Sons and was used as a warehouse and storage. Recently purchased by the city from parking meter funds, it is being torn down by the Cameron company which also will level off the ground as a parking lot. It has a 100 foot front and extends back to the alley. The city also is trying to lease the 200 feet adjoining from the C. B. & Q. railroad. According to present plans metered parking will be the order on the new lot.

DAILY GATE CITY

STREET NAMES ARE CHANGED IN NEW ORDINANCE

OCT. 5 — 1937
City Council Takes Move to Avoid Duplication of Names and to Facilitate Numbering of Houses in New Residence District.

In the interests of clarification and to facilitate the numbering of houses in the new residential district beyond Grand Ave., the city council has passed an ordinance changing the names of a number of Keokuk streets.

That such clarification was necessary is indicated by the fact that certain streets in the Messengerville addition go under three different names in the course of three blocks. The new ordinance has been under consideration for

some time and goes into effect ten days after publication today.

Three changes have been made in the Messengerville addition. Second street has been renamed York, 3rd street Decatur and 4th street Mercer. Palm Avenue in Boulevard Place addition has also been renamed Decatur since it is in reality a continuation of that street.

By another change Belknap boulevard from Main through certain unplatted grounds in Boulevard place addition to Grand Ave. will be known in the future as Boulevard road. Hill street in Wolcott's Bluff addition has been changed to Hillcrest and Washington Ave., from McKinley avenue to Lincoln avenue has been retermed Coolidge avenue.

This last change was made to remove a duplication of names since under the old order there were both a Washington street and a Washington avenue.

The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1871.

CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

—Work has been commenced on some improvements on the north side of Main street, between Sixth and Seventh, adjoining Mr. Keewitt's new double brick building. Mr. Conrad Limburg, Mr. John A. Essig and Mr. John Frazer will each build a three-story brick store building, twenty by one hundred feet. They will all be substantial structures, with uniformly handsome fronts. Workmen are already engaged in excavating, and the work will be pushed forward with all possible speed. This will fill out that entire block and will very greatly improve the general appearance of that locality. It is gratifying to see our citizens putting their money into permanent improvements.

THE GREAT JUST HEAR CALLED HISTORY
BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA

THE GATE CITY

PUBLISHED BY
THE GATE CITY COMPANY

Keokuk, Iowa.....January 4, 1907

WAS IN KEOKUK IN EARLY DAYS

Mrs. Maria Phillips, Now Nearly Eighty-Six Years of Age, Has Lived Near This City Since the Year 1832.

SHE SAW CHIEF KEOKUK

But One White Man, the Ferryman, Was Living Then in What is Now a Populous Community—Her History.

Some bits of history concerning early days in this locality which will interest Gate City readers was given a representative of this paper yesterday by Mrs. Maria Phillips, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Rich, at 1117 Timea street.

Mrs. Phillips, who is still in remarkable possession of her faculties for a lady nearly eighty-six years of age, shows a keen memory of her earlier life and of this part of the country at that time. She was born in Lawrenceburg, Kentucky, in 1821, and came to Illinois in 1832, the family settling within three miles of Warsaw in November of that year. She well remembers the trip, an incident of which she told being their arrival at what was then known as the "twenty-mile prairie." Here they camped for the night as it was a tract of land containing no water for the stock and necessitating the light of day for safe travel across it. This she refers to as "the night the stars fell," the party being awakened in the night to witness a shower of meteors which continued until dawn.

The family moved to Clark county, Missouri, in the spring of 1833, locating near Sand Prairie. Later her father bought land on the Des Moines river, near Sweet Home, to which they moved and made their future home. Mrs. Phillips has seen as many as three hundred Indians in her father's year at one time, but said that they never experienced any trouble with them.

But One White Man Here Then.

Mrs. Phillips says that when she came to this part of the country Keokuk was but an Indian village composed of Chief Keokuk and his tribe, the only white man here being the ferryman named Walter Hart, who lived in a sod house.

Mrs. Phillips has been married three times, her first husband being John Cundiff, to whom she was wedded November 30, 1837. Of their eight children two daughters are now living, Mrs. M. N. Bailey and Mrs. J. J. Banks, both of Bosworth, Mo. Mr. Cundiff died of cholera on April 24, 1855. Her second husband, Casper Sharts, to whom she was married May 30, 1856, died a disabled soldier in the hospital at Mound City, Ill., January 19, 1863. Of this union but two of the five children are living, Roy Sharts, editor of the Argus at Gorin, Mo., and Mrs. M. B. Rich, of this city.

On September 20, 1871, Mrs. Sharts married Capt. Jeremiah Phillips, of Linneus, Mo., and for nearly five years they lived a happy wedded life, when Mr. Phillips died January 4, 1876, since which time she resided in Alexandria until coming to this city nearly a year ago.

The Gate City.

PUBLISHED BY
THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

EARLY LAND SALES RECORDED

Lands of the Black Hawk Purchase,
in Lee County, First Offered
For Sale in
1838.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1921.

THOUSANDS AT SALE

Officers Were Allowed to Sell But One
or Two Townships Each
Day to Settlers.

An interesting account of an early land sale in Lee county when the lands of the Black Hawk purchase was first offered for sale, is told by Hawkins Taylor in the "Annals of Iowa." Claims for the different townships had been protected by the Settlers' Claim association which protected the first settlers from the speculators and loan sharks. Following is the article:

lowing is the article:

There were thousands of settlers at the sale at Burlington in the fall of 1838. The officers could sell but one or two townships each day, and when the land in any one township was offered, the settlers of that township constituted the army on duty for the day. They surrounded the office for their own protection, with all the other settlers for reserve force if needed.

The hotels were full of speculators of all kinds, from the money lender who would accommodate the settler with money at fifty percent interest; that is, he would enter the settlers' land in his own name and file a bond for a deed at the end of two years, many of the settlers paying double the amount the land cost. At these rates Doctor Barratt of Springfield, Ill., and Louis Benedict of Albany, New York, loaned out \$100,000 each, and Line Sterling and others at least an equal amount at the same or higher rates of interest.

The men who come to Iowa now cannot realize what the early settlers had to encounter. The hotels were full of this and a worse class of money sharks. There was a numerous class who wanted to rob the settlers of their lands and improvements entirely, holding that the settler was a squatter and a trespasser and should be driven from the lands entirely. You would hear much of this talk about the hotels, but none in the settlers' camps.

Amongst the loudest talkers of this kind was an F. F. V., a class which has disappeared in recent years. This valiant gentleman was going to invest his money as he pleased without reference to settlers' claims.

When the township of West Point was sold it was a disagreeable rainy day. I was bidder and the officers let me go inside the office. Squire John Judy, who lived on section 32 or 33, whispered to me that he had been disappointed at getting his money at the last moment and asked me to pass over his tract and not bid it off.

I did so, but the Virginian bid it off. I was inside and could not communicate with anyone until the sale of the township was through. As I did not bid on the tract the outsiders supposed it was not claimed by a settler and the minute the bid was made the bidder left for his hotel.

As soon as I could get out, which was in a short time and make known that Judy's land had been bid off by a speculator, within five minutes' time not less than fifteen hundred of as desperate and determined men as ever wanted homes started for the bidder. Prominent in the lead was J. G. Kennedy of Fort Madison, who enjoyed such sport.

Colonel Patterson of Keokuk, a Virginian by birth but a noble, true hearted friend of the settler, who had been intimate with the bidder, made a run across lots and reached the hotel before Kennedy and his army. Patterson informed the bidder of the condition of affairs and advised him at once to abandon his bid, which he did, or rather authorized the colonel to do it for him.

The colonel went outside and announced to the crowd that the bid was withdrawn and that the bidder

had withdrawn himself. Both offers were accepted, but the latter bitterly objected to and only acquiesced in when it was found that the party had escaped by the back way and could not be found. There was no other remedy.

This was the last outside bid given during the sale and no one heard any more talk about outside bidding around the hotel. The squatters' rights were respected at that sale.

The Gate City.

MAY 19, 1899.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

HISTORY REPEATS.

The First Company Formed
to Dam the River.

CERTIFICATES JUST FOUND HERE

It Was Organized in New York and
Killed Off by the Famous
Panic.

Right now when the conversion of the flow of the Mississippi river into whirling shafting seems nearer realization than ever, it was most opportune to find a relic of the first company ever formed for the same purpose a half century ago.

In Stearne's junk house yesterday there was discovered among some old paper and rags sold them, a lot of blank stock certificates of this first company. W. S. Sample got hold of them and distributed them among the archaeologists of the city, but no one could be found who knew what they really represented. Old settlers said they must date back before 1850 because they came here then and never heard of the company; that they were later than 1846 is shown by the fact that they were to be under the laws of the state of Iowa. Further than that nobody that Mr. Sample could find knew anything about the matter. The certificates are finely engraved, bear the imprint of a New York firm, and read as follows:

The State of Iowa.
No. Shares.
Incorporated By
Mississippi Rapids Improvement.
Capital, \$1,000,000.
This certifies that.....
entitled to..... shares of One
Hundred Dollars each, in the Capital
Stock of the Navigation and Hydraulic
Company, of the Mississippi Rapids,
which are transferable only on the
of the Company by the stock-

holder, or representative, on the
surrender of this Certificate.

Dated at Keokuk, Iowa, this.....day
of 18.....

.....
President.

.....
Secretary.

THE FIRST LEVEE.

In the middle of the top is a vignette as finely engraved as a banknote of a seated figure with a shield, scroll and cornucopias; on her right are bales and a railroad train wonderful to behold now; on her left is the river with steamboats and a landing and warehouse which is said to be a picture of the landing here a half century ago, the first warehouse built on the Keokuk levee. In the lower left hand corner is an Indian who is not Keokuk, and across the right end is the statement that the capital stock is a million dollars.

The Gate City started out to solve the mystery and met with success with circumstantial evidence throughout, but evidence that seems conclusive. At the time of Mrs. Kilbourne's fire, many papers were thrown into the street and gathered up by boys; tracing back this find indicates that it came through this channel to the junkshop. Old settlers could not give any information about the certificates, until Wiley Ray was seen, and then he had a story that accounts for them perfectly. It was this:

D. W. Kilbourne, brother of George E. Kilbourne, mayor in 1855, president of the railroad from here to Des Moines, sole agent for the claimants of the halfbreed tract, and very prominent citizen, had close connections with New York financiers. Indeed when he ran for mayor on the whig ticket, the democrats made the argument that he was not a citizen of Keokuk but had all his interests in New York.

THE EXPLANATION.

Wiley Ray was engaged in towing from here to Montrose and in close contact with steamboat men; the fact that all boats had to transfer here was the cause of much complaint among them, and when the news came from the east that D. W. Kilbourne was organizing a company in New York to build a canal along the Des Moines rapids, it was of great interest to them. It was talked of on the boats, but not much was said about it uptown, and perhaps few except those immediately concerned knew of it.

The certificates were engraved and printed in New York, and putting all the facts together, it looks like they belonged to the projected company being promoted by D. W. Kilbourne. The date can not be exactly fixed. It was later than 1846, when Iowa was admitted into the union, and Mr. Ray says it might have been as late as 1856; that it must have been earlier in the latter date because people then remember nothing about it, and was negated by the fact that

the whole matter was talked about only on the levee at the time. He is not sure but he has an idea that the panic of 1856 and 1857 is what stopped the active operations of the company.

What the company intended to do, was to build a canal much like the one afterward constructed by the government and put in power wheels at the foot of the canal, the latter really being the headrace of the waterpower.

The Gate City.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED)
By J. E. HOWELL & CO.

Keokuk and Hamilton Mississippi Bridge Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have formed themselves into an incorporation under the general incorporation laws of the State of Iowa, under the corporate name and style of the Keokuk and Hamilton Mississippi Bridge Company.

The principal place of business of said Company is the city of Keokuk, in Lee county and State of Iowa.

The object of said Incorporation is to build and maintain a railway, wagon and foot bridge across the Mississippi river at or near the city of Keokuk.

The amount of capital stock authorized is one million dollars, to be increased if necessary by a vote of the Directors, and to be paid in installments of not more than 10 per cent, and not oftener than one installment in 60 days.

Said Incorporation is to begin on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1896, and to continue fifty years, and its affairs are to be conducted by a Board of seven Directors, which may be increased to nine, to be elected on the first Monday in June of each year.

Said Company may incur an indebtedness equal to not more than two-thirds of its capital stock. The private property of stockholders is exempted from liability for debts of the company, except to the amount of their unpaid stock.

R. F. BOWER,	H. T. REID,
HENRY STRONG,	JAMES F. COX,
WM. LEIGHTON,	D. W. KILBOURNE,
GEO. C. ANDERSON,	SMITH H. MILL,
WM. THOMPSON,	C. H. PERRY,
H. K. LOVE,	

At a meeting of said Company the following officers were elected:

H. T. REID, President.
GUY WELLS, Vice President.
GEO. C. ANDERSON, Treasurer.
J. H. BARKER, Secretary.

Keokuk, January 16th, 1896. FEB 10 1896

Institution-Democrat.

AUGUST 20, 1913.

REMOVAL OF POLES ORDERED

Commissioners Direct That They
Shall Disappear From Main
Street by Thursday Night.

The city council has decided upon the enforcement of the ordinance that was passed on April 14 requiring the removal of all posts and poles on Main street from Second to Fourteenth streets. Notice was issued today that the posts and poles would have to be removed by Thursday evening. There is a large number of them along Main street and their removal will add much to the appearance of the street during the celebration week.

Story of Indians and Settlers— Second White Man to Settle In Iowa Planted Montrose Orchard

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1953

By MRS. RUSSELL HANCOCK

MONTROSE, Ia.—The first white man to claim a permanent abiding place anywhere in Iowa was Julien Dubuque, and adventurous Canadian Frenchman, who found his way to this part of Iowa and commenced working the mines at the mouth of Cat Fish Creek near the city that now bears his name, in 1788. While all the region west of the Mississippi river, and later known as the Louisiana Purchase was under the domination of Spain, Dubuque obtained from Blondeau and two chiefs of the Fox tribe of Indians what he claimed was a grant of land.

Dubuque intermarried with the Indians among whom he had cast his fortunes and continued to operate his mines until the time of his death in 1810.

The second white man to settle in any part of Iowa was Louis Honore Tesson, who obtained a grant of land from the Spanish government. The mile square on which Montrose is situated was originally a Spanish claim located by Tesson, a French Canadian, in 1796.

Must Control Indians

The right to make the settlement was on the condition that Tesson should exert his influence to bring the Indians under the subjection of Spain and the religion of the Roman Catholic church.

The permit required Tesson to plant trees, sow seeds, and instruct the Indians in agriculture.

Tesson proceeded to take possession of the claim. He lived here several years with his family erecting buildings and fences and planting an orchard of 100 trees.

When he fell into debt at St. Louis, Mo., the whole property was seized and sold at auction. From the time Marquette and Joliet landed at the mouth of Sandusky creek on June 21, 1763, and until after the close of the Black Hawk war in 1832, the great state of Iowa, an empire in extent, was a vast uncivilized wild, inhabited by untutored redmen and animals native to climate and grasses.

Indians No Promoters

It may be said that until the first day of June, 1833, the country was in possession of the different tribes of the Indians. They did no work and lived on fruit, game and fish. They occupied the land but certainly did no improving. Of flocks and herds they had none, while the earth was regarded by them as only a hunting ground provided for them by the Great Spirit.

Col. Patterson was one of the earlier settlers here and intimately acquainted with Chief Black Hawk. Black Hawk, whose Indian name was Muck-A-Tan-Wish-e-ke-ack-ke-ak, which of course meant Black Hawk, was born at Sac Village on Rock river in Illinois in 1767.

St. Francisville Pioneer

In June, 1821, Isaac Campbell then of St. Francisville, Mo., aged 81, visited the Lee county or one of

the adjoining counties in Illinois so he was the best authority on matters pertaining to the county at this time. During the year of 1866, Hon. Edward Johnstone of Keokuk commenced to collect and arrange in proper form the history of Lee county.

Among the letters sent by Mr. Johnstone was one to Mr. Campbell who responds in a very able article which was published in the July number (1867) of the annuals of Iowa in which Mr. Campbell says:

"I first visited this locality in June 1821, it being a wilderness and inhabited by the Sac and Fox tribes of Indians. The first marks I observed in dictating the proximity of white man was at Puck-e-She-tuck or Foot of Rapids which is now Keokuk."

The next settlement was probably the first made by white men in this county was six miles above "Lemo-liese," now Sandusky. At the head of the Rapids, Montrose, was an Indian village, of the chiefs name Wapello, in English it meant "Cut Nose," and on the opposite side of the river, Nauvoo, was another village of the Sac tribe, Quash-qua, the chief's name.

The Nauvoo Mansion, formerly the residence of Prophet Joseph Smith, occupies a portion of the Indians' grave yard where many a warrior's bones have long moldered into dust.

Up the river the next place of attraction was old Fort Madison, 10 miles above the head of the Rapids. This Fort constructed by Col. Zachary Taylor, afterwards president of the United States.

Where Timea Name Originated

Here at Fort Madison, at the mouth of Flint creek, was located a Fox or Musquawke village; its ruler and law giver was the Patriarch Chief Timea. Valencourt Van Ausdol of Keokuk was beyond doubt the oldest continuous white citizen in the state of Iowa. In 1827 Mr. Van Ausdol was a boy of ten living with his brother-in-law Moses Stillwell, a carpenter by trade in St. Louis, Mo.

He moved his family from Missouri to the foot of the lower rapids where Keokuk now stands. It took him six weeks to make the trip from St. Louis to the present city of Quincy, Ill., by steamboat. Indians were numerous on both sides of the river, but were friendly to the few white among them.

Stillwell's cabin, where he first located, stood near where is now the foot Main street, Keokuk. A little further up the Main street hill he cleared ground and raised potatoes and corn, in the summer of 1828.

Early Settlers — Dr. Galland

Other early white settlers were Dr. Isaac Galland, who came in the summer of 1829, Isaac Campbell and family who came over from Nauvoo, Ill. in 1830 and Berryman Jennings, who taught the Nashville school in 1830.

From April, 1803, until after the Black Hawk purchase was opened to white settlers in 1833, this part of the country was an Indian wild into which a few such as Isaac Campbell and Tesson, Indian traders and honest white men whom the Indians liked, occasionally found their way into the Indian villages and in that condition it remained until the Indians right to possession expired in 1833.

After Valencourt Van Ausdol commenced a fur business, large crowds of Sac and Fox Indians were generally about the rapids when not on a hunt. Winnebago, Chippewa and Menominee Indians come here with furs to trade and were very watchful, as they were not on very friendly terms with the Sac and Fox tribes.

Black Hawk Was Here

The Black Hawk war has generally been regarded as belonging to the history of Illinois; but it is more the history of Lee county and the state of Wisconsin, as Black Hawk and his warriors started on their war path at Keokuk, rendezvoused at Fort Madison, crossed the Mississippi river to Pontiosue, Ill., traveled up through Illinois and fought the only two battles of war in what is now the state of Wisconsin, after which the survivors returned to the Iowa side of the river, many of them to what is known as Lee county, in October 1838.

"Second White Man"

Not one of Black Hawk's battles were fought on the Illinois side. After Black Hawk and his people returned to the west side of the river in the fall of 1831, they established themselves on the north bank of the Iowa river. In the early spring of 1832 Black Hawk and his warriors came to Keokuk where they had a war dance, and then went up the Mississippi river. They camped a night or two at Devil's creek in the timbers. Whatever Black Hawk's purchase may have been, his crossing the river was considered an invasion and war followed.

The last battle of the Black Hawk war was fought at the mouth of Bad Axe river, Wis., on the second day of August, 1832.

Keokuk Enters Narrative

In 1836 Chief Keokuk, for whom the city of Keokuk is named, for himself and immediate adherents ceded his reserve from the Black Hawk purchase of 1832 to the United States, then he and his followers disappeared into the West. Chief Keokuk was a tall man, commanding

presence, straight as an arrow, and when aroused could make an eloquent speech to his tribe. He was selected by the United States government to distribute the annuities to the Sac and Fox tribes. He had great influence among red men everywhere. Keokuk is deserving of a prominent page in the history of the country, and a truthful history of his life would be read and cherished as a memento of one of Nature's noblemen.

Chief Wapello, who was chief of both the Sac and Fox tribes, found then in Lee county, died March 15, 1842.

Little Indian Princess

Tourists who travel route 61 from Montrose to Ft. Madison might have noticed a grave with a granite stone on the left hand side of the road about a block and a half from Jack creek bridge with this inscription: "Ka-La-We-Quois, Princess of the Sac and Fox Indian tribes. Ka-La-We-Quois, a half breed damsel died August 1837 of consumption, a disease almost unknown to the children of the forest, and was buried by moonlight, followed to her resting place by one woman, her mother."

Dr. Isaac Galland then publishing the "Western Adventurer" at Montrose, penned and published her obituary notice, which meeting the eye of Mrs. Sigourney, induced her to write some beautiful verses which were first published in Dr. Galland's paper under the title of "The Indian Girl's Burial." For several years after the Indians were removed from the eastern slope of Iowa, they returned annually to look after the last resting place of their dead. The practice was to them what Decoration day is to us today.

DAILY GATE CITY

**CAME TO KEOKUK
WHEN IT WAS IN
BABY CLOTHES**

**Leroy Harmon Recalls Its
Log Cabins on Bluff and
Sugar Camp in West
Keokuk.**

FRIDAY, OCT. 19, 1923

Recollections of Keokuk, when its houses were log cabins strung along the bluff from what is now Blondeau street down to the cereal plant, are vivid in the mind of Leroy Harmon who came to Keokuk, June 9, 1841, and who claims to be its only real old citizen left here. Mr. Harmon, who is living with his daughter, Mrs. Ed Lewis, on Bank street near Twenty-second street, has some interesting tales to recount of early Keokuk.

He was eight years old when he came to Keokuk. He was born at Leavenworth, Harrison county, Indiana, on the 15th of December, 1833. Eight years later, lacking six months he came to Keokuk. He landed at the home of Adam Brown which was situated where the water works pumping station now stands. Brown was the agent for a line of river packets, which supplied the settlers in the line of log cabins along the bluffs with necessities of life.

Mr. Harmon's family lived in one of the little houses, which were made of rough logs or clapboards one story high, with little windows about eight by ten inches. The inhabitants of the town in those days as he recalls them were for the most part French and half breeds, with a scattering of white people. The Harmons' neighbors were the Meekers' and among the acquaintances were the Indians of the Sac and Fox tribe, with Chief Keokuk at their head.

Cabins And Sugar Camp.

Cabins were stretched along the bluff overlooking the river from where Blondeau street now ends down to the foot of Bluff street. There was a sugar camp in West Keokuk from A street down to the present site of the Harrison box plant.

Mr. Harmon as a young man here had a job helping drive horses on the tow paths along the river, lights, which were boats on which freight was placed while being transferred over the Des Moines rapids in the Mississippi were towed over this stretch of river by tow lines pulled by horses, and Mr. Harmon was a driver on these paths. Roads were close to the water as the woods were thick with fruit trees and fruit bearing shrubs of all kinds.

The lighters were operated by Adam and Dan Hines, brothers engaged in the steamboat business in the early days. Before the old canal was built, there was the problem of getting goods by boat over the rapids. This was solved by means of the lighters, which were light enough to negotiate the treacherous water with safety.

First Brick Made Here.

Johnson street was the first street to be built and Main street came next. Bank and Exchange were built to the top of the bluff. Where the Gate City office is now, there used to be a deep hollow, Mr. Harmon recalls, bridged by a structure called the Mormon bridge.

The first brick in Keokuk were manufactured by Mr. Tasker and Mr. Burrows. Lyman E. Johnson built the first brick building in Keokuk, Mr. Harmon says, a two story affair located on Second street where the Irwin Phillips company building stands.

THE DAILY GATE CITY

NOVEMBER 6, 1891.

CITY NEWS.

A Louisville, Ky., dispatch says: "David Merriwether, born the year Washington died, builder of the first house on the site of Keokuk, member of the Kentucky legislature fifty years ago, successor to Henry Clay in the senate of the United States, maker of one state constitution and citizen under three constitutions, is still a hale and hearty old man in this city. Yesterday he celebrated his ninety-second birthday and yesterday four children, sixteen grandchildren, several great-grandchildren and a few intimate friends of the old gentleman gathered at the house and helped do honor to the occasion."

WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT

MARRIED AT KEOSAUQUA.

**Will G. Parrott and Miss Kate W. Manning
Joined in Wedlock.**

At Keosauqua to-day, there occurred an event of a social nature which will take prominent place in the record of the year. At 9 o'clock the ceremony was performed which united in the holy bonds of wedlock Will G. Parrott, of this city, and Miss Kate W. Manning, of Keosauqua. Rev. Breckenridge, of Wisconsin, a Congregational minister, formerly of Keosauqua, conducted the exercises in a most impressive manner. An elegant wedding breakfast was served at the spacious mansion of the parents of the bride immediately after the ceremony. There were present from this city Gen. J. C. Parrott and wife, parents of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Le Bron, Miss Fannie Martin, H. A. Heaslip and James Kirkpatrick. The bridal party took the train this afternoon for Keokuk, the future home of the happy young couple. The bride is a most charming lady, who enjoys the highest esteem of hosts of friends in central and southern Iowa, where she is a reigning belle. She will be welcomed to Keokuk as a most valued acquisition to social circles. The groom needs no introduction to our readers. He enjoys the confidence and esteem of the entire community. He is one of Keokuk's most popular and successful young business men. The congratulations which are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Will Parrott, are of the most earnest and sincere nature, and their hosts of friends wish them a happy, joyous journey along life's pathway. XXX

THE GREAT EASTERN CALLED HERE
81 HIGHWAY KEOKUK IOWA

Charles Collisson Recalls Careers of Two Keokuk Bankers in Magazine Article

Reading in the magazine "Commercial West" that W. A. Logan was among a group of men purchasing the Security State bank in Keokuk, Charles F. Collisson of New York wrote an article for the magazine on the careers of Judge William Logan and his own grandfather, George Rix, who were among the early bankers of Keokuk.

One of Iowa's earliest banking firms, Rix, Hale and Co., he says, was founded by the Collisson family's grandfather, George Rix and his brother-in-law, Oscar C. Hall, two Vermonters. They opened their bank for business, March 4, 1858.

State Bank in 1862

It became a branch of the pioneer State Bank of Iowa, with Mr. Hale as cashier in 1862; was reorganized as State National Bank, under national banking laws in 1865. When its 20-year charter expired in 1885 it became State Bank of Keokuk.

After Mr. Rix's death in 1892, it was consolidated with Central Savings bank in 1893, with Judge William Logan as president, grandfather of today's W. A. Logan. Mr. Rix's son, George Edward, was cashier and later vice president for many years, until he retired.

Both Rixes lived more than 80 years, with a record, father and son, of more than a century of unbroken solvency. Of them it is said that they often gave customers advice in business deals contrary to their own selfish interests, taking pride in their integrity as bankers "of the old school." Judge Logan was of the same type.

No Ambitions for Wealth

The Rixes, realizing the burdens of investing great wealth, had no ambitions to acquire it, but retired when each had accumulated \$100,000.

Both William Logan and George Rix had Horatio Alger careers as farm boys of limited formal education, but acute business acumen and honesty which won them substantial fortunes on their own merits, starting from scratch. George Rix had a picturesque career that could never be duplicated today.

Born on a Green Mountain farm in 1808, in the farming days of the ox-team and tallow candle, scythe, grain cradle and flail, he saw the advent of the steamboat, railroad, telephone, phonograph and reaper, but never the motor car or radio. He always was a bit timid of the telephone.

He left the farm as a youth, worked for a Boston wholesale firm which granted him and his brother William a \$10,000 line of credit to "go South and grow up with the country."

In the old lush, ante-bellum days of cotton-slave prosperity, they established seven retail stores in Alabama towns. These flourished and they sold them to establish a wholesale grocery firm, Rix, Kendall & Co., in Mobile, where two sons and two daughters were reared.

Shipwrecked Twice

Goods from the North were all shipped by sea around the Florida Keys. Mr. Rix was shipwrecked

twice on that stormy coast. The railroad ran only to Philadelphia, and Indian guides from there made a business of transporting merchants southward by relays of horses through virgin forests and plains.

Mr. Rix often rode home sleeping all night on horseback, long before the days of the Pullman cars. He stood on Lookout Mountain with a guide surveying the site of Chattanooga, Tenn., when it was all in virgin forest. Fifty years later he and his son stood on the same rock, and saw below the flourishing modern city.

The vivid devastation of "Gone with the Wind," the family witnessed at first hand during Civil War years. They moved north to Keokuk in 1865, where the merchant-banker had previously established his banking firm, seeing the war clouds gathering.

When peace came he rode horseback over a wide southern area collecting what he could from the firm's debtors. Credits had been extended for goods to be paid for when the cotton crop was marketed. Many plantations were devastated, the planters dead, their wealth in slaves "gone with the wind," their families destitute. Yet many did pay up every cent of debt.

For years the Rix family sent money south to care for old household servants inherited from Mrs. Rix's mother, an Alabama planter.

Saared Career at 19

Judge Logan was a Pennsylvania-born farm boy who went west to grow up with the country in Illinois and Missouri. He started life on his own at 19, farming rented land, operating a thresher; then 20 years in the sawmill and lumber business. For six years he was a county court judge.

First National Bank of Logan, Mo., made him president, and he organized the Logan bank at Glenwood.

In the early 90's he moved to Keokuk and bought control of the Central Savings bank, later consolidated it with the State Bank of Keokuk, as State Central, with \$100,000 capital.

Under the Logan-Rix management, within 20 years the merger had increased its capital to \$200,000, acquired a surplus of the same amount, with undivided profits of \$150,000. Today said the Commercial West news item, "its assets are \$8,000,000."

Of Judge Logan one writer said: "He possessed the power to co-ordinate forces and unite seemingly diverse elements into a harmonious

whole." He became president of Iowa State Insurance Co., now a branch of Home Insurance Co., of New York, and was one of the organizers of Mississippi River Power Company formed to develop the great hydro-electric plant at Keokuk. Now the grandson heads the \$8,000,000 institution.

KEOKUK GATE CITY

Three Baptisms and Five Marriages in Keokuk During 1832

Three baptisms and five marriages performed in 1832 in Keokuk by the Rev. Charles F. Van Quickenborne, Jesuit priest, are preserved for posterity in a Catholic school in St. Louis. The good priest's baptismal and marriage book of 1832 and 1833 has been preserved and indicates that on October 6 to 9, 1832, he was at Keokuk "conferring the sacrament of Baptism in Keokuck, or was the Catholic church's official witness for the sacrament of marriage." On October 10, He was "near Keokuck" and in October was at Fort Edwards, where Warsaw now stands.

The Baptisms recorded are: October 6, Marie Louise, one year old daughter of Joseph Frasier and Margaret a Folle Avoine (Menoimnee) Indian (with Marie LaPomerai as sponsor); October 8, Mary Jane, about three years old, and Andrew Jackson about six months, the children of a slova the property of Isaac Camel.

The marriages were: October 7, John Baptiste, Louis Forcier and Marie LeBeau, witness Augustus LaPomerai and Marie LeBeau, Jessol Pellen and Archange St. Jean LePerche (Renewed consent).

October 9, Paul Bisette and Marie Louise Boulon, with Pierre Riche Blondeau and M. LaPomerai as witnesses; Peter Brusseau and Mary Louise Courville with Edward Brichinelle and Mrs. LePomerai, witnesses. Andrew St. Amand and Mary Louise Blondeau were the couple wed near Keokuk.

SEPT. 6, 1946

Portrait of Col. Patterson to Be Presented to State Society

An oil portrait of Col. William Patterson, pioneer Keokuk industrialist and member of the first Iowa legislature, will be formally presented to the Pioneer Lawmakers' Association of Iowa at a meeting in the Historical building in Des Moines Wednesday, March 12.

The presentation will be made on behalf of the family of Colonel Patterson with Sen. Stanley L. Hart of Keokuk, making the address. The program will be held at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Hassell a Granddaughter.

Mrs. Maude Hassall of Keokuk is a granddaughter of Colonel Patterson and in response to a request from the association has written a history of the prominent Keokuk man who formerly lived at Seventh and Timea street.

Officers of the Pioneer Lawmakers' association are Israel A. Smith, of Independence, Mo., president; John M. Rankin of Keokuk, vice-president; and Emory E. English of Des Moines, secretary. William Carden of Winfield is vice-president for the first district.

Born in Virginia.

Born in Virginia March 9, 1802, Colonel Patterson obtained his education in Kentucky and in 1837 came with his wife to West Point, Iowa, where he operated a farm until 1847 when he moved to Keokuk and opened a store to provide river boats with provisions.

Starting in the pork packing business as a sideline, he sold his store in 1848 and engaged exclusively as a pork packer. The Patterson and Timberman company continued business for 30 years with packing operations reaching 20,000 hogs a year.

Colonel Patterson was elected as

a member of the first legislature of the territory of Iowa in 1838 and was influential in settling the boundary question between Iowa and Missouri. Commissioned a colonel of militia by Governor Lucas, his infantry company was ordered to Farmington during the border trouble in 1839 but through his efforts along with those of other colleagues in the legislature bloodshed was averted.

Nine Terms in Legislature.

He served in nine regular or special sessions of the Iowa legislature, was three times mayor of Keokuk and served as postmaster for seven years. He was a member of the constitutional convention which met in Iowa City in 1857 and was president of the Keokuk National bank for nine years.

One of the most active members of the First Westminster Presbyterian church he was instrumental in the construction of the present building and was the first Presbyterian elder ordained in Iowa.

His death occurred October 23, 1889.

Now Outlawed, Slot Machines Were Once Licensed in Keokuk

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1947

Now outlawed by the state as well as the present city council, the one-armed bandit at one time was not only regarded as as respectable member of Keokuk society but paid its own way.

Fifty years ago next week the city council, despite its continuous war against gambling passed an ordinance licensing slot machines which must have existed in large number because the fee was so small that it would have not brought in much revenue otherwise.

Passed Unanimously

For penny machines the fee was \$1 a year, for nickle machines \$5 and for all those over that amount \$1 a year for each cent above a nickel.

The ordinance was adopted by a unanimous vote with the 11 aldermen suspending the rules and putting it into effect at once. The aldermen, some of the most representative men in the city, included Carter, Davis, Dollery, Dietz, Dunlap, Harrington, Hassall, Ingersoll, Leach, Rutledge and Westcott.

The Ordinance

Listed as General Ordinance No. 294, it read as follows:

"An ordinance to regulate, control and license slot machines.

"Be it ordained by the city council of the city of Keokuk, Iowa, that:

"Section 1. No person, company or corporation shall have in their possession or under their control a slot machine or other device operated mechanically by dropping a coin into same without having first obtained from the city clerk a

license therefor.

"Section 2. For the privilege of operating or permitting same to be operated every such person, company or corporation shall be charged the following sums per annum:

The License Fee

"1. For every machine requiring one cent to operate same, the sum of one dollar.

"2. For every machine requiring a five-cent piece or nickle to operate same, the sum of five dollars.

"3. For every such machine requiring a greater sum to operate same, there shall be charged one dollar for every cent in the sum or coin necessary to operate.

"Section 3. Every such license shall be issued by the city clerk upon payment of the requisite amount.

"Section 4. Any person, company or corporation possessing or controlling such machines and operating or permitting same to be operated without having first obtained a license, therefore, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor." XXX

THE GREAT DUST WHEAT-ORLEANS-HISTORICAL
R. I. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA



511 NORTH THIRD STREET. Once the home of Secretary of War William W. Belknap. —Gate City

Gen. W. W. Belknap home is Keokuk historic site

By Donna Dumenil

Another historic home is pointed out on the ninth stop on the Chamber of Commerce's "scenic drive. The house at 511 North Third was once the home of William Worth Belknap. Belknap distinguished himself as a Civil War general but is also remembered for his part in the scandals of the Grant Administration.

Area of homes

The large brick house on Third boasts large sandstone pillars on either side of the steps up to the front door. To this house Belknap brought his mother and two sisters when the family moved to Keokuk from up-state New York in 1853. According to

Ray Garrison's book, "Early Keokuk Homes" the Belknaps lived in the house until 1907 when it passed into the hands of Montgomery Meigs. It later belonged to Carleton Huiskamp, then to James Diver. Diver willed the property to the Trinity Methodist church and the church sold the house in 1959.

There are actually several historic homes in this area. Next door to the Belknap house at 503 North Third was the home of an early Iowa governor, Ralph Lowe, and across the street at 525 North Third was "Port Sunshine," the little house of Divers, once a prominent Keokuk family. Standing on the steep bluffs here, one gets an excellent view

of the river.

Military family

Getting back to the Belknaps however, let it be said that the end of his career overshadowed many earlier accomplishments. Belknap came from a military family and his chief fame came from his service in the Civil War.

He was born in New York in 1829, the son of Brigadier-General William Goldsmith Belknap who served in the regular army. He graduated from Princeton in 1848 and by 1851 he was a noted lawyer.

Coming to Keokuk, he went into partnership with his neighbor Ralph Lowe. He was elected to the Seventh Iowa General Assembly in 1853.

All during this time Belknap maintained his military heritage as captain of a company of "Rifles" in Keokuk.

When the war broke out, he lost no time in volunteering. In 1862 he was a major with the Fifteenth Iowa division later known as the Crocker Brigade. These troops fought at Shiloh and traveled down the Mississippi.

He was wounded in the fighting at Corinth, Mississippi; by the time of this battle he was a colonel. Belknap was commended and placed on General MacPherson's staff.

After the Battle of Atlanta he was promoted to Brigadier General and given command of the Iowa Brigade. When the war ended he was mustered out as a brevet Major-General. He declined to enter the regular army and returned to Keokuk as a war hero.

Secretary of War

In 1869 Belknap was appointed Secretary of War by Grant. (Pardon an editorial comment, but William should have stayed home.) During the time he served, Belknap organized the military and was instrumental in the western expansion of the country. He was, however, caught up in the overall corruption of the Grant Administration. Some blamed his ambitious second wife, a well-known Washington socialite, for pushing him into the scandals.

He was impeached by the Senate on misconduct charges and although he was not found guilty Belknap resigned in 1876. Persons at the time said he was shielding others as he refused to explain many embarrassing circumstances at his trial.

After his resignation he remained in Washington as a lawyer. He died in 1890, widowing a third wife, the second wife's younger sister. He was buried in Arlington cemetery and soldiers of his old regiment raised a monument over the grave, in tribute to his wartime service. The Keokuk street running from the end of Timea to Main street is named after him.

The old brick house is the home of the John Stark Jr. family today.

Keokuk known as Rat Row in its fur trading days

By Donna Dumenil

Tourists will have to use their imaginations when they visit point-of-interest number 7. On Water street between the bridge piers and the Municipal water works stood Keokuk's first permanent settlements: Rat Row and the cabin of Dr. Samuel Muir.

In 1829 Russell Farnham built a trading post for John Jacob Astor's American Fur Company. The log structure was a hundred feet long and 16 feet wide, divided into six rooms. One end of the building was two-story. A short distance from this trading post was the Muir cabin. It was built nine years earlier by the Scotch doctor, Samuel Muir for his Indian wife and family. The Muirs had migrated to Iowa soil from Ft. Edwards across the river in what is now Warsaw.

Indian camp

These two settlers shared the area with the Sac and Fox Indians. It was one of their favorite camping grounds and for several years it was known by the Indian name Puck-e-she-tuck meaning "the foot of the rapids."

The Daily Gate City

2 — KEOKUK, IOWA

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1967

In 1832 the pioneers here faced a double danger. Chief Black Hawk was leading the Sac and Fox on the warpath. The Indians had been promised aid from the British and other Indian tribes and were bent on wiping out the whites. Luckily, Chief Keokuk refused to join Black Hawk.

As if the threat of Indian massacre wasn't enough, a cholera epidemic swept through the area that year. Both Muir and Farnham died, as well as many other new settlers.

Dr. Campbell

After the death of Farnham the property was sold to Dr. Isaac Campbell. Increasing travel on the river prompted Campbell to diversify business at the trading post. He towed cargoes around the rapids and also "furnished entertainment for the travelers."

The building was next sold to Dr Isaac Galland and by 1840 even more services were available. Six women occupied two rooms of the structure and there was also a barber shop and saloon.

It was about this time that the building got the name "Rat Row." An early inhabitant, L. B. Fleak, the first postmaster of Keokuk, wrote the following account of the christening of "Rat Row":

"...Bill Clark and Charley Moore were passing the room occupied by the four females; they heard a rumpus accompanied by unearthly screams such as they thought could only come from some tortured wretch. Both of them being sympathetic, they burst the door open and found one of the females standing in the middle of the room in the act of fainting, with her hands strongly pressed in the region of her navel and screaming 'murder.'"

Live namesake

"Bill Clark being the greatest ladies man and most polite, stepped up to her and placing one hand just below hers felt the movement of something struggling for liberty there. For him it was a delicate situation, but he was not the man to shirk from the performance of any duty, therefore, passing his other

hand under her clothes and feeling his way carefully, he finally drew out by the tail one of the largest wharf rats ever seen in that neighborhood; and then and there, in honor of his rat-ship, Bill named the shanties "Rat Row" by which name it became famous, and some 'Puritanical cusses' who came along later disseminating ideas to disturb the innocent amusement of the early settlers would have pronounced it infamous."

Up in flames

Naturally as years passed and Keokuk got bigger and bigger, "Rat Row" got worse and worse. In 1849 the city issued an ordinance declaring the buildings a nuisance. The Row was further condemned in an editorial published in the Keokuk Whip and Register of that year. The paper declared it an eyesore and stated "no commodious wharf could be constructed without its removal."

The editorial continued "When the City Council forsakes the eating of lobsters and sardines and the drinking of Monongahela whiskey and go to work with a right good will to effect what the public good imperiously demands we may expect that Keokuk will soon become what she ought to be."

Before the city ordinance could be effected however, the notorious "Rat Row" went up in a blaze of glory. The paper reported that a quantity of whiskey was the only major loss. Arson was suspected.

DAILY GATE CITY.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1875.

THIRTY-FIVE years ago Homer Brown, of Hamilton, thinks he painted the first sign ever put up in Keokuk. It read thusly: "John Gaines," "Keokuck, Grocery and Bakery." Mr. B. remembers of putting "c" in the last syllable in Keokuk. The item in the GATE on sign painting a few days ago recalled the circumstance.

DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 19, 1875

Note from Homer Brown.

MR. EDITOR: It was in 1835 I painted that sign for John Gaines, instead of thirty-five years ago, as stated in last week's GATE.

I landed at where Keokuk now is on the 7th of March, 1834, from the fast steamer O'Connell, just one week from St. Louis. I don't intend to insinuate that the old boat was so very slow, but we were the first for the season, and heavily laden with way freight.

I am almost sure that Keokuk then had three log cabins, but perhaps not all occupied as dwellings, for the population was of a floating character, as there were probably twenty canoes along the shore, and several hundred Indians loafing about.

HOMER BROWN

THE GREAT RUSTY NIPP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BIGNEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

Old Ordinance Book Reveals Curb for Flaming Youth

THE DAILY GATE CITY

MONDAY, JULY 30, 1928

No Loitering in Streets After Nine O'Clock said Keokuk's City Fathers, Who also Estab- lished Rock Pile for Prisoners.

"It shall be unlawful for any one or more boys or youths to be idling or loitering in or about the streets or public places within the city, between the hours of nine o'clock p. m. and five o'clock a. m., or for any person or persons to be engaged in any play, amusement or sporting, or making unusual noise in any street, alley, public place, or unoccupied building, upon the first day of the week commonly called Sunday or the Sabbath Day."

The above quotation is not from any book of conduct or any volume of blue laws, but it is quoted from Section 24 of the Chapter on Misdemeanors, published in the ordinance book of the city of Keokuk. This book was published in 1887 and was found by I. L. Younker, who brought the copy to the Gate City. The book bears the signature Leo LeBron on the cover.

The old ordinance book of the city is interesting. There is a printed slip pasted on the fly leaf of the book carrying the Standing committees of the city council for the years 1896 and 1897. The committees include Auditing, Bridge, Board of Health, Cemetery, Finance, Fire, Judiciary, Light and Gas, Library, Manufactures, Market, Police, Railroad, Sidewalk, Sewerage, Street, Water Works and Wharf.

Roberts Compiled Books

W. J. Roberts, an attorney of Keokuk revised and compiled the ordinances. The work was done July 18, 1887. Mr. Roberts makes a page report on the ordinances to Messrs. Evans, Robertson, Buck and Kerr, the committee on revision.

A catalogue of city government from January 10, 1848 to August 1887, starts the book. W. A. Clark was mayor in 1848, from January to April, and the aldermen were James Mackley, W. C. Reed, first ward; William Holli-day and H. Bassett, second ward; John W. Ogden and J. M. Houston, third ward. In April, Justin Millard was elected, with the following aldermen, Moses Job and A. Van Tuyl; Silas Heaht and George Watkins, and C. Johnson and R. P. Creel.

List of the Mayors

Mayors from then on were Uriah Rapbee, who resigned and was succeeded by John A. Graham in 1849; John A. Graham in 1850 and 1851, B. S. Merriam from 1852

to 1855, when D. W. Kilbourne was elected. In 1856 Samuel R. Curtis was named, followed by Hawkins Taylor in 1857. H. W. Sample was mayor in 1858; William Leighton in 1859, William Patterson in 1860.

Keokuk's mayors during the Civil War were J. J. Brice, 1861; R. P. Creel, 1862; George B. Smyth, 1863; J. M. Hiatt, 1864 and William Patterson, 1865. Patterson served in 1866, followed by William Timberman, John A. McDowell, A. J. Wilkinson, William Timberman and Henry W. Rother, who served from 1871 to 1873, when D. F. Miller, Sr., was elected.

Edmund Jaeger was mayor for two terms and then in 1876 John N. Irwin was elected for three terms. He was succeeded in 1879 by James B. Paul. James N. Welsh came next in 1880 and Lewis Hosmer in 1881. David J. Ayres was named in 1882, followed by George D. Rand and then Edmund Jaeger again. James C. Davis was mayor in 1885 and 1886 and John N. Irwin in 1887 and 1888, making a total of five terms for him. John E. Craig served in 1889 and three following years, making a four year term for him.

Some Later Executives

Dr. S. W. Moorhead was mayor in 1893 and 1894, Judge Felix T. Hughes in 1895 and 1896, followed by J. L. Root for two terms, who in turn was followed by James F. Daugherty in 1899 and 1900. Another Craig, Theodore A. Craig

this time was elected in 1901 and 1902, and then Andrew J. Dimond followed him in 1903 and 1904. James Cameron was elected in 1905 and 1906, followed by W. E. Strimback in 1907 and 1908. In 1909 came the famous fight between Charles Off and Louis Sterne, Off being elected by three votes. This was the last city council under the old plan.

Charles Off was mayor, J. I. Annable and John DeYong aldermen from the first ward, Patrick Tighe and T. J. Hickey from the second ward, John P. Johnson and J. P. Christy from the third ward, A. J. McCormick and William Butler from the fourth ward, Arthur Swanson and G. E. Lindstrand from the fifth ward and Albert Kiefer and W. Frank Brown from the sixth ward. J. R. Roberts was elected to succeed W. Frank Brown, and William Butler was named mayor to succeed Charles Off.

In 1910 came the first Commission form of council and J. F. Elder was mayor, with F. T. F. Schmidt and T. P. Gray commissioners. Commission plan mayors since have been J. F. Elder, in 1912, Dr. S. W. Moorhead in 1914, Ed. S. Lofton in 1916 and again in 1918, when he was Keokuk's war mayor, serving during the period of America's participation in the world war; T. A. Craig in 1920, John W. Rovane Sr., in 1922, followed by John R. Carpenter in 1924. John W. Rovane was again named in 1926 and the present mayor is Henry F. Krueger.

Curb Flaming Youth.

The city fathers of early Keokuk had many problems before them, and they solved them to the best of their ability, a study of the ordinance book will show. Flaming youth of those days must be curbed, and hence the paragraph about nine o'clock at night being the latest moment for loitering on the streets. Runners for hotels, soliciting guests to come to these hostleries were forbidden to approach nearer than forty feet to any railroad car or stage plank of any boat.

Boat captains who knowingly brought persons into Keokuk diseased with small-pox, cholera, ship-fever or other communicable or contagious disease ran the risk of prosecution. There are many similar clauses to guard the public health, showing that even in the crude forties, Keokuk's city fathers were alive to the necessity of good health and sanitary conditions, such as they were. Any person selling the flesh of any

animal "overheated or run down by dogs" put himself liable to prosecution.

Old Time Speed Limit.

Six miles an hour was the speed limit of the early days, and any person riding, driving or causing to be driven any horse or other animal faster than six miles an hour put himself in jeopardy of the law. It was necessary that horses be left standing should be secured hitched, and draymen were required to use a strong chain hooked to the rear wheel. Sleighs were required to have bells on the horses drawing them.

Public morals were watched over carefully, as it was made a misdemeanor to appear naked in the streets of the city, or to appear in "a dress not belonging to his or her sex, or in an indecent or lewd dress." Exhibition of indecent or lewd books or plays was prohibited, and it is recalled that Mayor Irwin once prohibited May Fiske's Blondes from showing here.

Licenses were required for ferries, which were classified as steamboats in the Mississippi and flat boats on the Des Moines, operated either by pulling on ropes or with horsepower. The city was authorized to fix the prices on ferriage. Licenses for the operation of omnibuses, excursion cars and carriages were charged. Five dollars was the tariff for one team of horses or mules, and three dollars for one horse drawn vehicle.

Houses of Entertainment.

Licenses were required for the sale of liquors as beverages not prohibited by law, and houses of public entertainment were considered unlawful if not licensed. These were issued for three months and the fee was \$100. Sunday closing was required, and any person who had his house open between the hours of 11 o'clock p. m. and 4 o'clock a. m. of any day, or between 6 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m. of election day, or on Sundays, was subject to a fine and revocation of license.

Games of the early days in Keokuk were licensed for there was an ordinance providing that no persons shall keep a ten-pin, nine-pin or bowling alley, billiard room, bagatelle table, shuffle board, pigeon hole or pigeon hole table, Jennie Lind table or any other table whereon others are permitted to play or where charge is made, without paying a license fee. Bowling alleys paid a fee of twenty dollars a year; billiard tables cost fifteen dollars a year where four were installed, and Jennie Lind tables cost ten dollars.

Licenses Required.

Three to six dollars for each performance was required of companies producing theatricals, minstrels, musical concerts or other entertainment. Some idea of the cheapness of admission tickets is shown in this schedule. Where the maximum charge of admission was fifty cents, including reserved seats the tax was three dollars; where it was over fifty cents but not seventy-five, the tax was \$4.50,

and only where admission was seventy five cents including reserved seats was the license fee six dollars. Matinees were charged for at half of this rate and there was a weekly compensation of fifteen to thirty dollars.

Wax figures and paintings could be exhibited for five dollars a day, but menageries had to pay from ten to twenty five dollars. Medicine shows were from five to twenty five dollars per day, or twenty to one hundred dollars each week.

The establishment of market grounds at Fourth and Johnson streets was provided in the ordinances and a market master was to be in charge. Booths could be occupied in the building or spaces on the sidewalk at certain rentals. The council was empowered to say which part should be a hay and straw market, which the produce section and which the wood or coal market.

Wood Inspector Named.

A lumber inspector was provided for to measure lumber and give a certificate. A wood inspector was also one of the early employees of the city, and he got five cents for every load sold.

One minute man was assigned to each engine house under the provision of fire ordinances, to sound the alarm for three minutes, giving distinct taps at regular intervals on the bell to correspond with the ward in which the fire occurred. Compensation was eight dollars per month. When necessary to get apparatus to the fire, the firemen were given power to secure the aid of any drayman or wagon driver.

Old timers recall that usually when an alarm of fire was given there was a mad rush of draymen to the engine houses to drag out the apparatus, as they were paid for this service. Teams were unhitched from drays and with drivers engaged in a real race to reach the engine houses.

Must Have Hitching Posts.

Every owner of lots on Main street was required to erect a hitching post in front of his property. The post was to be of hard wood, iron or stone and to be not less than three feet, six inches in height, and to have two iron rings in it. Awnings across the sidewalks were prohibited. Public porters were required to pay a license. Any person of good moral character was entitled to make application for the job of public porter or as a runner.

Gas lights were authorized installed on the streets of the city about 1855. Kilbourne and Herrick were granted permission to operate these lights, which were to burn eight hours per night per lamp.

Special Ordinances Passed.

Special ordinances of the city of Keokuk are found in the closing pages of the ordinance record. In August 1887, there was the special ordinance granting a right of way to the Keokuk and Santa Fe Railroad company. This was to include construction

of tracks and a railroad and freight depot. The Badger Electric company of Chicago was granted a franchise December 4, 1884. The Keokuk Water Works company was given permission to construct mains in 1877. The Keokuk Street Railway company was granted permission to construct lines from Second to Fourteenth on Main, from B and Fifth to Fourteenth and Seymour, these lines to be completed in eight months. In 1883 the Western Telephone company was granted a franchise. The permanent veranda at Eighth and Main, now the only one standing on Main street was authorized in a special ordinance granted in 1876 to James E. Bruce. One on Seventh street was approved June 5, 1877, and Mrs. Mary Tooke had permission to build it.

The Old Rock Pile.

Memories of the old rock pile are brought back in looking at chapter ten. All persons committed to imprisonment for violation of city ordinances were required to work at hard labor in the enclosure adjoining the jail, and to work for \$1.50 per day which was the wage for eight hours' work, and which was to be credited to the fine of the prisoner.

The keeping of gunpowder within the city, was restricted and powder was supposed to be taken each night to the powder house which stood for years on the Plank road.

The new ordinance book issued about 1910 displaces many of these old ones, and one compiled today would add even greater changes.

Purple ink penned purple verse on Keokuk Valentine

By Ray Garrison

St. Valentine days come and go, but it's a well-established fact that the most notable Keokuk missive of love on Feb. 14 was the one dropped in a mail box in the late 1870's.

The sender was one of Iowa's great pioneers, the recipient the widow of one of Keokuk's numerous Civil War leaders.

The fact that the valentine was the veriest of phonies — a hoax — doesn't detract from the telling. Humor is involved as well as heart throbs.

Judge Mason shy

Mrs. Mary Alexine Reid, relict of Gen. Hugh Thompson Reid, was the object of some social attention on the part of wealthy Charles Mason, Iowa Territory's first federal judge on presidential appointment. But Mason, who once lived in Keokuk and "owned half the town" — Mason's Upper and Lower Additions — was evidently a shy one.

When Mrs. Reid, who apparently evinced as much interest in the judge as he did in her, was slow in making a prime "catch," in the estimation of her sister, Mrs. Clara Wolcott, the latter went covertly into action. Ah, a valentine! Why not?

Hearts and flowers

Mrs. Wolcott sat herself down and, simulating a man's handwriting with a passionate purple ink, turned out this hearts-and-flowers bit for Dan Cupid:

O, Lady Fair, you won my
sorrowing heart,
When gaily springing from your
carriage, light,
You, smiling, breathed a gentle,
kindly word,
Then, star-like, vanished from
my raptured sight.

There were more than a half dozen verses to the opus, including:

That word, that style, still
lingers in my dreams,
The heart now warmly beats
that once was cold,

For your sweet sake alone,
I'll give up all my life, my
hopes, my fame, — ah, me!
My gold.

Several more stanzas, and Mrs. Wolcott became carried away by her theme as a matchmaker for her sister, and wound up in sort of a blaze of glory:

Final assault

My whole life is one who dwells
beside the Mississippi's
waters,

Guess if you can, the secret
deep,

Oh, brightest of earth's
daughters,

Speak but a word, he'll hasten
down—

Old wave on rolling prairie,
To find you quite alone, I hope,
As happy as a fairy!

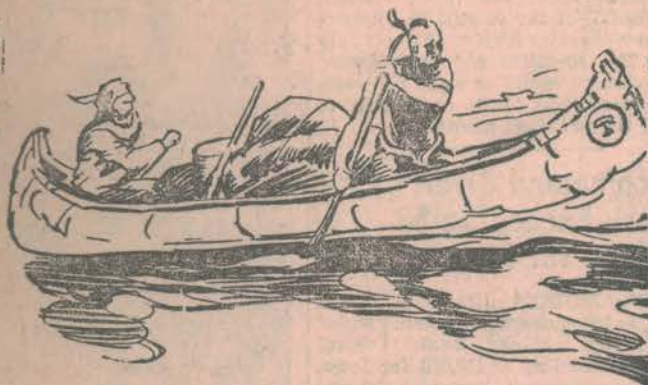
(Signed) C.M.

Clara Wolcott had done her best, but it didn't work. Mason died in 1882, eight years after Gen. Reid, whose widow kept his memory green to the end of her days in the 1890's.

Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Wolcott were sisters of Gen. William Worth Belknap, 1870's secretary of war. The Reids lived at the southwest corner of Third and High, the Belknaps at 511 North Third. The former home is gone, replaced in the 1880's by the Alexander Johnstone residence; the latter stands today, much as it was in the early 1850's when Belknap built it for his mother and sisters and took up the law with Ralph P. Lowe, Iowa's fourth governor.

One of a series to be published semi-weekly

DO YOU KNOW



Keokuk Was The First Place Where Families Were Trans- ported Across the Rapids?

The Mississippi River was a vital highway for emigrants but it also loomed as an all but impassable barrier. Wagons had to be unpacked and taken to pieces and their load divided. Then the teams had to be unharnessed and made to swim at the side of a canoe. Imagine the impatience of 12 or more emigrant wagons and the long, disheartening wait while the entire freight was being transported bit by bit, and none too safely.

The first flatboat ferry to haul whole families and their loads at once to Iowa was at Keokuk, for the early settlers of the Half-Breed Tract. The crossing required an hour or more. In 1841 a new ferry could cross in 8 minutes. In 1852 a steam boat could cross in 5 minutes and carry 15 or more teams at once. Money was scarce and ferry fees were often paid in goods.

LIARS WERE SCARCE IN INDIAN TRIBES

There were few liars among the Indians which resided in this territory during the early days, and no habitual ones, for the redskins punished lying in a drastic manner.

For a first offense the Indian liar was severely reprimanded, and for the second offense he was soundly thrashed.

The third time he was caught lying, he was simply put to death. Hence, no habitual liars!

One of a series to be published semi-weekly

DO YOU KNOW



Who Was First Schoolmaster In Keokuk?

The first schoolmaster in Keokuk was Jesse Creighton, a shoemaker. In 1832 he started a little school of eight pupils. He found ample time for teaching because the people didn't cater to the shoemakers trade, but went barefoot in the summer and wore Indian moccasins in the winter. In 1852 the Keokuk schools were small, one-story frame buildings in which Church services were held on Sundays. During this period an assortment of private schools for advanced instruction sprang up, prospered for a season, then died. The Keokuk School District was organized and the public school system started in March, 1851. In 1853 the first high school was erected at a cost of \$30,000. The building was an imposing structure for its period with a tower and a clock. In the succeeding years Keokuk built and outgrew numerous school buildings, and gradually created an educational standard that was recognized throughout the state.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1874.

LO! THE POOR INDIAN.

The Presence of Twelve Veritable Chiefs.

Twelve distinguished visitors, representatives of the Lo family, will arrive in this city this morning, their coming having been announced yesterday by a telegram to Col. William Leighton. They are the chiefs of the Big and Little Osages, and come from their reservation in the Indian Territory. The name of the head chief is Pah-neh-no pah-she, or Governor Joe. Beside him there are White Hair, Cah-he-cah-ton-cah Black Dog, Wah-ti-an-cah Hard Rope, Chetopah and others. They will arrive by the 10:15 a. m. train on the M. V. & W. Ry., and will stop at the Patterson House, remaining until to-morrow evening. The delegation is in charge of our fellow townsman Maj. John M. Hiatt, and is enroute for Washington to visit the President, Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Interior on business connected with their new reservation.

INDIANS AT THE OPERA HOUSE—Twelve noted Osage Chiefs, en route for Washington, will reach this city by the morning train, and remain at the Patterson House till Monday. Having been invited by Manager Hanchett, they will visit the Opera House this evening to witness the great drama of Nobody's Daughter.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 22, 1874.

THE NOBLE RED MAN.

Hospitable Reception to the Chiefs of the Osages.

The delegation of Chiefs of the Osages, alluded to yesterday morning, arrived by the 10:15 a. m. train on the M. V. & W. R. They were met at the train by Col. Wm. Leighton and escorted to the Patterson House. A large crowd of men and boys assembled at the depot to witness their arrival. The chiefs are all tall, erect and stalwart, are neatly dressed, present a very clean and tidy appearance and are doubtless the most creditable representatives of the race of red men that have ever visited this city. The following are their names:

Pau ne-no-pah-she, Governor of Osages; Che-she-hurca, Head Chief; No-pa-walla, Head Chief Little Osages; Strike-ax, Sec-

ond Chief Little Osages; Black Dog, Head Chief Little Osages; White Hair, Head Chief; Chetopa, Hard Rope and Wata-anca, Chief Counselors, Augst, Captain Sam Benvenne and Alex. Bayette, Interpreters.

After dinner, they took a stroll about town, and visited several prominent establishments on Main street, after which they proceeded to the residence of Major J. M. Hiatt, where they were entertained for a time. In the evening they attended the Fanny Price entertainment at the Opera House, at the conclusion of which a reception was given them at the fine residence of Beverly B. Bower, Esq. About fifteen or twenty prominent citizens were invited to be present and participate. A very pleasant time was had. The Chiefs seemed to appreciate the attention shown them. They leave for Washington this evening.

THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK, IOWA

SATURDAY MORNING, FEB. 27.

The Jews of Keokuk.

One of our Jewish friends, in a note to us, says: "There are no more than twenty-eight Jewish families in our city, comprising sixty-two grown up adults. The number of stores kept by them is thirteen. They have a Ladies' Benevolent Society; maintain a school of their own, which with the support of their religious worship in a hall, costs them about \$1200. Few as they are, every shade of opinion, in religion and politics, is represented by them—from the most Conservative to the Radical; from those who would lay down their life for the Nation's sake, to those, who, like many of our Americans, are entirely indifferent. Among them are four who served as privates in the Federal Army, a considerable percentage, which refutes at once the accusations of the enemies of their race, that they have not contributed their share for putting down the rebellion. They belong to the most peaceable and orderly of our citizens. None of them keep a bar-room, and we have not seen one of them drunk on the street. Considering that most of them came into this country with little if any money at all, we can not but bear witness to their energy and perseverance. When, in time, Jewish scholars and artists, of which there are but few in this country, will have made their home on this Continent, and the generation will spring up that knows not the degenerating effects of depression, many of the deep-rooted prejudices against the Jews will disappear."

The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1870.

Five hundred unsophisticated, pig-tailed Celestials, direct from the Pacific coast, were expected last night en route down the river. They came over the Pacific Road to Burlington, and from thence here by the C. B. & Q. Road.

We imagine that rat soup will be in demand here for a time now, and that the vermin of Keokuk will be visibly diminished, in which case we shall have occasion to rejoice at the temporary sojourn of this little aggregation of John Chinamen.

The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1870.

A RADISH THAT IS SOME PUMPKIN.—We have perused with no slight degree of interest the notices of extraordinary large vegetables which have appeared in such large numbers in our exchanges this Fall, and it has been the height of our ambition, from time to time, to know as much as H. G. does about farming, and to be the recipient of a mammoth piece of vegetation in some shape or other. This latter desire was unexpectedly gratified yesterday. We were presented with a radish which elevates the fabric from the shrubbery so far as anything else that has come under our observation is concerned. Its dimensions are simply huge. It is six feet and ten inches long, ten feet in circumference, and weighs 108 pounds. It required the full physical force of five boys to carry it to our office. These were Sidney Rapan, Oscar Hillis, Alfred Kilbourne, Ed Connable and Jim Davis, who were also the donors.

The boys talk of buying the hole in the ground from which the radish was pulled, and retailing it out for post holes and cisterns.

THE GATE CITY JULY 12, 1940

Plaque Gives Elevation Of City Above Sea

A somewhat cryptic inscription placed by J. D. Ecker on one of the pillars in front of the Keokuk Loan and Building association building is not so mysterious after all.

It merely states Keokuk's elevation above sea level at that particular point. A bronze plaque has been affixed to the cement and gives the distance as 577.37 feet. This figure is accurate and has been thoroughly checked by U. S. engineers.

KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEM

Parking Meters May be in Use By Christmas, Council Reveals

TUESDAY, NOV. 21, 1930

Parking meters, on a one-year trial basis, may be installed in Keokuk by Christmas, James A. Breitenstein, commissioner of public safety, revealed today.

"We're starting negotiations immediately for the meters," Breitenstein said, and added that nearly every city in Iowa with a population of over 10,000 has parking meters.

Progressive Step.

Breitenstein pointed out, however, that he and the other members of the city council don't consider parking meters the end-goal solution of parking problems. As Mayor Hubert Schouten interpreted: "It is a progressive step for the control of traffic."

Above all, it was emphasized, the parking meters are a step to development of off street parking, with lots purchased from parking meter revenues.

The city council's recommendation for parking meters was not an incident of isolated action, it was revealed. The council approached the Keokuk Chamber of Commerce with the proposal, asked its opinion.

Met With Chamber.

Last Friday, the council, together with the Chamber of Commerce's retail executive committee, transportation, traffic and parking committee and executive committee, discussed the proposal at length, Mayor Schouten disclosed.

The Chamber of Commerce agreed with the council's proposal to install meters for a one-year trial, and the recommendation was adopted.

Further official action will require adoption of an ordinance.

No Cost to City.

Breitenstein and Schouten also pointed out that installation of the parking meters will not cost the

city "one cent."

Parking meter companies, it was explained, install the meters at their own expense. At the end of the first year, 50 per cent of the revenue is used to pay for them. The other 50 percent goes to the city, of which 75 percent must be used, according to state law, for acquisition of off street, free parking.

When the meters are all paid for, the revenue to be used for off street parking increases.

If, on the other hand, the city decides to take out the meters at the end of the trial year, the company furnishing them will do so and restore the sidewalks to their original state.

Park on Police Lot.

Concurrently with the installation of meters, the city council plans to convert the police lot to a free parking lot and to rearrange the lot at Fourth and Johnson street to make more free parking space.

The council stated that 400 meters will be required for the trial year. From Third to Eleventh streets on Main street, and from Johnson to Blondeau streets on Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh streets, the meters will be installed.

The side street meters will be the two-hour type as will those from Eighth to Eleventh streets. From Third to Eighth streets, the meters will be the one-hour type.

In front of the banks, 12-minute meters will be installed.

KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMO

Parking Meters To Arrive Soon

FRIDAY, DEC. 22, 1930

Parking meters, which the city council originally thought might be installed for a one year trial basis here by Christmas, will probably be put in shortly after the New Year, Mayor Hubert Schouten said today.

The material was in stock, Schouten said, when the order for meters was placed, and the city has been assured of delivery. The Magee Hale Park-O-Meter company of Oklahoma City is furnishing the meters.

Use 446 Meters

The 446 parking meters which will be installed in Keokuk on a one year trial basis will be one step toward solving a traffic parking problem, the city council said previously.

If the city decides to keep the

meters, funds from them will aid in development of free offstreet parking.

Police Parking Lot

The city has begun work to develop the police lot into free off-street parking and now it is accommodating a sizeable number of cars.

The parking meter company will install the meters at its own expense and, if the city doesn't want them at the end of a year, take them out at its own expense and restore the sidewalks to their original state, the city council said previously.

Side Streets Too

The meters will be placed from Third to Eleventh streets on Main street and from Johnson to Blondeau streets on Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh streets.

The side street meters, together with those from Eighth to Eleventh streets, will be of the two hour type while the rest will be one-hour meters. In front of banks, 12 minute meters will be installed.

NEW BRIDGE FOR KEOKUK PROPOSED

MARTIN'S
BILL IS
IN HOUSE

March 28, 1939

A new bridge across the Mississippi river at Keokuk is provided for in a bill which was introduced in congress today by Rep. Martin of the first district. The bridge would be built from Second and Main streets across the river to Illinois, it was learned from local sources which are directing the program of securing ultimately, a free bridge for Keokuk.

The Associated Press despatch on the introduction of the bill sent from Washington said:

"A bill was introduced in the house by Representative Martin (R-Iowa) to authorize Keokuk, Iowa, to purchase, construct, maintain and operate a toll bridge across the Mississippi river at or near that city."

It was divulged by local organizations which are at work on the bridge project that it is the plan to construct a new bridge across the river, in case no arrangements can be made for taking over the present crossing. In case the bridge is built, it is the plan to make it a free bridge after the structure has been paid for.

The proposed bridge, it was stated, would be constructed from about Second and Main streets, and would cross directly to the Illinois shore, to avoid the winding dike of the present bridge.

Both the Chamber of Commerce and the city have committees at work on the bridge project.

THE GREAT JUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. L. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

CARTER'S LATEST STAMP STORY.

The Keokuk Postmaster's Loss of \$9,000 Worth of Stamps Buried in the Mississippi.

Quite the best thing in the way of philatelic fiction that has appeared in the stamp magazines, appears in the last issue of *The Stampman*, a storiette by Edward F. Carter of this city, and entitled, *A Treasure Under the River*. The story is interesting to those not versed in stamp matters and as the scene is laid in Keokuk it will be found interesting to local people. Since its appearance in *The Stampman*, it has been freely copied by other philatelic papers.

A TREASURE UNDER THE RIVER.

A complete uncanceled, o. g., set of 1869 for \$10. An announcement of that kind would startle the philatelic world in this day when the set is catalogued at over \$65.

And yet it came near being a reality. I was within an inch of having this entire set in entire sheets, 177,000 stamps in all, 1,000 of the 90c value and from 2,000 to 100,000 of the other varieties, all in mint postoffice state, entire sheets and with the plate numbers intact, a total catalogue value of \$362,000.

My father was postmaster of Keokuk in 1869. At that time our office was distributing point for the state of Iowa and a depository for stamps. Stamps, envelopes and cards were sent here and sent out to the other offices in the state, the Keokuk office being a branch of the head office.

On September 8, 1869, there was sent from the Washington office to the Keokuk office a steel case containing the new issue. The invoice was as follows: 1c buff 20,000; 2c brown 20,000; 3c blue 100,000; 6c blue 10,000; 10c yellow 6,000; 24c green 10,000; 15c brown and blue 6,000; 24c green and purple 2,000; 30c blue and carmine 1,000. The total face value was \$8,880.

At that time there was no railroad running into this city from the east and the consignment was sent by rail to St. Louis and from there it came up the river to Keokuk on a steamboat. My father received official notice that the stamps would be shipped and he expected them on September 17, on which date the boat was due.

The Red Lion left St. Louis on time with the stamps and was within a half mile of the landing place at Keokuk when she blew up, and down into the bed of the Mississippi went that case of stamps together with everything else on board. It was a shocking accident as the boat was crowded with passengers and over sixty-five men and women and children were either drowned or blown into eternity.

Dredgers and divers recovered what they could, but the little steel box of stamps was never found and a new supply was sent on and distributed. I do not remember that far back for the very good reason that I was not born until six years after, but my father

had told me of it many a time. That good man is now dead, but I have papers, etc., left behind which tell the story.

The exact spot where the Red Lion went down is well known, and to this day one can dig up out of the sand various bits of iron, pieces of chain and even bones around the spot.

Last summer I made an almost successful attempt to get the lost hoard of stamps which, had I found them, would have enabled me to gather together enough wealth to satisfy me for the rest of my life. I would be satisfied with \$60,000 and believe I could enjoy life on that.

I purchased two diving suits and together with my brother went to the fated spot and anchored our skiff. Down beneath the river we spent eight days, digging and scrapping in the sand, and on the eighth day we unearthed the box of stamps. It was rusty and covered with river moss and weeds, but appeared to be in good shape on the inside.

We tied a rope about the precious find and arose to the surface. Removing our heavy helmets we both gave a long yell of joy and then started to haul up the box. But it was either so tightly imbedded in the mud or lodged among the rocks that we could not budge it; so my brother replaced his headgear and let himself over the side of the boat and sank down into the twenty feet of water to unloosen the thing.

And then there came into my life a thing which I shall never forget, one of those incidents which are sure and yet which come with a shock which leaves a wound that never heals. My brother drowned there beneath me and without my knowledge. When he had reached the bottom I began to pull on the rope which in some manner became twisted about his neck; and there I pulled, thinking I was helping him, and in reality I was slowly strangling him to death. By the time a half hour had passed I followed him down into water and found his there standing upright, swaying with the current and with the current and with the ropes tangled about his body.

I forgot the treasure, forgot my own safety and sat on the sand at the bottom of the river and wept. Our diving suits had no air tubes and we could stay but a half hour beneath the surface, then coming up to breathe and refresh the air in the helmets. In my paroxysm of grief I stayed below almost too long and fainted away when I came to the surface.

How I raised the body and conveyed it home and the rest of the story is too fresh in my mind, too sad to repeat. I forgot the stamps and have never been near the spot since. They were within my reach but I let them go. One may possibly amass a fortune but one cannot bring back a departed friend.

This spring a friend of mine went to the spot and thought perhaps he would bring the stamps to the surface, but when he located the box, he found it broken open and empty. A rolling boulder on the river bottom during a heavy storm had probably broken open the box and the stamps were soaked into nothingness.

I have in my collection one set of the 1866 issue, all unused, and across their face in surcharged in black type "Post Master's Samples." This set was sent to my father when the issue first came out. When I turn and look at them, a feeling of sadness comes over me, not for the loss of the thousands, but for the loss of the one who had been my friend and companion in my life.

EDWARD F. CARTER.

Keokuk, Iowa.

JULY 1, 1866.

THE KEOKUK POST OFFICE.

The Washington correspondent of the Burlington *Hawk-Eye* gossips in this fashion about our Post Office matters:

"The history of the nomination of Wm. Edwards as Postmaster at Keokuk has been investigated here. But it is not, so far as official documents go, as clear and open as is usually the case. Mr. Randall, the First Assistant P. M. G. denied to Mr. Wilson a sight of the papers in the case—a thing somewhat novel, but in keeping with the whole transaction. Mr. Dennison however, permitted him to examine them. But nothing in them shows who the parties in the transaction were, or how it came about. It was all done by audience with the President, and it would appear, from outside evidence, came about in this manner: Col. Benton wrote to Montgomery Blair urging the appointment of Edwards as a man of belligerent merits, and a friend of the Administration. And Blair got the President to make it. Gen. Warren had previously been consulted with regard to the appointment, and recommended Mr. Howell. He left for his mission with the full assurance that Mr. Howell would be re-appointed. I do not fancy the General will enjoy the compliment. Mr. Wilson some time ago recommended the widow of the gallant Col. W. M. G. Torrence for the place, and is making all the effort he can in her behalf.—And I should not presume there could be any doubt about the sympathies of the loyal men in Keokuk as between this deserving lady and the Knight of the Green Plume.—The people of Keokuk are making urgent remonstrances against the confirmation of Mr. Edwards."

We presume that the above statement is true so far as it indicates that the recommendation and influence which secured the nomination of the new Postmaster emanated from points outside the limits of our city, our Congressional District and our State. Offices are dispensed or sold now by political brokers in Washington as they used to be in Rome, without any reference to the interests or wishes of the communities to be affected by them.

Many Mail Routes Were Advertised From Keokuk Before Civil War Days

Advertisement of 1850 Suggests Several Routes by Which Southeastern Part of State Could be Covered.

Mail service from Keokuk to Fairfield and Burlington and from Fort Madison to Montrose to points in the county, and adjoining district was advertised for in 1850 by the contract office of the postoffice department, according to the schedule which is published in the current issue of Annals of Iowa.

Service on one route from Keokuk was to leave here at 4 a. m. tri-weekly, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and to go by Van Buren, Farmington, Bonaparte, Bentonsport, Keosauqua, Winchester and Birmingham, to Fairfield by 10 p. m. The distance, according to the advertisement for the bid was seventy-five miles and the return trip was to be made between four and ten the next day. Proposals for six day service also were asked for.

Charleston was called Prairie House in the advertisement for the route from Keokuk to Fairfield via "Prairie House, Salem and Glasgow" to Fairfield which was to be reached by noon the next day, a distance of sixty miles, and this service was to be once a week on Tuesday from Keokuk and back from Fairfield, leaving there on Wednesday and reaching Keokuk on Thursday.

Proposals Are Offered.

Here is the way the old proposals were advertised in the Ottumwa, "Des Moines Courier," May 24, 1850:

4651 From Keokuk at 4 a. m. tri-weekly, Monday, Wednesday and Friday;

By Van Buren, Farmington, Bonaparte, Bentonsport, Keosauqua, Winchester, and Birmingham;

To Fairfield by 10 p. m., 75 miles; And back between 4 a. m. and 10 p. m. next days.

Proposals for six times a week service will be considered.

4652 From Keokuk at 4 a. m. once a week; Tuesday;

By Prairie House, Salem and Glasgow;

To Fairfield by 12 m. next day, 60 miles;

And back between 1 p. m. Wednesday and 6 p. m. next day.

Proposals to commence at West Point will be considered.

Daily to Burlington.

4653 From Keokuk at 4 a. m. daily, except Sunday;

By Summitville, Montrose, Fort Madison and Green Bay;

To Burlington by 3 p. m. 45 miles; And back between 11 a. m. and 10 p. m.

Proposals to extend this route and service to Muscatine will be considered.

4654 From Fort Madison at 1 p. tri-weekly, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday;

By West Point, Tuscarora and Primrose;

To Farmington by 11 p. m., 29

miles.

And back between 6 a. m. and 4 p. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

From Montrose.

4655 From Montrose, Iowa, at 6 a. m. once a week Saturday;

By String Prairie, Montrose, and St. Francisville, Mo.;

To Waterloo by 12 m., 19 miles; And back between 2 p. m. and nine p. m.

4656 From Montrose at 6 a. m. twice a week, Wednesday and Saturday;

By Prairie House, Franklin Centre, West Point and Lowell;

To Mount Pleasant by 6 p. m., 36 miles;

And back between 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. Tuesday and Friday.

Proposals for tri-weekly service will be considered.

4657 From Burlington at 1 p. m. once a week, Tuesday;

By Parrish, Lowell, East Grove, Salem, Hillsboro, and Union;

To Keosauqua by 6 p. m. next day 53 miles;

And back between 6 a. m. Monday and 11 a. m. next day.

POST OFFICE OPENED HERE 101 YEARS AGO

This Was in 1836 When Keokuk Was in Wisconsin Territory and John Gaines Was the First Postmaster.

The Keokuk post office has had a permanent home since January 1, 1890, when it was located in the new federal building, but previous to that time it occupied seven other buildings in the city, since it was established in 1836, the records in the possession of Postmaster T. J. McManus show. In the 101 years that the post office has been established there have been twenty-four postmasters, and three have served as acting postmasters.

While Keokuk was still called a part of the Wisconsin Territory the post office was established in the Fleak building. This was May 3, 1836, and existed until 1841. Just where that location may have been does not seem to be known definitely.

In Rat Row.

From 1841 to 1848, the post office was established on "the levee between Blondeau and Concert street, in what was generally known as "Rat Row." From 1848 to 1849 the Rund building described as located on Main and Wall street was the post office. From 1849 to 1853 it was in the LaCleda hotel on Main

street across from the Rund building, the post office records indicate.

The Veranda Hotel on Johnson street between Second and Third streets was the location of the office from 1853 to 1867, and for the next four years it was in the Graham block on Second street between Main and Johnson streets. From 1871 to 1889 the Gibbons Opera House building at Sixth and Main housed the post office. Then on January 1, of 1890, the office was moved into the new federal building.

Record of Postmasters.

The list of postmasters from the official records is as follows:

John Gaines, Keokuk Wisconsin Territory, May 3, 1836.

Laban B. Fleak, June 24, 1841.

William S. McGavie, June 19, 1844.

Adam Hine, May 9, 1845.

John W. Ogden, March 26, 1849.

William Patterson, April 8, 1853.

Ansel T. Walling, April 6, 1857.

William Patterson, June 23, 1857.

Richard McAllister, Oct. 23, 1860.

James B. Howell, April 8, 1861.

John Adair McDowell, August 27, 1866.

James C. Parrott, March 13, 1867.

Samuel M. Clark, Jan. 20, 1879.

Patrick Gibbons, Nov. 2, 1885.

Richard Root, March 13, 1889.

Rollin Clark, May 15, 1893.

David J. Ayres, Nov. 2, 1893.

Asaph Buck, Jan. 17, 1898.

Samuel W. Moorehead, Feb. 27, 1906.

Edward P. McManus, March 11, 1914.

Edward W. McManus (acting postmaster) Jan. 9, 1918.

Joshua F. Elder, Nov. 21, 1918.

William C. Howell, Jan. 15, 1923.

Virginia L. Howell (acting postmaster) May 31, 1923.

John R. Irwin, Feb. 28, 1929.

Thomas J. McManus (acting postmaster) Oct. 21, 1933.

Thomas J. McManus, April 1, 1934.

Roster of Officials.

The roster of the Keokuk post office employees this year is the following:

Thomas J. McManus, custodian and postmaster.

Arthur J. Breitenstein, assistant postmaster.

Ralph G. Worster, superintendent of mails.

Amelia Wahrer, stenographer.

Clerks—Earl E. Johnson, Wilbert J. Kelly, Thomas E. Marlett,

Carl T. McClure, James P. Money, Albert W. Rose, Albert L. Schneider,

Fred W. Semple, Charles W. Tuttle, Harold V. Worster.

Substitute Clerks—Leslie V. Notestein, Homer L. Bartle.

Custodial Employees—Pearl Brant, Elmer Dunn, George E. McNamara,

George N. Smith.

Mail Messenger—Agile J. Carter.

Carriers—John Bartholomew, Alonzo W. Draine, Frank Hoffman,

Fielding S. Johnson, Ernest E. Klann, Edward C. Leu, Alfred Patrick,

Frederick A. Rhoads, Lott Sample, Lloyd A. Thrapp, Hiller J. Veith,

William R. Walker, Germond E. Weigand, Max F. Windler, Edmund G. Wustrow.

Substitute Carriers—Francis J. Blaisdell, Orville R. Bolton.

Rural Carriers—Arthur J. Reynolds, Harry H. White.

Substitute Rural Carriers—Carl F. Lindner.

Special Delivery Messenger—Virgil E. Hemingway.

Albert Keppel at 68 Rides to Quincy and Return on Sunday

Little jaunts (to anyone else they would have been marathons) to Fort Madison, Nauvoo, Farmington and Lima out of the way, Albert E. Keppel Sunday made the bicycle excursion to which he has been working up all summer—a round trip run to Quincy.

This ride of some 94 miles—he went down through Missouri and back through Illinois—would have put many a younger man in bed for a week, but Keppel finished as fresh as a daisy and was back on the job as chipper as usual Monday morning, although he admits to 68 years.

Non-stop to Quincy.

It was tough going on the first and longer leg of his journey through Missouri because he had to buck head-winds which were especially annoying between LaGrange and the Quincy bridge, but he made the 50 odd miles non-stop in four hours and 40 minutes, leaving Keokuk at 7:30 and reaching Quincy at ten minutes after noon.

In Quincy he stopped off for a brief rest and visit with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Costantino and then left shortly after 2 to take the Illinois route home, stopping enroute at Hamilton to visit with his daughter, Mrs. Mabel Swigelson.

Won Races There.

There was a sentimental reason for Keppel's run to Quincy Sunday for it was in that city that he won some of his greatest races back in 1899 and 1900. During the summer he visited another scene of youthful triumph when he attended the Keosauqua fair.

Keppel rode his first race in 1897 when, as a young Gate City carrier, he set off on his bicycle to visit his grandfather in Des Moines, making 135 miles the first day. He entered a race in Des Moines, won it, and from then on was a racing enthusiast.

Rode in Business.

Talking with a Quincy newspaper reporter Sunday, Keppel explained that he gave a bicycle such constant use as a young man that he had to purchase a new one every year and that when he entered the produce business, which he still continues, he used a bike to call on customers in Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, often making 80 to 90 miles on a trip.

Although he gave up bicycle riding for a number of years, he resumed the pastime in 1942 with one of the war-time "Victory" models which he rode to Quincy. He is an ardent believer in the bicycle as the best health insurance in existence.

The Keokuk Gate City and
Constitution Democrat
Page 2—Monday, Oct. 22, 1945

Keppel Makes 92 Mile Bike Trip To Burlington

Wild ducks were on the move under Sunday's leaden clouds and so was Albert E. Keppel, Keokuk's indefatigable cyclist who pedaled his bicycle to Burlington and back.

At the end of his trip, a sizeable portion of which was made through a chilly rain, his cyclometer read 92 miles, a distance made in the riding time of seven hours and 50 minutes.

Leaves Before Sun-up.

Keppel set out for Burlington at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, 23 minutes before the sun got up, and rode for a time through a light rain. The weather finally cleared, however, and he reached Burlington at 10 a. m., experiencing his greatest trouble on the penitentiary hill at Fort Madison although he made it without being forced to dismount.

In Burlington he called on his sister, Mrs. Ross D. Burhans, rode around the city to visit a number of friends and then left for home at 1 o'clock after eating his dinner. For 20 miles of the back trip he rode through rain and was almost ready to call it off near Weyer when the rain began to come down heavily.

Rides All Hills.

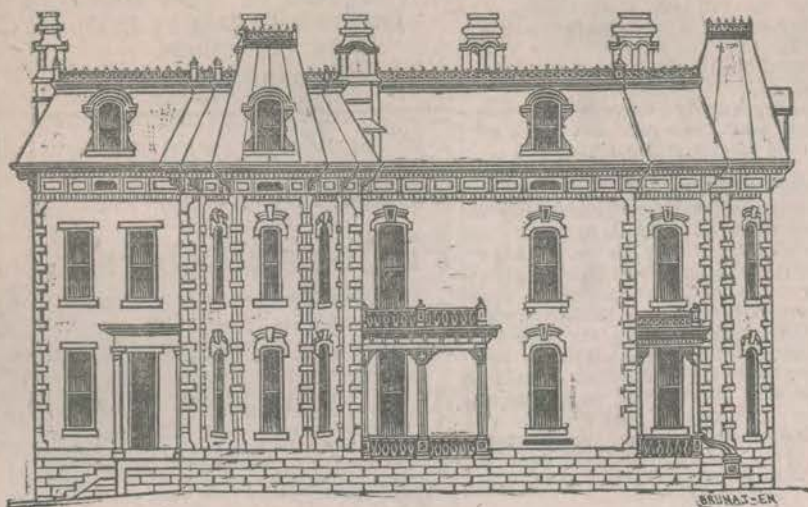
Although his only protection was a light sweater, he stuck it out and returned home at 4:50 o'clock, making the return leg of the journey in three hours and 50 minutes. When he set out for Burlington he had some concern about the long Jolleyville hill on the way back but found it to be much easier going than the penitentiary hill.

Because of these hills the ride to Burlington was tougher than the 94 mile trip he made to Quincy two weeks ago, but he was as frisky as a squirrel this morning and on the job as usual.

Keokuk Constitution.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION CO.,
W. A. GEORGE, Pres't F. B. GEORGE, Sec'y.

APRIL 29. 1886.



A BEAUTIFUL BUILDING.

SUCH IS THE NEW RESIDENCE OF
JAS. F. DAUGHERTY, ESQ.

Carson & Rand's Splendid Workmanship
on One of the Finest Residences
in the State.

One of the finest and most ornamental residences in the city, as well as in the state, is the new home of James F. Daugherty, which was completed this week. The building is situated on the northeast corner of Seventh and Fulton streets, and is a large and commodious structure, splendidly furnished. James Hixon, an old resident and well known architect of this city, since deceased, prepared the plans and specifications for the building, which is built of St. Louis pressed brick, with the corner trimmings, caps and window sills of white Vermont marble, as are also the walks and steps. It is cruciform in shape, with the main entrance on Seventh street, is two stories high, with mansard roof of metal, with ornamental iron crestings, and the extreme length is 76 and extreme width 56 feet. It has been completed under the personal supervision of Mr. Daugherty. The total amount expended on the building and its furnishings is about \$25,000.

Entering from Seventh street you go into the main hall, 12x25 feet. From this hall you enter the parlor, 16x34 feet, which is connected with the dining room in the rear, which is 14x24 feet, by sliding doors. The library is on the Fulton street side, and entered from the main hall, and also from the dining room by sliding doors. This room is 15x22 feet. In the rear of the dining room is

the china closet, and in the rear of this the kitchen and pantry, which are large and commodious and are furnished with all the modern appliances and arranged for the greatest convenience, and are connected with the rear hall, which is also connected with the dining room.

On the second floor there are two chambers over the parlor, 16x16 feet, connected by sliding doors; and over the dining room a chamber 14x20 feet, while over the library is Mr. Daugherty's private bedroom, which is one of the handsomest rooms in Keokuk, with large bay window, from which can be seen one of the finest views of the city, this room being connected with the dressing and bath rooms in the rear. There are also two other handsome bedrooms on this floor.

Ascending the stairway to the third floor, you enter a large billiard room, 16x50 feet, which occupies the front of this floor. To the sides and rear of this are the rooms for the servants. A basement under the whole house is finished for wine, vegetable and coal cellars, laundry, and boiler room for steam heating.

The parlor, hall, dining room and library are all finished in the Eastlake style with the following hard woods: Wisconsin red oak, black walnut, and butternut, with handsome beaded panels under every window. The doors are all double thickness, with black walnut stiles and rails, with red oak panels in the hall, parlor and dining room, while in the library they are of Tennessee ash. The doors are all five panel, with stiles and rails chamfered, and panels moulded and beaded. The windows are very ornate, with jambs of black walnut, casing of

Wisconsin red oak, corner-blocks rosettes, and sills of black walnut, trimmed with inside blinds, made of butternut. The windows are all two-light with round corners. The finish of the second floor rooms are nearly the same as those just described, while the pantry, kitchen, china closets and rear halls, are in nearly the same style, but the woods used are southern pine and red oak. The finish in the attic is of California red wood and southern pine, and are the first rooms in the city ornamented with the former very expensive wood. All this fine work was done by the Carson & Rand Lumber Company, of this city.

And here we wish to call attention to the splendid facilities this extensive firm enjoys in the manufacture of all the finer grades of wood-work finish and house ornamentation. To their large planing mills and lumber establishment they have added every variety of machinery necessary for working in hard woods, and the beautiful and handsome hard-wood finish in Mr. Daugherty's house is one of the evidences of the excellent workmanship of the firm. And now, since all the facilities for this hard-wood work are at our own doors, and the example has been set by the enterprise of Mr. Daugherty, we trust others of our citizens when building will see wisdom in adopting this beautiful and useful method of finish. It is more expensive at the start but its beauty, the pleasure of its enjoyment and its durability when once done, is ample recompense for the outlay.

The designs for inside finish were selected by Mr. Daugherty, and the work was executed under the personal supervision of Mr. Walter Gray, foreman in charge of Carson & Rand's planing mill. The carpenters employed on the building were Messrs. Anselyn, Harwood, Capp, and Conn, who have certainly proved themselves to be skillful workmen.

The stairs were built by George Hixon, son of the architect who planned the building, with newell rail and balusters, which are of red oak and walnut, of beautiful design, and the posts of which are elegantly carved, the whole being furnished by M. Bunker, of Davenport, Iowa.

The double doors at the front entrance are particularly handsome, being beautifully paneled with carved panels, and are imitation of bronze, with gold trimming, with the upper panels of plate glass of special design, with the inside of the doors to correspond with the inside finish. Over the front door is a handsome portico, floored with encaustic tiling of beautiful design.

Almost every room in the house is furnished with handsome mantles of marbleized slate of the latest designs and made especially for the building, while the hearths are of encaustic tiling. The fire fronts are trimmed with gilded rods, while the summer fronts are of plate glass, hand painted with beautiful floral designs. The mantles were furnished by W. W. Magill & Sons, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The parlor is decorated with handsome velvet finished paper of dark gilt, with heavy and beautiful border and ceiling, from the Ohio Wall Paper Company, Cincinnati, Ohio. There are two handsome chandeliers of delicate design, furnished by the A. Siegel Gas Fixture Company, of St. Louis, Mo., and were put up by Messrs. Vollers & Hesbacher, of this city, who also did the plumbing and gas fitting in the building. The parlor is also furnished with gilt ornamented bamboo picture rests. The walls and ceiling of the dining room and library are very handsomely finished with the same style of paper as is the parlor, while the dining room is wainscoted with linerusta walton, joined to the paper by handsome black walnut mouldings. The chandeliers in the dining room and library are also very handsome. The decoration was done by Charles Judge, of this city. The house throughout is furnished with elegant carpets, furniture and bric-a-brac.

The building will be heated by steam, lighted by gas, and will be furnished with hot and cold water. The hardware was furnished by L. H. Ayer, of this city.

Mr. Daugherty will move his family into the building about the 10th of May.

Many Celebrations Mark Fourth of July in City

Keokuk Has Had Variety of Programs on Independence Day Anniversary, Records Show.

JULY 3, 1937

The big mid-summer holiday, the Fourth of July, will be celebrated in Keokuk over two days, Sunday and Monday, with a general suspension of business, and the closing of public buildings on Monday. Keokuk will be host to crowds for the dedication of the new airport and for the fireworks display at night, this event taking place at the river front, and sponsored by the American Legion.

History and legend combine to claim that it was on July 4, 1829, that Keokuk was officially named. That the Fourth of July in other years has been the focal point for many local programs and celebrations is found in a survey of local history by C. R. Rasmussen, chairman of the Keokuk history division of the federal writers project who has collected this summary:

1847.

The celebration of the day was held "up town" near the present corner of Second and Main streets. The affair broke up in a free-for-all hand to hand fight.

1848.

The various Sunday schools of the town joined in a picnic. The Exchange Street M. E.'s new school, Presbyterian and Baptist children met at the Exchange street church and had a parade, marching up Third to Concert "then along wagon road and cow paths to the grove at Seventh and Franklin." There were speeches and songs and lemonade without ice.

1850.

Celebration in the "grove west of town." Declaration of Independence was read by Master Joseph Waters. Addresses and songs by Sabbath school children, followed by refreshments.

1855.

Celebration at Leighton's grove. Address by D. W. Kilbourne. Procession met at Temperance hall at 10 o'clock and marched down Blondeau to Fourth, to Main, to Second, up to High to Seventh and up Seventh to grove. (Tenth and Orleans).

1856.

Celebration at Leighton's grove. Oration by G. C. Dixin. Parade by Keokuk guards, Keokuk artillery and Muscatine guards. G. F. Bailey and Co.'s circus was in town this day.

1858.

Jaegers and Emmet guards parade, then go to Flora garden for shooting match. Five hundred go on ferry Gate City to Waggoner's grove on Illinois side of river on Odd Fellow's picnic. (July 5).

1859.

Celebration at Leighton's grove. Address by Gibson Browne. Odd Fellow's picnic to Hubbard's grove near Nauvoo on steamer Des Moines City.

1860.

Fire companies go to Quincy on steamer Hamilton Belle to take part in the celebration there.

1861.

Celebration at Leighton's grove was quiet as all the soldiers had left for the South. Its anticipated enthusiasm was much subdued because on the preceding evening had appeared the so-called "War Comet" whose extraordinary brilliance astonished astronomers and frightened the ignorant and superstitious into the belief that the end of the world was coming. The Comet (later identified as the Thatcher Comet) and the impending war were immediately linked into a common dark prophecy by the people and put a damper on the Independence Day celebration.

1862.

Celebration at Fox and Otley's grove (now Rand park). Fireworks at night "in the field, corner Seventh and Orleans."

1863.

Celebration at Otley's grove following parade at 10:00. The occasion of perhaps the most important Fourth of July celebration in all Keokuk's history. On the 3rd of July was fought the battle of Gettysburg and the Civil war crisis turned in favor of the Union. The battle that Lincoln declared brought forth "a new birth of freedom" and Keokuk celebrated accordingly. Following the great parade in the morning came the news about 11 o'clock that "Vicksburg has surrendered." The Fourth of July, 1863, was an epoch occasion, not only in Keokuk but in the annals of the entire Republic.

1865.

Celebration at Otley's grove. Address by Rev. Daily, of Indiana.

1869.

Celebration at state fair grounds. Fire department drills, races, picnic, etc. (July 5).

1870.

Great fire starting at Fourth and Blondeau and then at Second and Exchange street, destroys twenty-two buildings.

1872.

Banner planing mill destroyed by fire.

1873.

An exceedingly hot day. Storm at night blows over Unitarian and Baptist church steeples.

1875.

General William T. Sherman is chief speaker at celebration.

1876.

Hard wind storm. Mild celebration.

1878.

Rowing regatta on canal. Red ribbon parade. Water works display.

1881.

Corner stone of library building laid today.

1885.

Industrial parade at 11 o'clock. Exercises at Rand park in afternoon. Fireworks at night.

1886.

Celebration on the 3rd as the 4th fell on Sunday. Big industrial parade headed by Wittick's Second Regimental Band. Ten thousand visitors enjoyed the afternoon exercises at Rand park. Mark Twain spoke briefly.

1890.

Celebration at Rand park.

1892.

Ed Roberts, of Farmington, killed at Sixth and Main by street car during celebration. First fatality of electric car system in city.

1897.

Famous Cherry Sisters at Casino. (July 5). No fruits or vegetables were thrown.

1898.

The last big public celebration held in Keokuk. Curtis statue at Third and Main was dedicated this day.

1902

Chicago Marquettes opened base ball series at Hubinger Park.

1903

A quiet Fourth. North Brothers Show at Casino in evening.

1904

Keokuk's leading Democrats went to St. Louis for convention.

1905

Excursion on Steamer Uncle Sam took Keokuk people to Burlington to see the Keokuk ball team tangle with the Burlington boys. Keokuk won one and lost one.

1906

Fine weather. Large crowd at Rand Park for Farmers' Institute organization.

1907

Quiet Fourth in Keokuk. Old fashioned celebration at Nauvoo, Illinois.

1908

Keokuk Country Club celebrated with golf tournament, music and dancing. Double header ball game at ball park.

1909

July 4th fell on Sunday. Quiet in Keokuk. Many went to the Burlington regatta on 5th and 6th. The Offill law became effective this year, prohibiting dangerous explosives in Iowa, limiting firecrackers to 5 inch length and 3/4 inch diameter.

1910

The safe and sane observation of the day met the approval of everyone. Very few accidents and none serious.

1911

Hundreds of residents and visitors enjoyed a fine big program at Rand Park under auspices of Knights and Ladies of Security. Address of welcome by Mayor J. F. Elder and in response, the Rev. Father George Giglinger spoke. A patriotic address by Rev. J. W.

Potter. Sane Fourth idea proves best, not a single accident.

1912

No public celebration in Keokuk. Bluff Park, the Glens, River and Public shady spots were welcomed on hottest day of summer. Public speaking event of the day was at Turner's Grove in the Des Moines Valley where E. W. McManus addressed members of the Anti-Horse Thief Association.

1913.

No public celebration in Keokuk. Shooting tournament under the auspices of the Gate City Gun Club. Baseball and dancing at Bluff Park. Many private picnics and excursion parties. The largest Sunday school picnic crowd that has ever been known to leave the city in recent years, was that attending the joint outing of the Christian and Baptist schools. Six cars left here at 8:45 for Hamilton and from there the party was transported by wagons to Wild Cat Springs.

1915

Public celebration at Rand Park (July 5th). Address by Dr. E. B. Newcomb and music and patriotic readings. Formal opening of Moosa beach.

1917

Sane observance at Rand Park. Band concerts, speeches and drills by Company L were the features of the day.

1921

Full program for day was arranged without any idle moments. Started at 8:30 a. m. Program:

Morning salute, Battery C; parade of Horribles at 8:30 (prize for best outfit \$10; prize for best individual \$5); band concerts by Keokuk Community and Keokuk Concert bands; aerial act by Williams; Artillery drill; baseball game; Jumping Hayrack by Williams and Bernice; fire department run by Keokuk Fire department. Afternoon: Band concerts; horse racing; thrilling aeroplane stunts by Hartman and Sellars; more horse races; novelty mule race between Clubs of Keokuk; and an aeroplane parachute leap. Evening: Aeroplane stunts; Band Concert; Jumping Hayrack comedy act; aerial act and fireworks.

1924

No public celebration. Two baseball games, picnics, excursions and usual fireworks in the evening.

1926

Large celebration on the 3rd. Program included: 9:30 a. m. trap shooting; 1:30 p. m. horseshoe pitching; 2:00 water sports; 4:00, daylight fireworks; 8:30 p. m., fireworks display; 9:30, dancing.

1928

A busy program. Morning. Sunrise salute, band program at 9:00 o'clock. Swimming races and horse-shoe pitching contests. Parade of Horribles, drills, free circus acts.

Afternoon: Band concerts, Rand Park; horseshoe pitching; Main Street acts.

Evening: Program at Ball park.

retreat ceremony by Legionnaires; circus acts and concluded with the mammoth fire-works display at 10 o'clock, featuring the Battle of Old Ironsides.

1929

No formal program. Baseball game, many picnics and outings.

1930

No public celebration.

1933

No public celebration in Keokuk. Many picnics and outings, a large crowd of people attended band concert on July 3rd. Local colored people held their annual celebration at Kilbourne park.

1934

The Golfers held their 3rd annual supper at the Keokuk Country club. The Business women of Keokuk had a meeting and picnic at Bluff Park. Very quiet Fourth. No noise.

1935

Open house at Transient camp. Field day in morning and baseball game in afternoon were feature of program.

1936

Two day celebration (July 4 and 5) sponsored by American Legion. River Regatta, with boat crews from Chicago, Quincy, St. Louis and Muscatine, drew more than 10,000 visitors for the exciting races. Two bands and Legion Drum Corp entertained. Midget Auto Races on Main Street. Baseball game at Joyce park. Climaxed with extensive fireworks display at Joyce park.

The Daily Gate City.

The Fourth at Keokuk.

Celebration at the Fair Grounds.

A Successful Affair!

LARGE CONCOURSE OF PEOPLE!

DOINGS OF THE DAY.

The celebration at this place on Tuesday far surpassed in point of general success and interest the expectations of the most sanguine. It was a gala day and one long to be remembered not only on account of the unprecedented large number in attendance, but the superb manner in which everything was conducted, as well as the interest manifested in the demonstration.

THE WEATHER

Was everything that could possibly have been wished for. Perspiration and dust are proverbially among the leading features of a Fourth of July celebration, but this was an exception to that rule. For two days previous there were indications that the rain would seriously interfere with the suc-

cess of the undertaking, but the sun came out bright and clear that morning, the atmosphere was comfortably cool and the elements seemed to unite with everything in rendering the occasion a pleasant and enjoyable one, to all who participated.

THE CROWD

commenced to assemble at an early hour. The people came en masse from every direction. Excursion trains on all the roads leading to the city brought large delegations from the various places along their lines within a distance of fifty to one hundred miles. People came in vehicles, on horseback and on foot, and by 8 o'clock the streets were literally thronged.

The exercises of the day were opened with the ringing of all the bells in the city at 4 o'clock in the morning, and the firing of thirteen guns in commemoration of the original thirteen States.

The display of antiques and horribles was not very large. The committee worked hard to get up an interesting exhibition, but their call for more men did not meet with a very hearty response.

THE PROCESSION

commenced to form on Blondeau street about 8 o'clock. Col. J. A. McDowell officiated as chief Marshal of the day and Maj. A. H. Burnham as assistant. After having been organized, the procession marched down Blondeau street to Third in the following order:

1st—Music.

2d—President of the day, Col. Wm. Leighton; Vice Presidents, Hon. Thos. W. Clagett, Gen. A. Bridgman.

3d—Orator, Hon. John H. Craig; Reader, D. Reddington, Esq.; Chaplain, Rev. Dr. Power.

4th—City Government.

5th—Concordia Maennerchor.

6th—Firemen and their guests.

7th—Cigars-makers.

8th—Butchers and Brewers.

9th—Citizens.

The Maennerchor numbering about forty rode in a large wagon very handsomely decorated and surmounted with a huge harp. The wagon was drawn by four horses and presented an attractive appearance.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT

constituted the leading feature of the procession. In addition to our own Department, which was out in full force, there were about fifty invited guests from the Fire Department of Burlington and the same number from Ottumwa. The display was unquestionably the finest of the kind that has ever been made in our city, and the Fire Department are entitled to unbounded praise for their untiring efforts in making their department of the celebration the success that it was. It is a noticeable fact that they always do well, whatever they undertake. The boys were all dressed in new uniforms, gotten up expressly for the occasion. The Companies appeared in their re-

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THE GREAT EAST HILL CALLED HISTORY
H. J. BURKE - KEOKUK, IOWA

spective numbers. The engines and hose carriages were all in prime order, much time and labor having been spent in polishing them up and decorating them with flags, flowers and evergreens. The engines were each drawn by four horses. The Union Fuel Tender was drawn by a company of boys dressed in uniform.

The Cigar Makers rode in a wagon which was very neatly decorated, and the Butchers and Brewers to the number of thirty or more on horseback.

The procession after marching over the route laid out, disbanded at the corner of Main and Fourteenth streets, and the crowd started for the Fair Grounds.

THE EXERCISES AT THE GROUNDS
were conducted by Col. Wm. Leighton, President of the Day. A speaker's stand was erected and placed immediately in front of the amphitheatre. The exercises were opened with prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. G. N. Power. After a patriotic song by the Maennerchor and music by the Band, the Declaration of Independence was read by D. Reddington, Esq. Then came another song and more music, after which the Oration was delivered by Hon. Jno. H. Craig, Orator of the Day. We regret that we cannot publish it. It was an eloquent and scholarly production, and was spoken of in the very highest terms of praise by all who heard it. We called upon Mr. Craig yesterday for a copy of it for publication but as it had been prepared and delivered without manuscript, and as he did not have the time or disposition to write it out we are unable to give it to our readers. The delivery of it occupied about three-quarters of an hour. Shortly after it was finished the company dispersed for dinner. The Firemen and their guests dined in one of the large halls and the remainder divided up into small parties and partook of a basket dinner.

AFTER DINNER

the exercises were resumed with the flying of Japanese kites and fire balloon ascensions. This part of the programme was watched with much interest.

The next thing in order was the Hose Reel race, a distance of 200 yards against time. The following shows the time made by the different companies:

Union No. 3, Keokuk.....	32 1/4 sec.
Young America No. 1, Keokuk....	33 1/4 "
Eagle No. 2, Burlington.....	31 1/4 "
Ottumwa No. 1, Ottumwa.....	33 1/2 "

PRIZES AWARDED.

1st prize, Eagle No. 2 Burlington...	\$25 00
2nd " Union No. 3, Keokuk.....	15 00
3rd " Young America No. 1.....	10 00

The Rolla No. 2 did not compete for the prizes on account of having a two wheeled reel. After the race was over, however, they made a trial of their speed with the light reel and succeeded in running over the ground in 30 seconds.

Next came the trotting race for a purse

of \$20, mile heats, two in three. The entries were "Black Ralph," by Thos. O'Donnel; "Brown Richard," by J. A. Wallace, and "Jane Stonewall," by C. Seal. The judges were Joel Corey, A. R. Hotchkiss and Tom Berry. The first heat was won by "Black Ralph," time 2:57; second heat and race by same, time 2:56 1/4.

The next was a pacing race for a purse of \$20, mile heats, two in three. The entries were "Honesty," by W. H. McDoel, and "Blind Tom," by J. C. Hughes, Jr. Judges, Chas. D. Trotter, Dr. Hicks and Harry Fulton. "Honesty" won the race in two straight heats; time 2:51 1/2 and 2:53.

The next in order was the Buggy Race, for a purse of \$10, half mile heats, two in three. The entries were: Bay mare, by Harry Fulton; sorrel gelding, by Thos. Berry, and black stallion, by J. A. Wallace. This race was won by Harry Fulton.

The next and last was a running race for a purse of \$15 00, half mile heats, two in three. The entries were sorrel mare "Wild Western," by Chas. Hoopenthal; sorrel mare "January," by Brannan and Wallace; bay gelding "Chas. Adams," by Al. Phillips, and sorrel gelding "Butcher," by Wesley Mayhew. This race was won by Wild Western in two straight heats. Time, 1:01 and 1:04 1/2.

THE ATTENDANCE

At the grounds is variously estimated at from seven to ten thousand. The amphitheatre was crowded, and large numbers who were unable to gain admission stood or sat in carriages around the ring. Certain it is that the attendance was larger than upon any other similar occasion in the history of our city. We understand from some of our Carthage friends that at least a thousand more would have been here from that place, except for the fare of twenty-five cents over the bridge each way.

After the adjournment at the Fair Grounds the crowd reassembled at the foot of Main street, to witness the

TRIAL OF STEAM FIRE ENGINES.

H. Tebleman and Geo. Hagney were chosen judges. The trial of the two steamers was made through 150 feet of hose and a 1 1/2 inch nozzle. The Rolla threw 199 feet 10 inches, and the Young America 191 feet 9 inches. The Union threw a distance of 160 feet through 150 feet of hose and a 3/8 inch nozzle.

The display of

FIRE WORKS

came off at 8 o'clock in the evening out on the Avenue. This was a very fine pyrotechnical exhibition and was witnessed by a large number of people, the streets in every direction having been lined with teams and pedestrians. Mr. W. C. Stripe and Mr. F. Sievers conducted the affair with signal ability.

Everything connected with the celebra-

tion was managed in the most orderly and systematic manner. There were no drunken rows, no fights or disturbances of any kind and it was found necessary to arrest but one man during the entire day. The order of the Mayor concerning fire crackers and fire arms, was strictly complied with. Much praise is due to all those who were entrusted with the management of affairs. While we have no disposition to discriminate, we cannot refrain from speaking of the zealous manner in which Mr. Will S. Sample discharged his duties as chairman of the Executive Committee, not only previous to, but on the day of the celebration.

FIREMEN'S BALL.

The Fire Department concluded the celebration with a grand Ball at Gibbons' Opera House in the evening. This was largely attended, the guests from abroad taking part in the festivities of the occasion. It is scarcely necessary to state that the affair was a success. The Firemen were never known to make a failure at anything of the kind. The boys enjoyed themselves hugely to all appearances, and it was proper enough that they should, as they had been so largely instrumental in the success of the demonstration during the day. Thus ended the biggest Fourth of July Celebration ever had in Keokuk.

TRAVEL OVER THE BRIDGE ON THE FOURTH.—We are indebted to Mr. G. E. Ward, who is temporarily in charge, for the following estimate of the travel over the Keokuk & Hamilton Bridge on the 4th day of July, 1871:

Four hundred and seventy-four wagons or carriages drawn by two or more horses, carrying about 3,200 persons.

One hundred and twenty wagons or carriages drawn by one horse, carrying about 500 persons.

One hundred and fifty horsemen.

Nine hundred foot passengers, besides children under twelve years.

In all about 4,750; or, with children under twelve years, about 5,000.

ALL the necessary precautions have been taken against any accident or conflagration during the celebration to-day. The engineers of both the steamers will remain in town. Two hose reels with 1000 feet of hose will also be retained. Arrangements will be made if possible for telegraphic communication between the city and Fair Grounds, so that in case of fire the entire Department can be summoned in a very short time. If this arrangement cannot be made a messenger will be kept in waiting at the Rolla Engine House to convey any news to the Grounds. An extra police force has been engaged and the entire city will be cautiously guarded. Mayor Rothert has made every possible provision for the safety of both citizens and property, and especial care will be taken to have everything pass off in a quiet and orderly manner.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1887.

ON THE WAR PATH.

How a Party of Keokuk Boys Serve to Amuse Themselves and Others.

Wild West scenes and Indian scouting are uppermost just now in the minds of Keokuk youngsters. Yesterday a gentleman had occasion to be in the outskirts of the city where hills and hollows prevail and he met a scene which he describes as the most ludicrous that he ever had the pleasure of witnessing. Suddenly he ran upon five boys, three of whom were grotesquely equipped with bows and arrows and two others bearing lassos in true Wild West style. They were chasing a goat with the greatest of earnestness while their lassos were plied with no little skill. All this time the three bows and arrows were sending flying missiles through the air as fast as they could be thrown from the bow. Going down under the hill there was still a number of the imaginary tribe making ready for the scout at a place which was evidently intended for the camp. Here were two stakes or poles set up with an old quilt or comfort thrown over them for a tent. Near by a fire sent up a blaze, and still above it curled a smoke as gracefully as that which ever arose from a real Indian camp fire. On this fire was an old rusty pot containing a huge Plymouth Rock rooster, (maybe a big hen) which was boiling briskly, ready for the meal. Off to one side the gentleman discovered an old pan containing some kind of a reddish looking mixture, which on investigation proved to be brick dust with which the embryo savages decorated their youthful countenances, and looking about him, he found one of the youngsters sitting near by making his war toilet, his face partially smeared with the rude, red paint made by pulverizing a brick; and he was still engaged in plastering on the paint. The ludicrousness of the scene was greatly enhanced by the earnestness with which the lads were carrying out their representations. It was no boys' play with them but everything was just as real as if they had been a band of Comanches on the broad plains of the Wild West.

MARCH 9, 1887

AULD LANG SYNE.

An Exciting Incident in the Early History of Land Titles.

[Written for THE CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT.]

Gen. Hugh T. Reid, who so nobly acquitted himself during the war of the rebellion, met with quite a romantic adventure in the early fifties.

He was then largely interested in Lee county real estate and especially in what is known as the Half-Breed tract which includes the lower portion of Lee county and the city of Keokuk.

There was a great turmoil about land titles after the decree of partition of the lands allotted to the Sac and Fox Half-Breed Indians. The decree of partition divided the ownership of the Half-Breed tract into one hundred and one shares, which was said to be, at the time, a much larger number than all the remnant of Half-Breed Indians of the two tribes then living, but as the white possessors of the ownership of these Indian tribes that had been procured from them in many instances for a trifling consideration and misrepresentation and fraud had the Indian half breeds multiplied on paper so as to receive as large a slice of the lands as possible in the final division. They agreed among themselves that the basis for the division should be into one hundred and one shares, which decree was drawn up and it was claimed to have been signed at midnight by Judge Mason, of the district court, at Burlington, Iowa.

By virtue of this decree as owner or agent General Reid became possessed of a number of farms that had been improved by squatters or as they called themselves settlers, and they claimed ownership by virtue of having settled on and improved the lands. There were known then two titles, viz: The settlers title and the decree title and parties wishing to avoid trouble generally purchased both titles. The settlers clubbed together and retained lawyers and fought the decree title in the courts to the bitter end which finally resulted in their defeat and the upholding of the decree title.

General Reid had made himself odious to the settlers by commencing ejectment suits to oust them from their homes that they had reclaimed from a wilderness and had resided on for years, which they honestly considered their own. The squatters having met together to devise ways and means to prevent their ejectment from their homes, and General Reid, riding past where they were gathered together just at a time when their wrongs were being discussed, and believing that he was the principal in oppressing them, their anger was at fever heat. Some one in the crowd cried out hang him, and he, seeing they were in earnest and would execute their threat, wheeled his horse and started for the city and came down the Johnson street road at a full run, his horse foaming with sweat and the general with his long yellow locks streaming in the air, bare headed, having lost his hat

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in his race for life, closely followed. With about one hundred mounted squatters, or settlers, as they were known by both names, armed with guns, pistols, shotguns and pitchforks, with the colonel's hat on a pole and yelling like so many Comanche Indians with the general not over a hundred yards in the lead, he went pell mell at break neck speed over the bluff and down to a point where the Tri State Can company is now located. The steamer Martha No. 2 was going over the rapids and running near the shore. The general hailed her and plunged his horse in the river, and the boat slacking up let the colonel aboard just in time to save his life, as the mob was close after him yelling like a lot of demons. The general turned his horse loose on boarding the steamer, and it swam ashore and the general was safe from his pursuers. The mob was foiled. The general's feat fully equals that of Gen. Israel Putnam, of Revolutionary fame when pursued by the British. This was an exciting time. Jno. A. Graham was our mayor at the time, and he knowing of a lot of government muskets being stored at Fort Madison sent a courier post haste and the guns arrived the next morning and were distributed among the citizens. This was an exciting time in our city and county's history. The fire bells were rung to warn the citizens of the impending danger as the settlers were still in the city, in large force, noisy and threatening, but as their spite was against the general in particular, and having been foiled in capturing him, they finally dispersed to their homes, while there was still great excitement, and bad blood over the land titles for many years which have all been settled either by compromise or in the courts.

OLD SETTLER

THE GREAT JUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
H. T. REID
KEOKUK, IOWA

BIGGEST CELEBRATION OF ALL

Keokuk and Her Visitors Observe Independence Day in a Manner Unparalleled in the State.

LARGEST CROWD EVER SEEN IN KEOKUK.

A Review of the Chief Features of the Day—The City and Hubinger Made the Event a Glorious Success, the Greatest in the Mississippi Valley.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Entered in Keokuk postoffice as 2d class matter
Y, JULY 8, 1897.

As the Gate City predicted, Keokuk's Independence day celebration Monday was a record breaker. The heavy and steady rain Sunday night was enough to discourage even the most sanguine, but with the exception of a few scattering clouds, the sky Monday morning was all that could have been asked. Nature withdrew her frowns and smiled up at the enthusiastic multitude.

Sunrise was greeted with a salute from all the alarm bells in the city and by the ubiquitous firecrackers. From then until midnight the celebration was in full blast. The decorations were profuse and while perhaps not as elaborate as would have been the case had the rain allowed more time were very beautiful. Main street was a mass of bunting from one end to the other while stately flags floated their proud folds from every prominent building in the city. Private residences were decorated generally and the city was truly in gala attire.

At daybreak the front rank of the crowd made its appearance and from that hour until noon visitors poured into the city in a continuous stream through every available avenue. What a crowd it was. Keokuk has never had so many people within her borders at any one time before. Fifteen thousand is a low estimate of the number of strangers within our gates on Monday.

The Crowd.

The number of visitors has been the subject of such inquiry and guesses have ranged variously from 20,000 to 35,000. As usual these are much exaggerated. It is believed from careful estimates that 15,000 is as near the correct figure as can possibly be estimated. It was the biggest crowd ever seen in Keokuk and it was made up of good looking, prosperous and orderly people. The Gate City does not care to stretch the number, but desires to present as near the exact number as can be ascertained.

The following estimates were secured from railway officials, steamboat agents and the bridge superintendents:

K. & W. Ry.....	1,450
Wabash.....	1,000
T., P. & W.....	650
C., B. & Q.....	1,200
C., R. I. & P.....	400
Silver Crescent.....	800
Park Bluff.....	500
Diamond Jo line.....	200
Van Metre.....	400
Ottumwa Belle.....	1,200
City of Warsaw.....	400
Mascot.....	200
Van Metre (from Warsaw).....	50

Total..... 8,450

There passed west over the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge 250 two-horse vehicles, 210 one-horse vehicles, and 350 foot passengers, making a total of about 2,000. From Clark county over the Des Moines river bridge came 112 vehicles with an average of four to a wagon, making a total of 450. Lee county was represented by at least 2,000 people, who came in in vehicles. To these must be added at least 1,000 who arrived in the city on Saturday and Sunday, making a grand total of 13,900. Taking it all in all, it is safe to say that Keokuk entertained 15,000 visitors Monday.

In the afternoon the streets, Rand Park and Hubinger Park were thronged with sight-seers. From early morning until late at night Main street was filled with a crowd that seemed to be full of enthusiasm and good nature. The storekeepers did a thriving trade, many saying it was the biggest day's business they had ever enjoyed. Everyone was happy and the celebration was a splendid success. One remarkable feature was the fact that during the day not a fire alarm was turned in and no serious accidents occurred.

At 8 o'clock the bands made their appearance and from that time on until a late hour at night there was music in the air. The Centerville band was out early and stayed late and was always surrounded by a delighted crowd. The Rapids City band contributed its share to the enjoyment and the Powder Works band provided music for thousands. The

Keokuk Military band, as always, was a favorite and Keokuk people were more than ever proud of their home band. The Continental band with their colonial uniforms and spirited music attracted much attention and thousands of feet kept time to the fife and drum. No celebration can be a success without good music and plenty of it. The committee recognized this and as a result the affair was a grand success.

Prof. Hall amused thousands with his skillful exhibitions on the slack wire on Main street and on Third street. His work gained him the plaudits of the crowd wherever his wire was stretched.

The military parade was great. Companies A, E, and F, Second regiment, I. N. G., and the United Boys' Brigade of Quincy, all under the efficient command of Captain S. T. Bisbee, the ranking officer, shortly after 10 o'clock began their march by companies to Fourteenth and Main streets. Marching by companies they gathered up the various bands in their progress up the street. Re-

turning they were headed by the famous Third regiment band of Centerville with the other musical organizations between the different companies. Their soldierly bearing and fine appearance elicited many compliments. The marching was difficult in the crowded condition of the streets, but nevertheless they came swinging down the broad street in perfect alignment and in perfect step. Not often are so many of the National guards seen together at one time and it was an inspiring sight.

At the same time the participants in the cosmopolitan parade began to put in an appearance and if any country was not represented it is not to be found on the map. In addition many curious and fantastic creatures were seen. The freaks from Kohl & Middleton's were turned loose. True to his promise Antonio DeSkalzo Whetstone performed his difficult feat of walking a live wire on the Sixth and Main streets and aroused the wildest enthusiasm by his daring and unparalleled feat.

The Parade.

To see the crowds of spectators gathering on Main street at an early hour in the morning it was evident that the parade was to be the leading feature of the forenoon and such it was. Taken all in all, from a spectacular as well as numerical standpoint it was the greatest Fourth of July parade Keokuk has ever had. No parade, however meritorious, is attractive unless there is a good crowd to view it. The crowd was as much a part of the parade as any actual part could be. The best view of the parade as a whole was a bird's eye view, and taken as such Main street was one mass of moving color from early in the morning until 11:15 o'clock when the parade proper began to move, and after that the street reminded one of an immense bank of various colors and shades through which was moving a steady stream of floats, military and bands.

Fire Department Display.

There was great difficulty in clearing the streets for the fire department display and it was 12:30 before everything was in readiness. Those who waited were well repaid for a prettier display never was given in this city

nor in the state of Iowa. The steamers were stationed at the public docks and the reels took their places in their respective stations except the West Keokuk reel, which waited near the corner of Eighth and Main and ran to Eleventh. The "Rolla" hose cart ran to the hydrant at Seventh and Main and the "Young America" reel ran to Fourth and Main. The chemical ran to Eleventh and Main. The distances were about equal.

Great credit is due the police and marshals for their efficiency in clearing the streets as not a person was hurt in the wild dash of the spirited horses. Credit for throwing first water belongs to the "Young America" team of which John Anderson is driver and P. J. Mullen, Wm. Sheppard and Henry Kesselring are minute men. They made the run of two and one-half blocks with a turn, made connection with the hydrant and were throwing a stream of water in 32 seconds, by a stop-watch, from the first tap of the alarm bell. P. J. Mullen gave a pretty exhibition of nozzle work at this time. The force of the water was so great that he was thrown to the ground where the nozzle writhed and twisted like some great serpent. He held on, however, until the men who made the coupling arrived and thus saved some one from serious injury as a blow from the heavy nozzle would cripple the strongest man.

In a very short time, almost before one could turn to look, the other companies were throwing water and the graceful jets made a beautiful appearance as one looked down Main street. It was a magnificent display and would do great credit to any metropolitan city.

At Hubinger Park.

After a short intermission for dinner, the crowd began to throng the street cars bound for Hubinger Park. It was most unfortunate that the heavy soaking rain of Sunday night precluded the possibility of any field or track athletics. No one felt keener disappointment over this than Mr. Hubinger. For weeks past he has employed every idle man in the city and strained every nerve to compel the big park. Every device that money could obtain or ingenuity supply was called upon to complete the work. No man, however, can contend against the elements. During the past two weeks this vicinity has been visited by heavy soaking rains, making it almost impossible to work the earth. The park would have been ready had it not been for the cloudburst Sunday night which rendered it impossible to use the track or athletic field. The chutes also would have been in readiness but it was not possible to work on the morning of the celebration as had been expected. No one could have done more and the marvel is that as much was accomplished in the face of such weather conditions.

By 2 o'clock the big Casino was filled with a crowd of between 8,000 and 9,000 people. The street cars brought out enormous loads and hacks, excursion cars and vehicles of every description were pressed into service to relieve the congestion of travel. Not an available seat was to be seen in the vast auditorium after the hour named and still the crowds came. They flocked up into the general admission seats and quickly

filled them; they stood up in the aisles and in the open spaces at each side of the stage and finally overflowed into the great park. This multitude came out for one purpose—to see the Cherry sisters, and they saw them.

The first part of the program was provided by Howard and Goodwin, who pleased in a rapid dialogue and gave some fairly good gags. They were followed by Meany and Leanora in a short sketch. The best part of the performance was given by Arthur H. Knoll and Miss Marie McNeil, the cornetists. Their work was of an exceptionally high order and elicited the highest praise. They were given several encores and responded with numbers that only served to increase the admiration of the audience.

Then came the Cherries. They audience had waited for them in spite of the heat and they were greeted with great applause. There were three of them—Addie, Effie and Jessie, and they were dressed in cherry red from head to foot. Their first number was an "Ode to the Cherry Sisters," set to the music of "Ta-ra-raboom-de-ay." The burden of their song was something about:

"Cherries ripe and cherries red,
Cherries' show is still ahead."

Undoubtedly it is, ahead of anything of the kind ever seen, perhaps, because it forms a distinct class by itself. For a second or two the big audience gazed in silence, but when Jessie hit the drum with her dimpled right arm the spell was broken and the people laughed. Then they yelled and a pandemonium of noises broke out. But it didn't phase them; they just kept on and so did the audience. Then Jessie came out and sang "Fair Columbia," her own composition. Some one threw her a penny, then some one else did the same. Cigars and cigarettes were showered on the stage, but no fruit or cabbage, unless the cigars were part of one. Perhaps the audience thought the show was fruit enough.

The Irish ballad by Addie and Effie aroused the enthusiasm of the audience to a fever heat. They pressed forward to the stage and gazed in ecstatic amazement at the wonderful gyrations of those terrific arms. "The Gypsy's Warning," an emotional drama, was the next number. Effie sang the part of the gypsy. Her gestures at times when her emotions broke loose with peculiar violence, were of the same calisthenic quality as the sweeping circuit described by the arms of a Dutch windmill, standing on the shores of Holland in a sixty-knot breeze and feeling a personal responsibility for pumping out the entire North Sea so that its head may be annexed to the Netherlands. As an emotional actress, Effie will be praised in no measure beyond her deserts when it is stated, deliberately and advisedly, that she is hot stuff.

The drama was rendered in a moving manner, so moving, in fact, that strong men got up and went outside and shed great drops of sweat. They forgot to come back. The noise finally became so great that the sisters declined to appear any more.

The Cherries are artistic. Their art is inverted art and they have made it a success. They are utterly oblivious of the awful din kept up by the audience. One of them went through an entire number without a single word

being heard above the uproar. If forgetfulness of the audience is art, they are artists. Part of the audience is of the opinion that they are not yet ripe, while others think that they are over ripe. All are agreed that they do not care for two bites at this cherry.

The program was repeated in the evening to a somewhat smaller and more orderly audience. A number of the famous tableaux were added.

The Balloon Ascensions.

A great crowd gathered in the late afternoon at Twelfth and Main to witness the balloon ascension and parachute leap by Madame Marionette. At exactly 5:17 the balloon was in readiness and shot up into the air, bearing the daring aeronaut and the "Central's" black cat, which was securely fastened in a heavy cloth with only its head in sight. No wind was stirring and the balloon went straight up to a height of perhaps 1,500 feet. The small parachute bearing "Tommy" was loosened first and floated gracefully downwards. Soon afterwards Madame Marionette cut loose her parachute and began her descent. She soon passed the cat and reached the ground in one minute and forty seconds, alighting on Fifteenth street, near Main. The cat reached the ground at a place near by. Its hair was not turned white by the experience, as some had expected.

At 5:40 Prof. Stewart made an equally attractive ascension from Hubinger Park. He was attired as a sailor and attained an altitude of about 1,200 feet. The descent was made rapidly and gracefully, the aeronaut alighting in a corn field just beyond Rand Park. No ascensions ever seen in Keokuk have equalled those of Monday in beauty. The weather was perfect and all conditions were favorable.

The Races.

At 5:30 occurred the men's and boys' races on Main street. The men's 100-yard dash was from Eighth to Seventh and resulted: Fred Woodworth of Farmington, first; Frank Woodworth of Farmington, second, and Hamilton of Burlington third. The winner received \$5. The boys' 200-yard dash was from Fifth to Seventh and was won by Ralph Fox, who received \$3. Second and third were won by Herman Hayes and Isaac Holt, who received \$1 each.

Road Race.

The great five mile road race began shortly after 7 o'clock and attracted a large crowd. The course began at Eleventh and Main, thence on Main to Third, thence to Concert, thence to Eleventh, thence to Main and twice more over the same course. The starters with their handicaps were as follows: 1:30 minutes, Frank Hicks and A. E. Keppel; 1:15 minutes, C. C. Coon and George Waterman; 1 minute, Roy Steele, W. E. Steele, Lester Conloy, A. Burch, Harry Bisbee, Uriel Sabayrac; forty-five seconds, Ben Jones and Otto Jackson; thirty seconds, C. H. Rau; scratch, M. J. Hurley, J. A. McElroy and Robert Tripp. Jackson easily gained and maintained the lead. The crowd had an opportunity to view the race three times and it proved one of the best features of the day.

The finish was in the following order, Jackson, Rau, Roy Steele, Jones, W. E. Steele, George Waterman, Kep-

pel and Hicks. Jackson won first place and second time and Rau won second place and first time. His time was 14:16 $\frac{3}{4}$ and Jackson's was 14:26. A number of the boys had bad falls but luckily were not seriously injured.

The Fireworks.

Following the evening performance in the Casino the crowd adjourned to the grand stand to witness the display of fireworks. Thousands found seats in the amphitheater and thousands more were accommodated on the walks. The display was a grand success. One most commendable feature was the fact that there was no delay in starting and there were no long and tedious waits. Everything went off smoothly and many of the pieces called forth applause and cheers. It would be impossible to give a description of the great display. It consumed an hour's time and afforded the keenest delight to the

spectators. Many new and beautiful bombs and rockets were seen and the set pieces were especially fine. The representation of Niagara Falls was very beautiful, the flakes of fire falling in a continuous and beautiful stream into the lakes below. Wheels, fountains, bombs, rockets, colored lights, fountains and trees of fire, floating stars, snakes of fire and innumerable other features made up a magnificent display.

Notes.

No fire alarms all day, no robberies, no serious fights, very few drunks, no serious accidents; that's a good record with the largest crowd ever seen in the city.

The big crowd was well fed, but the restaurant keepers and other caterers were worn out.

A little boy named Rhygarts living on Third and Bank had his eye seriously injured by the explosion of a firecracker which was thrown in his

direction by a companion.

A young man named Stevens from Fort Madison was overcome by the heat near Sixth and Main and for a time was in a serious condition. He was removed to the house of a friend and is now recovering.

Allen Paul, jr., had his hand badly lacerated by a firecracker but is much better.

Melber Wiggins was burned about the face by a firecracker but no serious results are feared.

Stewart Pierce had a narrow escape from losing his eyesight by a carelessly thrown firecracker but luckily is little the worse for his mishap.

It was erroneously stated that Moorar Davis, the son of Hon. Jas. C. Davis, was injured by a firecracker. No accident befel him.

Otis Goodenough of Farmington was suddenly taken ill at the National hotel. He was taken to Mercy hospital and is now recovering.

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GRAND 4TH JULY CELEBRATION

—AT—

KEOKUK, IOWA.

THERE WILL BE A GRAND STREET PARADE

of Military Bands, Indian Tribes, Pioneers, Cowboys, Military Companies, a Battery of Artillery, Costume Bicycle Parade, Bicycle Races, Merry Crews of Horribles and Maskers, and a Great Display of Floats, altogether arranged so as to form a moving picture of over a mile in length, showing the rise and progress of the City of Keokuk.

Grand Fire Department Display and Parade

A HERD of WILD BUFFALOES

High-Up Balloon Ascension and Parachute Drop.

Wire Rope Walking and Mid-Air Juggling

Races

At the Fair Grounds. Fine string of horses entered, and best half-mile track in the state.

Civic Ceremonies will be held in beautiful Rand Park, where an address fitting the occasion will be delivered by an orator of national reputation.

FIREWORKS DISPLAY UNTIL MIDNIGHT

HALF FARE RATES

over the Keokuk and Hamilton Bridge and on all Railroads. The Steamer Silver Crescent will run a special excursion from Quincy and all way points.

FRIDAY, JAN. 26, 1934

WM. A. CLARK FIRST MAYOR OF THIS CITY

He Was Named in January, 1848, and Was Followed by Justin A. Millard, Who Was Second to be Named That Year.

(This is the second in a series of articles chronicling the history of Keokuk's city elections.)

For several years after the first settlers came to Keokuk, growth was slow due principally to the uncertainty of titles in the Half Breed tract. In July, 1841, it was estimated that only 150 people had settled here. Five years later, the figure was placed at 500 and in 1847 at 1,020. On February 23, 1847 the governor of the Wisconsin Territory approved an act of the legislature providing for the incorporation of the city of Keokuk. Under this act, on December 13, 1847, the town was incorporated and three wards were established.

The first municipal election was ordered for the first Monday in January, 1848, and the polling places were designated as the Rapids Hotel, the American House and the office of I. G. Wickersham. At this election William A. Clark was named mayor, Jas. Mackley and William C. Reed, aldermen from the first ward; William Holliday and Herman Bassett from the second ward; and John W. Ogden and John M. Houston from the third ward.

Mayor Clark, who ran as a Whig, received 175 votes and his opponent E. C. Stone, received 87 votes. The new government was inaugurated January 10, 1848, with the election of A. V. Putnam, clerk; L. E. H. Houghton, assessor and D. Murray, marshal. The new mayor and councilmen were sworn in by L. E. H. Houghton, master in chancery. Mayor Clark named Aldermen Ogden, Holliday, Houston and Reed to draw up the resolutions for the form of government. These were adopted January 17, 1848.

Millard Is Next.

The next election and the first under this new form of government was held April 10, 1848 when Justin Millard, a physician, was named mayor of the city. According to the old records he was succeeded on November 6 by Uriah Raplee, a baker who was elected regularly April 9, 1849, serving until August 15, 1849, when he resigned and John A. Graham, attorney, was unanimously chosen

as mayor. Graham ran as a regular candidate then in the election on April 8, 1850, and was elected April 9, 1851 to succeed himself.

April 12, 1852 saw the induction into the office of mayor of the man who was to serve for the next three years, B. S. Merriam, merchant. He was re-elected for the first time on April 11, 1853, at the same time the voters sanctioned a special tax for the improvement of streets, alleys and wharf by a vote of 146 to 44. The vote was as follows: For the tax—first, 27; second 69; third 50; total 146.

Against the tax—first 28; second 12; third 4; total 44.

Rolls Up Big Majority.

On April 10, 1854 Mr. Merriam was elected for the third term, beating out two other candidates by an overwhelming plurality. The vote was: Merriam 438; W. P. Van Antwerp 61; T. W. Claggett 51.

Aldermen who served in these earlier administrations were Moses Job and A. Van Tuyl, first ward; Silas Height and George Watkins, second ward, and C. Johnson and R. P. Creel, third ward, in the Millard administration.

In the Raplee council were James Mackley and A. B. Chittenden, first ward; J. Rudd and Charles Ivins, second ward; B. Morris and R. P. Creel, third ward.

In Graham Council.

The first Graham administration had A. Bridgman and J. Jaines from the first ward; C. W. Perdue and Norton Munger in the second and R. P. Creel and E. H. Harrison in the third. In the second Graham council were Arthur Bridgman and William Timberman, first ward; R. B. Hughes and J. C. Estes, second ward and B. Farnum and C. Mountjoy in the third.

The first Merriam council was composed of H. T. Reid, and C. F. Conn, first ward; D. B. Smith and J. C. Estes, second ward; William Wittenmyer and William McKee, third ward. This council was the same in the second administration with the exception of Wittenmyer who was replaced by T. Wickersham. The third council serving with Merriam was the same as that which served in 1853.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1934

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

"Something of a Village", New York Magazine's Comment on Keokuk in '56



River Front at Keokuk in 1852, From Ballou's Magazine.

"Keokuk is one of the most thriving and beautiful among the marvelous young cities of the great West," is the description of this city back in 1856, taken from Ballou's Pictorial Drawing-Room Companion, a copy of which belongs to John Dillon of this city. To prove the author's contention of importance of the city, the publication carries four pictures of Keokuk's buildings, "sketches drawn expressly for us on the spot, during the recent tour of that accurate artist, Mr. Kilburn," according to the descriptive matter accompanying them.

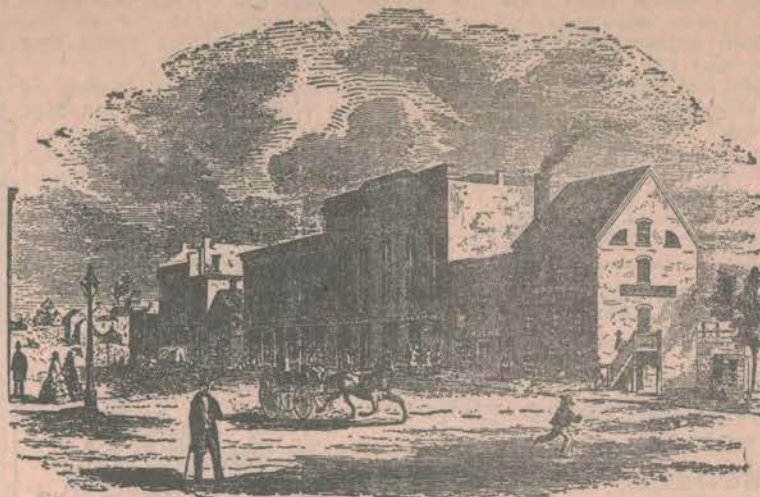
The two pictures reproduced herewith, together with one of the gas works on Johnson street, and the Female Seminary at Second and High streets, which later became the C. F. Davis home, comprise the illustrations.

Location Is Described.

"Situated in the southeast corner of the state, it is the only city

of Iowa that has uninterrupted water communication with all the great tributaries of the Father of Waters and must therefore remain as it is now, the principal outlet for the produce of one of the largest and most fertile states of the Union, so long as river transportation is cheaper than railroad for heavy freight." This is the way that the city and its transportation facilities are described in the article.

The plans for extensive railroad construction are gone into in the article, emphasis being placed on the "Des Moines road, following that rich valley to Fort Des Moines, 150 miles in the heart of the state which is partly constructed and rapidly going on under the energetic superintendence of Mr. Eaton, the well known chief engineer. The Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant and Muscatine railroad is rapidly progressing northward" is the way these construction projects are dealt with in the article.



The Athenaeum, Old Time Theater, From Ballou's Magazine.

Citizens From East.

The population of the city was given as between seven and eight thousand people. "The citizens are mostly eastern men and their energy is shown by the modern improvements already introduced," says the article. The gas works are described as being built of brick, and were erected in 1855 by Messrs. Herrick and Kilbourne. The Keokuk Athenaeum was opened for dramatic entertainments in the winter previous to the publication of the picture, and is described as a handsome brick building with a neatly ornamented front located on Second street, between Johnson and Main. A large proportion of the residences in and around Keokuk are well and tastefully built, says the article. The Female Seminary is constructed of stone and octagonal in shape. Just to the left of the seminary in the picture is the residence of Col. Curtis who was mayor of the city then.

Something of a Village.

In 1852 the article sets out that the number of steamboat arrivals was 795. The cargoes of vessels ascending the river are shipped over the rapids by streamers drawn by horses, and then reshipped on board of steamboats for their destination. The city at that time contained the medical department of the state university, six or seven churches, three academies, several public schools and a hospital. Two weekly newspapers and a medical journal were published then. The town contained between eighty and ninety stores, two steam flour mills and two iron foundries. Value of merchandise reported sold in 1852 was 1,345,000.

"Enough has been said to show that it really is something of a village, as our New York friends are willing to admit Boston is" is the way that the article on Keokuk ends.



LAST MEMENTO of one of Keokuk's most prominent men of other days, James F. Daugherty, is his stately old home at Seventh and Fulton. The pioneer family's long association with Keokuk, dating back to 1842, was severed this week when Captain Daugherty's two remaining daughters, the Misses Myrtle and Mayble, moved to Florida Wednesday after selling the home.

Built in 1885— Stately Home is Sole Reminder Of Pioneer Daugherty Family

By Charles S. Chappell

A large brick home standing at the corner of Seventh and Fulton streets was vacated Wednesday by the last members of the pioneer Daugherty family which had lived in and seen the growth of Keokuk since 1842.

The house was built by the late Captain James F. Daugherty who was born at Chillicothe, Ohio, September 16, 1835 and came overland with his father from Indiana in covered wagons when he was seven in 1842. They settled in the small village of Keokuk which was at the foot of the Des Moines rapids on the Mississippi river.

Met Brigham Young

The family passed through Nauvoo enroute to Keokuk and met Brigham Young and other well-known Mormons with whom Captain Daugherty was a good friend.

When they arrived in Keokuk the only vacant house was

on the corner of First and Des Moines and it was infested with rats. James Daugherty later told of his experiences with the rats and of the hard time they had keeping them out of the food.

Within six weeks Daugherty had built a house for the family on some ground he had procured through a squatter's title. He published the first newspaper in Keokuk and later went in business as a house builder.

Father Dies

James Daugherty went to school in Keokuk after a Miss Jones opened one. Later a bachelor from Philadelphia came to Keokuk and taught Captain Daugherty and many other men who were to become famous in Keokuk's history.

In 1852 tragedy hit the Daugherty home with the death of Mr. Daugherty and left James, who was the oldest son, the job of supporting the family. He went into the confec-

Daily Gate City Photo

tionery and bakery business and later on he opened a dry-goods store.

He was first married to Carolina A. Langsford in 1855 who bore him two children, James and Alice C. His wife was the niece of Capt. Phelps who was an early trader in Keokuk and operated a trading post on the Missouri side of the Des Moines river between Belfast and Croton.

At the outbreak of the Civil war in 1861, he organized a company, but all the Iowa regiments were full so he moved his company to St. Louis where it was assigned to the Tenth Missouri Infantry as Company H.

This company was stationed to guard the railroads and block houses from bushwhackers and guerillas with whom they had many skirmishes.

In April, 1862, Captain Daugherty and his company were ordered to Cape Girardeau and then to Pittsburg Landing, Tenn. Here they were attached unassigned to the Army of the Mississippi until June, 1862, when they became part of the Second Brigade. Captain James F. Daugherty was honorably discharged in July of 1862.

Crosses Plain

Returning to Keokuk he operated the steamboats, Bridgeport and Imperial and then, after entering the wholesale liquor business, he made plans to cross the plains.

Captain Daugherty left Keokuk in the spring of 1864 with his wagons loaded with dry-goods, cattle, mining equipment and hardware worth about \$30,000. He was headed for Virginia City, Mont., which at the time was booming and it looked like a good place to sell supplies. After much hardship he arrived in the city and set up business for about 12 months.

When he sold out he sent back to St. Louis for some more goods worth \$18,000, but because of low water the load had to be shipped overland more of the way than his contract called for so he barely broke even.

Entertained by Folsons

When the supplies arrived he went into business with W. G. Davis and C. C. Hansel in an enterprise which lasted about eight months. After leaving Virginia City, Daugherty went to Salt Lake City where he met was entertained by William Folsom whose daughter had become Brigham Young's 18th wife. In his younger days, Captain Daugherty used to date this girl.

When he left the Folsons he went to Denver, Colo., and returned to St. Louis by stage. From St. Louis he barely had enough money to get home on the steamboat.

James Daugherty arrived in Keokuk in 1866 and went into the steamboat business until 1868. While in this business he made another trip west and had some skirmishes with members of Sitting Bull's tribe. Out west, Captain Daugherty met Buffalo Bill.

Second Marriage

He married again in 1870 to Mary Caldwell who bore him two children, Frank and Emma. After his second wife died he married Delphine E. Resser, and the following were born to them: Ralph, Francis Maud, Myrtle, Mayble, and Della. Mayble and Myrtle are the two sisters who moved to Florida Wednesday. Ralph is the only son still living.

Elected Alderman

James Daugherty was elected to his first public office in 1875 when he became alderman from the second ward. He was elected to the same office in 1882 and he became mayor of Keokuk in 1899. He was always a Democrat and in 1899 he stood third on the ticket for nomination for governor. He received 106 votes in the election.

As mayor of Keokuk he was one of the most painstaking and competent officials that the city ever had.

His home which will remain as a monument to the Daugherty family in Keokuk, was built by him in 1885. He bought the shell of the house and the land from the Building and Loan Company on December 8, 1885.

The three-story red brick home was started by David Drummond who came to Keokuk from Scotland. When he got off a steamboat at the landing for a brief look around, he decided to stay.

Drummond ran out of money before completing the house and the Building and Loan association foreclosed with the result that Daugherty was able to purchase and complete it at a cost of \$25,000. Considering the materials used, it would cost around \$200,000 today and could not be replaced for that amount because so much of it has handcarved and handwrought.

It has long been reported that the white marble which studs the corners and forms the window sills was originally shipped to Keokuk by the government for use as military tombstones. The story goes that there was a large surplus which Drummond was able to purchase.

Quarter Sawed Oak

The floors on the first two stories are all quarter-sawed oak which cannot be bought now. Before fire damaged it in 1917, the third floor had California redwood floors.

Much of the furniture that was in the house while the Daugherty's lived there was more than 100 years old. The staircase is all handcarved. James Hixan, an old resident and architect of Keokuk, laid

out the plans for the 76 by 56 house.

In 1917, during the winter, the house caught fire on the third floor when it was 20 below zero. When the water pump froze up the firemen had to take the hose up through the house to get the fire out.

James F. Daugherty died in 1920 and at that time he had claim for being the oldest living settler in Lee county.

He came to Keokuk when it was a village of shanties known as "rat row" and saw its growth to the thriving community it is today.

He helped in the building of Keokuk as a settler, city official, and as an influential citizen. He ran a bakery, stores, and published a newspaper while he was in Keokuk besides many other businesses that helped Keokuk grow.

He was not only a great speaker as he proved with the many talks he gave about Keokuk and other important subjects of his day, but was a good writer as is evidenced by many of his experiences that have been published in newspapers and were written by him.

Mayble and Myrtle Daugherty who left Wednesday for Florida had lived in the house 72 years last May.

THE KEOKUK GATE CITY

MONDAY, NOV. 27, 1944

Residential Landmark At Third and Fulton Street Changes Hands

Sale of one of the city's oldest houses, rich in historic background, was briefly noted Saturday in an account of a recorder's deed transferring property at 503 North Third street from Miss Bertha Craig to Mrs. Nora Luke.

Known for years as the Craig home, this large brick house was built by Governor Ralph Lowe in the early days of the city. Governor Lowe and his close friend, Gen. W. W. Belknap, built homes next to each other and these two residences have been landmarks for years on the corner of Third and Fulton streets.

If not called for in ten days, return to
OFFICE OF
ILLINOIS & KANSAS COLONY
QUINCY, ILLINOIS.

DUE 8



Del. R. Stewart
Quincy
Ill.

The Daily Gate City.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1872.

FREE HOMES

AND

FREE FARMS

Illinois and Kansas Colony

Organized July 24th, 1871, for the purpose of occupying and settling Barton county, Kansas. The lands of this colony, for

Richness Fertility & depth of Soil

Probably excel any other portion of the State, and cannot be surpassed by any region of country in the United States. Being about in the latitude of St. Louis, the climate is

MILD AND HEALTHFUL,

And the country well adapted to the cultivation of wheat, corn, oats, rye, grass, hemp, tobacco, cotton and fruits of all kinds, peculiar to the latitude, while for dairy business and stock raising it cannot be surpassed.

This organization invites all those who desire to secure free homes on these lands (which can be done by merely settling upon and improving them) to join in this enterprise. The company, in conjunction with the officers of the A. T. & St. Fe R. R., have located the

CITY OF GREAT BEND,

Near the confluence of the Walnut and Arkansas rivers, about three miles west of old Fort Zarah, and nearly in the geographical center of the State of Kansas, and upon the richest, most fertile, extensive and best watered valley in America. A splendid field is thus opened for mechanics, merchants and traders of every description. A large and commodious

HOTEL,

Has been erected by the company, and is now open for the accommodation of emigrants. The Atchison, Topeka & St. Fe Railroad will be completed to Great Bend by the 1st of July next, the depot and principal stock yards being located at this point.

Parties desiring further information can address either of the following gentlemen:

J. L. Curtis, President, Keokuk, Iowa.
M. P. Bassett, M. D., Vice Pres., Quincy, Ill.
C. R. S. Curtis, M. D., Cor. Sec'y, Quincy, Ill.
Judge T. J. Mitchell, Quincy, Ill.
Rev. W. E. Johnson, Jacksonville, Ill.
Rev. R. F. Shinn, Payson, Ill.
James Israel, Esq., Mt. Vernon, Ohio.
Hon. A. L. Williams, Topeka, Kansas.
Hon. John T. Morton, Topeka, Kansas.
T. L. Morris, Great Bend, Kansas.
mehiditaw-wm.

The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1872.

KEOKUK, March 12, 1872.

MESSRS. EDITORS—Dear Sirs:—I have just returned from a trip to Barton county, Kansas, having been absent two weeks visiting the lands located by the Illinois and Kansas Colony Company. I was delighted with the climate, and think the soil cannot be surpassed in fertility by any of the improved lands in the old States. There is quite a large settlement, composed of citizens from this town and county, also from about Quincy and Hancock county. These men are satisfied that they have chosen the finest and richest sections of Homestead lands now open for settlement, and each one thinks his lands equal to the Garden of Eden. They are full of hope and energy, being determined to make their country "bud and blossom like the rose." When I was in Barton county the weather was bright, warm, and summer-like, and ten days ago they commenced turning the sod for corn.

Among the emigrants from this place are Messrs. J. A. McClellan and Belfield. Mr. McClellan, who was formerly the Superintendent of our public schools, has located a homestead of one hundred and sixty acres within a half a mile of the town site of Great Bend. He is plowing and expects to have a field of corn growing this summer. Mr. Belfield with his two sons has commenced a large stock farm on Walnut creek and will have a homestead near the town.

There are yet good selections of lands to be had for homesteads in this county; but, with the present emigration, it will not be long till the best of them are taken. The pioneer settlers, those who are now there,

are laying the foundation of fine fortunes, to be realized in a few years.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad will pass through this county, and cars will be running to the town of Great Bend by the first of July.

There are miles of expansive prairies, covered, as far as the eye can reach, with thousands of cattle, attended by herdsmen, and such game as buffalo, antelope and jack rabbits are to be found in abundance.

Yours, respectfully, J. L. CURTIS.

The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 9, 1872.

GRAND

Land Seekers'

—AND—

BUFFALO HUNTERS' EXCURSION

OVER THE

Hannibal and St. Joseph

—AND—

Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R.'s.

From QUINCY to FT. DODGE, Kansas, (400 miles west of Atchison) in the GREAT ARKANSAS VALLEY.

Tickets for Round Trip, \$20 75.

Good to return within Thirty Days.

Excursion Train leaves QUINCY on arrival C., B. & Q. train

Monday Even'g, Oct. 14, '72.

Tickets for sale at Union Depot on Oct. 13th and 14th. G. M. RICHARDS, Manager.

EXCURSION TO FORT DODGE, KANSAS.—

We call attention to the advertisement on our first page announcing a grand land seekers' and buffalo hunters' excursion to

Fort Dodge, Kansas. The excursion will be had over the Hannibal & St. Joe, and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroads, a distance of 400 miles west of Atchison. The excursion train will leave Quincy on Monday evening, Oct. 14th, and will pass through the town of Great Bend, Kansas, in the vicinity of which place several parties from this section have recently located homesteads.

The Daily Gate City.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8 1871.

HOMES FOR THE HOMELESS.

Illinois and Kansas Colony Association

Would again call the attention of Emigrants to the advantages of

BARTON COUNTY.

Kansas. The land is very rich, productive, and well watered. The climate is mild and healthy. Being in Central Kansas it is the most attractive region of country now offered for Homesteads and pre-emptions by the Government.

Barton county is being settled rapidly.

GREAT BEND.

The county seat, now contains a population of about three hundred. The A. T. & S. F. R. R. passes through the town. Fare for Emigrants from Quincy to Great Bend, all the way by rail, \$20. For pamphlet, containing full information, address, with stamp.

J. L. Curtis, Esq., President, Keokuk, Iowa.
M. F. Basse, M. D., V. Pres., Quincy, Ill.
C. R. S. Curtis, M. D., Cor. Sec., Quincy, Ill.
Judge T. J. Mitchell, Quincy, Ill.
Hon. A. L. Williams, Topeka, Kansas.
T. L. Morris, Esq., Great Bend, Kansas.
James Israel, Esq., Mt. Vernon, Ohio.
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MESSRS. EDITORS GATE CITY—Dear Sirs:

I have been spending considerable time during the past summer in Barton county, Kansas, and thought I would write you a few lines about it, as there are parties there from the counties of Lee and Van Buren, Iowa, and from Hancock and Adams, Illinois, who have bought homesteads in the beautiful valley of the Arkansas river. These men located their lands last spring, broke the sod and planted corn, and have been rewarded with good crops, which they can sell at from sixty to seventy-five cents per bushel. The yield was from twenty to twenty-five bushels to the acre. I saw some specimens at the State Fair, at Topeka, which were as fine as any corn produced from sod in Iowa or Illinois.

The climate in Barton county may be considered extremely healthy. During the heated summer term there was always a fresh and fragrant breeze from the flower-laden prairies, which was invigorating and exhilarating, reminding one of the cool air from the Northern lakes.

Rains were abundant, bringing forward fine crops of corn, oats, broom-corn, sorg-

ham, potatoes, peanuts, melons and squashes. Some of the latter weighed sixty-five pounds. Some cotton was raised; also garden vegetables. By the way Mr. Belfield, from Lee county, who last spring opened a large farm for stock raising, was the first person who supplied the town of Great Bend with vegetables. There are several parties who commenced breaking new farms last Spring, will have by next year one hundred acres each under cultivation. This shows the advantage of going to a county where there is no need of spending time or money in building fences.

In this land of promise all a man needs for a start in life towards plenty and prosperity is to locate his homestead, (many good ones can yet be found in this county of Barton, some within four miles of Great Bend, the county seat,) then have a good strong team and a break-plough. He should provide six months' or a year's provisions ahead. He can break the sod and plant corn—there is no danger from cattle, as all the stock is herded.

This town of Great Bend was only laid out six months ago, and now has one hundred houses, and three hundred wide-awake, enterprising inhabitants, who have built five or six store rooms and shops for all the trades. They will build this season a school house which is to cost five thousand dollars, and next year they will begin a court house which will cost from thirty to forty thousand. Two churches are contemplated and will be put up next summer. The citizens of Great Bend are determined not to be backward in cultivation and refinement, but are laying the foundation for an intelligent and industrious community.

The town company erected a hotel last winter which was opened in March by T. L. Stone and wife, from Missouri. They make their guests comfortable and are moderate in their charges. At first there were only fourteen rooms in the house, but it became necessary to put up an addition, now giving them twenty-six.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad was completed to Great Bend in July, and it was running two hundred miles west along the valley of the Arkansas River where there are plenty of good homestead lands.

The Kansas Colonization Company have made arrangements with the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad; also with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Road, to take emigrants and excursionists at reduced rates. During this fall they expect to take excursion parties every two weeks to the end of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Road, giving fourteen days for the trip, so that parties can stop at Great Bend, and go twenty miles south of the Arkansas river, where there is fine buffalo and antelope shooting, where I had the pleasure, in company with six other gentlemen, of spending two days and nights on a buffalo hunt. We saw not less than five hundred buffalos, a large number of grey

wolves, antelopes and prairie dogs; also, a wild horse, of great speed and beauty.

I will say no more, as my letter is already too long.

Your friend,

GREAT BEND.

The Daily Gate City.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1871.

If you want a homestead, as free as the air you breathe, go to Benton county, Kansas.

A colonizing company has been formed of good, responsible parties, living in Kansas, Illinois and Iowa. There are two offices, one in Quincy, Ill., and another at Great Bend, Barton county, Kansas.

The parties connected with this company are all experienced Western men, who have made as good a selection of land as there is in the State. Plenty of water, wood, and rich soil. Settlers now going into Barton county will be the first, and will be sure to realize an advance upon the lands of which they may become the owners, which advantage all may have who are first on the ground.

The object of this organization is to get this land located as homesteads, before Government offers it for sale, when it will probably fall into the hands of speculators.

Two hundred families will probably go to Barton county, Kansas, this year, and the number will be doubled next.

J. L. Curtis, of this city, is one of the company, and will give information to any one wishing to join the colony. If you go West to live, look well to your interests, and get your land by occupying it under the homestead law.

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"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1874

THE TOWN COW.

It's High Time to Suppress it—An Article Intended For the City Council.

The CONSTITUTION has hesitated about making a crusade against cows running at large because it could not satisfy itself that a law forbidding such proceedings would not work great hardship on a number of people to whom the cow is the sole support. But complaints have poured in so fast and they are so well grounded, that to not heed them would be to foster a wrong which is daily perpetrated on the Keokuk public.

Besides, after considerable inquiry, the fact has been developed that the majority of the poorer classes keep their cows up, or drive them out of town to pasture on the commons. This relieves us, and we propose from this on to wage an uncompromising war against this nuisance, and we won't let up until the council does its plain duty in the premises, which is to pass an ordinance restraining these animals from running at large.

We keep the hogs, which are good scavengers, off of the streets, which is right enough, but the effect sought for cannot be obtained until the cow nuisance is abated. Then a citizen of Keokuk can rest under the consciousness that one gate in five years will suffice; that his garden and lawn are safe from desperadoes; that he will not be ordered by a council which permits the cow to run at large and destroy his sidewalk, to repair the walk or lay down a new one. With such an ordinance, our sidewalks wouldn't wear such a barn yard appearance, and farmers who bring food for their horses to town in their wagons would not be compelled to divide with the insatiable town cow.

In the handsomest cities and towns of the United States, you won't find any cows running at large, and you will find that there are no front fences to the residence lots, and that the sidewalks are free from all impurities. You will find Christians who have not been soured and made to backslide and blaspheme, by the town cow. Therefore good morals, cleanliness, and the fact that the citizens have a right to be protected from the encroachments of these licensed robbers, demand the passage of a cow ordinance, and the council might as well go to work and pass it, for if they don't we shall keep such an agitation as will make this a question at the next city election—if we do not raise a mob of indignant and outraged citizens in the meantime—and then we shall see that no man goes into that body unless he is sound on the cow as well as the goose and hog question.

Justice to a long suffering community demands the passage of this ordinance, and the City Council is not composed of the stuff we take it to be, if it does not take some steps in this direction at its next meeting.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1874

—Finegan's Sons have been fighting the

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1874

THE COW NUISANCE.

In a legal volume long forgotten and scarcely ever read, we have discovered an enactment that gives plenary admonition about the cow nuisance. The book is called the Bible: Numbers chap. xxxv, ver. 3—Moses, "And cities shall they have to dwell in: and the suburbs thereof shall be for their cattle." That is, the people shall live in the city, and the cows shall be kept out of the city.

There is another law: Leviticus chap. xix, and verse 18: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." This law, which was never repealed, was reinforced by Jesus Christ many years after Moses announced it—see Matthew chap. xix, verse 19—who was reporter of the court at that time.

How can a man who allows his cow to run at large and do all the damaging deeds a cow can do to pavement, and garden and street, live and not violate the law? An action could be brought against the owners of cows who don't keep them in the "suburbs" and Recorder Taylor would cite the law of Moses or Jesus, and would be justifiable in mulcting the proprietors in heavy damages.

No man loves his neighbor who allows his cows to trespass upon his rights. No man loves God who don't do as Moses decided—that the cattle should be kept in the suburbs.

COW GILL.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1874

CITY NEWS.

—The next council meeting will probably decide the fate of the cow ordinance. Friends, Roman's councilman, Brutus, was an honorable gentleman, but there is nothing honorable about such a Brutus the cow. Her finer senses and keener perceptions are all brought into play to circumvent the front gate and destroy the flowers and shrubbery. The milk of human kindness flows not in her breast nor in any udder place about her. She is no respecter of persons or property, but imagines she is the Boss of all she sees, and goes about like a destroying angel, seeking something to devour. It behoofs us, therefore, not to take calf way measures in this regard, but to let the hair go with the hide, pass the ordinance and sound the horn of victory. And then, when people ask cow it is with us, it will be meat to reply, 'tis well.

cows all day to-day. This morning one bovine walked up to their pile of water-melons and catching the stem of one of them in her teeth, dragged it several feet away before she was discovered. This afternoon another one went for a sack of bran lying

DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1874.

Ordinance No. 77.

Entitled An Ordinance concerning Swine and Geese. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Keokuk,

SECTION 1. That hereafter no swine or geese shall be allowed to go at large within the limits of the original plat of the city of Keokuk and so much of Mason's Upper Addition as is platted and recorded, and all such swine or geese going at large within said limits shall be deemed a nuisance, and it is hereby made the duty of the City Marshal, Deputy Marshal and the Police to take up any such swine or geese so at large, and keep them in some secure place, as the City Marshal may provide, to be kept until the time of sale or until the owner identifies the same and receive them by paying the proper claims and costs previous to sale.

SEC. 2. The City Marshal or other officer taking up such swine or geese so at large, shall sell the same at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, twenty-four hours notice of the time and place of such sale having first been given by notices posted up in at least three public places in the city, and he shall pay the money arising from such sale, after deducting all expenses and his fees, to the City Treasurer, and shall make quarterly reports of such sales to the City Council.

SEC. 3. If the owner of any swine or geese taken up as above provided, claims the same of said officer and proves his ownership to the satisfaction of such officer before the hour of sale, and pays all expenses accruing under this Ordinance, including the taking up and keeping of said swine or geese, the same shall be delivered to such claimant.

SEC. 4. The City Marshal or other officer shall be allowed fifty cents for each swine or hog taken up as aforesaid, and fifteen cents for each goose, and an additional twenty-five cents for each hog and fifteen cents for each goose advertised, when such sums can be realized from the sale of such hog or geese, but not otherwise.

SEC. 5. All ordinances or parts of ordinances conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same are hereby repealed.

Passed Sept. 7th, 1874.

EDMUND JAEGER,

Attest: B. S. MERRIAM, Clerk.

sept 9-11

Mayor.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, MAY 10, 1880

—Seven able bodied cows came down 5th street this afternoon and turned down Main. The procession was quite an imposing one, and was doubtless in honor of the repeal of the cow ordinance.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1880

GEO. SMITH. H. W. CLENDENIN. THOS. REBE,

ORDINANCE NO. 144.

Amending Ordinance No. 139, entitled "An ordinance concerning animals running at large." Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Keokuk:

SECTION 1. That ordinance No. 131 shall be amended as follows, to-wit: by striking out the following words: "Nor shall any cow or calf be allowed to go at large within the city limits known as the old corporation," and all the words which follow in the balance of the above sentence be and the same is hereby erased.

Passed May 3d, 1880.

Attest: JAMES N. WELCH, Mayor.

J. W. DELAPLAIN, Clerk of Council.

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on the walk in front of the store, and succeeded in getting at the contents. She was promptly pelted with green apples and driven off. The boys complain that this is a daily nuisance.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1881

A NEEDED IMPROVEMENT.

Probability that a Foot Bridge Will be Built Across Bloody Run at Seventh Street.

A petition has been circulated among the citizens of Keokuk asking the City Council to build a foot bridge across Bloody Run from Seventh street to Reid street, in West Keokuk. This petition will be presented to the Council at their regular meeting this evening. We understand that a majority of the Council have already expressed themselves as favorable to the request, and that there is a probability of its being acted upon without the delay necessarily occasioned by reference to a committee. The importance of the improvement, and its great convenience, if not necessity to the people of West Keokuk, and also its value to the up town people, would justify the Council in acting without delay on the petition.

J. H. Cole, the city engineer, has made an estimate of the cost of such a bridge, and is prepared to present to the council this evening his plan and the cost thereof. It is designed to have the foot bridge 300 feet long and 5½ feet wide, with railings each side, substantially built of plank, with sufficiently heavy timber support, well braced. The engineer's estimate of the cost of the structure is \$133, which we are assured by practical men is a liberal one; that the bridge can be built well for even less.

That portion of West Keokuk that lies on the hill, has long needed a more convenient way of access to the business portion of the city than by the circuitous 5th street or 10th street routes. We have no doubt the council will grant the reasonable request of the petitioners for the 7th street foot bridge as its cost will be so small, and its convenience so great.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

HO MAY 27, 1880. ers.

TAKING A TOUR.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM A
KEOKUKIAN NOW IN DAKOTA.The Trip up the "Big Muddy"—Charming
Scenery Along the Line—
Incidents.

(Special Correspondence Gate City.)

STEAMER C. K. PECK, }
YANKTON, D. T., May 17. }

Many Keokukians are familiar with the trip by lightning express from Burlington to Council Bluffs. The broad prairies of southern Iowa are speedily left in the distance by the iron steeds of the well-managed C. B. & Q.

At the terminus of the great U. P. transfer the city is several miles off. The hotel at the depot is convenient, and the street cars connect with Council Bluffs. Why this place is called that is not evident; the whole town is on the bottoms level with the river, which is about two miles off.

Council Bluffs seems to us the most uninteresting town we were ever in. Everybody is constantly on the run as if their lives depended on it, and anything that does not contribute to the finances of the community seems rudely pushed aside.

You can't get anywhere there—wherever you want to go, it is several miles off. We had a letter of introduction to Col. Chapman, and reached the office of the *Nonpareil* at last, but he will never know what he missed—he was probably several miles off.

Omaha smokes dismally in the distance, and we did not attempt to explore further.

Sioux City is a thriving and attractive place. We found it delightful, though its attractions would not have kept us two weeks if the steamer C. K. Peck had not been delayed on her way up from St. Louis. Our friend Cady C. Peck is as handsome as ever, and busy enough to keep him in good health. We met Messrs. Tackaberry & Van Keuran while in the city, and their business seems flourishing despite their recent fire.

We had the pleasure of meeting one of the representatives of that live paper, the *Sioux City Journal*.

While waiting for the boat we took a train of the Dakota Southern railway for Yankton. By river the distance is about 140 miles, by rail only 60. The route lies through one of the most fertile counties in the territory, being traversed by several small rivers, and washed on the west and south by the mighty Missouri. Whirling along we see on all sides of us rugged hills and gentle slopes. Numerous herds of fine looking cattle run at large, luxuriating in the fresh grass which has been greatly improved by the recent heavy rains. As the roads are crossed, white "prairie schooners" are seen in the distance, and occasionally a camp where a sturdy family of emigrants have grouped themselves. As we reach the outskirts of Yankton, a party of "civilized" Indians are vainly endeavoring to appear at ease in the garb of palefaces, as they wave their

hands, gesticulating wildly at the passing train. The traveler imagines himself on the outskirts of civilization, but upon alighting from the cars he is agreeably disappointed. Yankton, although really what may be called a border town, lacks nothing in the way of advantages usually possessed by towns of its size in the states. It is easily reached by the Dakota Southern, a branch of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, which gives the greatest attention to the comfort of travelers. Besides this there are three stage coach lines penetrating back into the territory in different directions, two of which run daily and the other three times a week. The population of the place is estimated at forty-five hundred, and it numbers many solid, enterprising business men. Three-fourths of all the freight shipped to the Black Hills goes by river from Yankton; and it is a general distributing point for the country back of it. When the sun disappears in the west the spirits of the herders, loafers and the floating population common to border towns, seem to rise, notwithstanding the fact that a great quantity of spirits has been down; and although the danger is not very great, it is the easiest thing in the world to become innocently embroiled in some trouble, when men are walking the streets thirsting for an opportunity to pick a quarrel.

The account of the ride by rail from Sioux City would be incomplete if the usual accompaniment to railroad rides were omitted, namely, a "musical" baby! On this occasion there were two, both in the prime of babyhood, who cried when the train was going and cried when it stopped, and cried in the omnibus all the way to the hotel. "The little tootsey was never bad before," said one of the fond mothers, as she restrained her young Hercules from throwing himself out of the car window. "He's always good when he has his own way. If I would let him do what he wants he would be all right." Whereupon one of the passengers, a thin, nervous looking young man, who wore eye glasses, was heard to wish aloud that she would "let him jump out of the window and not restrain the dear child's inclinations."

There is not a town along the river which is not reaping a rich harvest this year. More emigrants than ever before, are rushing to the mines of the great northwest, or seeking homes upon the broad and productive prairies. Montana is advertising her lands all over the world. New towns spring up like mushrooms, and yet, from all accounts, their growth is a solid one as well. Men who have traversed this section of the country, say that the future of the northwest is to be a bright one and that if the present tide of emigration continues, that future will be a near one. It is not an unusual thing for the paper here to chronicle the starting of a newspaper in a town not over twelve months old. Yankton supports an admirable daily paper, the *Press and Dakotian*, which is not one whit behind its more eastern neighbors in enterprise and success, if we may judge from the appearance of the sheet itself, and the bustle and constant activity going on where it is published.

The office of the quartermaster is located at Yankton; and frequently long wagon-trains, drawn by sturdy oxen and bearing supplies, thread its streets and journey on into the interior. It is an interesting sight to watch one of these

trains wending its way over the prairie; the heavy, slow-going oxen, the red-shirted drivers cracking their long whips and the white canvas-covered wagons form an interesting spectacle and one long to be remembered by those unaccustomed to such sights.

The principal hotel is the Jenck's House, claimed to be the finest one in Dakota. We should judge from personal experience at the Jenck's, though ignorant of all others, that it well deserves the enviable name it claims and has won. Our sojourn there was a very pleasant one.

Another and perhaps even more interesting route to Yankton is via the river, on the Peck line of commodious and elegant passenger steamers. Although so much longer, the journey is thoroughly delightful. We had the pleasure of trying both ways.

The C. K. Peck is the largest boat of the line, and about two-thirds as large as one of the Keokuk Northern Line packets. It is at present crowded with passengers and is bound for Fort Benton, Montana, the head of Missouri river navigation.

This line has combined for the present season with the Power line; and besides carrying government supplies and the United States mail between Bismarck and Benton, is conveying this season a large amount of private freight and more passengers than ever before. Some of the readers of the GATE may be surprised to learn that the navigation of the Missouri throughout the wilds of Dakota and Montana is carried on as regularly and as systematically as upon our own Mississippi. These combined lines own and operate ten boats, and have a through boat leaving every Saturday for Ft. Benton. Tourists are beginning to find out the many and varied attractions of a three thousand mile ride by steamboat through the wild and beautiful regions of Dakota and Montana, especially as their comfort is provided for, and they escape the annoyance of overland travel.

Colonel Akin, General manager of the line, placed us under obligations by his numerous favors during our stay.

At present the river is very low, but rising slowly. One great obstruction to navigation consists of the numerous sand bars which sometimes stretch across the greater part of the river, leaving only a narrow channel, through which boats are enabled to pass. We have suffered some from these, as in dry weather the wind blows great volumes of dust from the sand bars into our faces, covering the boat and all about it with a fine layer of sand. Last night, however, a heavy rain storm gladdened the hearts of the settlers in this part of the country and made our progress more comfortable.

It is strange how many bends and curves the Missouri river can crowd into a very small space. This is evidenced in the fact that at one place we make a detour of forty miles by river, where it is only seven miles by land! These curves, however, are the saving of navigation, for if the river ran in a straight line the descent would be so abrupt and the current so strong that no boat could force its way up the river.

As we write, the passengers are surveying with an air of mournful interest the advent of one hundred and five government mules, who are to make the journey musical from here to Fort Benton. It is an accepted saying that "actions speak louder than words," and, if

this be true, these mules plainly show that there are many lengthy concerts before us.

At Yankton, as at other places we have passed, we notice the thickly fastened layers of willows along the banks, designed to prevent that unconscionable thief, the Missouri, from practicing her old tricks by stealthily washing away as much of the soil as she can. The government attends to this work, we understand, and is endeavoring to form a barrier which the river cannot destroy; but in many places we see how fruitless the work is, from the dumb testimony of the crumbling banks.

Already the passengers are cleaning their guns to make ready for the game ahead of them, and some of the most valiant go so far as to boast how much they desire to see a hostile band of Indians, and what wonders they will accomplish if Sitting Bull should marshal his forces against us.

"Let 'em come," said one, as he glanced boldly about him. "I am not afraid! Place me on the hurricane deck, captain, with my trusty rifle and the bowie-knife I intend to buy at Yankton, and I will hold them all at bay."

"Yes," said the captain, slowly and thoughtfully, "I will clean out a place in the hold, which will hide you very well."
HERBERT H. WINSLOW.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

JUNE 10, 1880.

TAKING A TOUR.

LETTER No. 2 FROM A KEOKUKIAN OUT IN THE WILD WEST.

What Our Correspondent Sees and Hears on His Journey—The Indians.

FT. PIERRE, (on board Steamer C. K. Peck) May 27.—After a prolonged journey in which sand bars and low water have played a most prominent part, we have at last reached this place, which is the distributing point whence supplies are sent inland by wagon trains to the Black Hills. There is much of interest here, but before attempting any description of the place, we will try to give a synopsis of what has already been seen in coming from Yankton.

Although there are wandering Indians in and near Yankton, the traveler does not feel himself to be really in the "Indian country" until the reservation of the Santee Sioux, which faces the river on the Nebraska side, is pointed out to him. Although a small reservation, this portion of Nebraska illustrates a grand truth—a truth which the "pale faces" have ignored from time immemorial, namely, that the American Indian can be and is anxious to be civilized. On account of the low water, the boat remained there for nearly a day and a half, during which time, in company with a passenger, we visited and conversed with as many Indians as possible, and seized the opportunity to inspect fully their homes and occupations.

As the boat first swept around a bend and up to the shore, the excited actions

of some of the passengers plainly betokened that some unusual object was in sight. We hurried out on the guard, and descried three squaws and two Indians, dressed in the costume of the whites, who, despite their civilized appearance, seemed to doubt our intentions as we steamed in to shore. The squaws retreated precipitately, but their companions stood erect and viewed with considerable interest the tying of the boat.

With a newspaper correspondent from Milwaukee, a young man enroute for the Black Hills, we discovered several houses at the base of the hills about half a mile distant, and started out on a tour of exploration. The green level plain was dotted everywhere with wild rose bushes, many of them in bloom, but we did not pause until we reached a barb wire fence which enclosed a patch of cultivated ground and a shady grove in the midst of which stood a log house and a wigwam. Evidently the inhabitants had been loth to give up all their nomadic ideas, and were consequently dividing their residence between the house and the wigwam.

Approaching nearer, we saw various farming implements around the place. All looked pleasant and comfortable, even to the Indian and two small children, who stood before the door. The only drawback to our enjoyment of the scene was the five dogs of different kinds and sizes, who rushed out upon us and might have made matters serious had it not been for their master's low word of reproof, which drove them back abashed to their places of concealment.

As soon as we made known our desires the Indian showed us about the place, and told us all we wanted to know about himself and his people. He seemed contented with his lot, and was certainly as intelligent as some white men. He said that there was a good school two miles further on, at the Santee Agency, to which the children of the tribe were all sent. This tribe owns considerable stock and aims to raise enough on the ground allotted to them to support themselves. The farm implements, etc., the government provides for them.

While learning this we were also inspecting the house, a log structure containing one room, but that scrupulously neat and clean. The furniture was plain but good and a few simple pictures were hung upon the walls. Just in the doorway the table was placed and we judged from appearances that the family had finished a meal shortly before. There was nothing about the house or garden that would not be found in the home of any white settler in a new country.

While we were standing there two young Indians rode up. They were well dressed, spoke English fluently and had received a good education in English branches. We had an interesting conversation with them and had not yet finished when a party from the boat came hurrying along, and paused to stare, with open curiosity at the "Injuns."

"How?" said one of the party, by way of salutation, after he had stood and stared for some time.

"How!" gravely responded one of the riders, to whom the word was addressed.

The white man, evidently considering that he had done all that was necessary in the way of introduction, turned around to his companions and said, critically:

"Now, they don't look so awful wild! That fellow's got a very good face, and white teeth. But he's a genuine Injun. Look at his cheek-bone."

The rest all gathered around and looked, while the Indian remained motionless. At last one of the ladies said, pointing and throwing her arms about in the customary manner when addressing Indians:

"Where's papoose?"

The Indian pointed to the children.

"No, I mean where little, tiny, papoose?"

The Indian shook his head.

It was a very hard matter to convince that woman that the Indian really hadn't any very little papoose. She had read of how the squaws carried papooses upon their backs, and she believed that one of them at least was the proper thing in every well regulated Indian family. As none was to be had, however, she was obliged to reluctantly abandon the idea of seeing any. So another passenger came to the front and inquired:

"What will you take for the pony? How old is he?"

This started the tongues of all the party, and they charged down upon the poor Indian in a body and asked him how many Santees there were and what the government gave them, and what did they raise, and how many cattle had they, and did they ever scalp the whites, and what was the latest news from Sitting Bull and a few other questions, which astonished him so that he merely shook his head a great many times and so gave them proof that he did not speak English.

"You eat dog, hey?" asked one man, in the loud yell that is generally employed to make Indians understand. It is a very strange thing, but if you are talking with a red man who can't understand you, the proper way is to yell the words into his ear, which has great effect in aiding him to grasp your meaning. We have never found this to be so, but then nine-tenths of our passengers do it. So the white man yelled fiercely:

"You eat dog? Any eating-dogs raised here?"

The entire party crowded around, expecting that this terrific way of questioning would bring its reward in the way of an answer; they were right, the answer came.

"No, sir. I do not think you will find any dogs here which are raised for or made to serve that purpose; but if you continue due north you may sometime arrive in China, and I understand dogs may be seen there which are intended for eating."

The passengers unanimously resolved that they had seen all they desired of the Santees, and that it was time to return to the boat. Influenced by these reasons, they left in somewhat of a hurry,

and did not think it even necessary to say "how" before they went.

The Indian stood looking after them with a bitter smile upon his face. He had probably been treated in this way before, and felt it keenly that he should be considered as a kind of wild animal.

Following along the base of the hills for some distance, we came to another Indian house of still better appearance than the first. The land about it bore evidence of cultivation, and two Indians, with a pony harnessed to a rude contrivance of their own, were "marking"

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a field preparatory to planting corn. The house itself was neatly fenced around, and stood a story and a half high. Several ponies looked curiously at us as we entered the yard, and the customary dog ran out to greet us. A squaw met us at the door and conducted us inside, where she seemed to take great pride in exhibiting her furniture and dishes. The house contained three rooms with a loft overhead, and was kept exceedingly clean. After we had purchased a few trifles, which the mistress of the mansion, having a keen eye for business, presented to us, the three squaws which the house contained became very loquacious and attempted to explain a great many things to us, but as the Santee language was one of the branches of our early education which was sadly neglected, neither of us could understand what they said.

The day after leaving the Santee Agency we arrived at the agency of the Yankton Indians, who are a branch of the Sioux also, but speak a different language from the Santees. This reservation contains about two thousand Indians and is tolerably well supplied with churches and schoolhouses. At the agency there are two churches, one of them Episcopal. The Indians live in houses and tents, and from what we could learn during the boat's limited stay there, are improving in all the useful arts. One intelligent young fellow with whom we conversed said that the aim of many of his tribe was to become civilized and sometime cease their tribal relations and become citizens. "I expect to vote before many years," he said proudly.

In an unwary moment this correspondent ventured to approach a party of braves who had not yet conformed to civilized ideas, and could speak no English. These seemed very anxious to go on board the boat, but acted as if they hardly dared do so. By the aid of pantomime we contrived to explain our willingness to conduct them over the craft and they very readily accepted the offer. So we made a tour of it, from the boiler deck to the pilot house. Our copper-colored friends seemed greatly edified, and motioned to us to accompany them off the boat. We did so, and together we made our way to a wood-pile where they all gravely sat cross-legged on the ground, after giving us to understand that we were to do the same. We complied, whereupon one of them drew from under his blanket a pipe, about four feet in length, the bowl of which was composed of red pipe-stone, and which he filled with a preparation from his pouch. It resembled tobacco, somewhat, but was made from the inside bark of the red willow. The branches are taken from the tree, the outside bark peeled off, and the inner bark removed in thin strips. These latter are carefully dried and then rubbed in the hand until almost as fine as smoking tobacco. It is then ready for smoking and will keep any length of time.

Having filled and lighted the pipe, the Indian gravely put it to his lips and took several long whiffs, after which he passed it to the one next him, who in turn smoked and handed it to his neighbor. In this way it went around the circle until it came to this humble individual.

It was an exceedingly dirty pipe, and had probably seen active service for a long time. However, it was a case of necessity, as the Indians were already regarding us with some distrust while we hesitated. One of them muttered something to his neighbor, who scowled fiercely. With desperate energy we seized the pipe firmly, and smoked; and all was serene again. Probably those Indians will never understand why we left for the boat so soon, but we do not mind confessing that it was a desire for immediate rest and retirement.

As we journeyed on up the river, we passed several forts, some of them forts only in name, others in reality. At Fort Randall there are about 400 soldiers stationed. At the time we passed there they were preparing for their removal to Texas. Several colored companies will take their place. Fort Hale, at which the Brule agency is also situated, is one of the most attractive little places we have yet passed, and contains a number of government buildings. Just above this point, on the opposite side of the river is the reservation of the Winnebago Indians; while lower down, extending for several hundred miles, is the great Spotted Tail reservation, the agency of which is located about 120 miles back from the river. It was formerly upon the river's bank and the deserted buildings remain there yet, but it was removed some time ago to the Rosebud river.

They tell queer tales of the soldiers who are stationed at these forts. One fort in particular, which is on an Indian reservation, seems to have some pretty determined men in it. One of the stories of their peculiar doings, as told to us, is about as follows:

It is unlawful to sell any liquor on an Indian reservation, and consequently the soldiers find considerable difficulty in obtaining anything of the kind. A short time since the brave army boys began to get drunk so frequently that it did not escape the notice of their commander, who hurried off to the post-trader and began to abuse him for selling whisky to his men. In vain did the trader protest his innocence. A strict guard was placed over his store, but it did no good. The soldiers continued to be found intoxicated.

At last, when the commander was at his wit's end, the trader came to him and again declared that he had sold no liquor. "But," said he, "it is a strange thing about this affair, that I am selling such quantities of carmine ink to the boys lately. I don't see how they use so much; they come in every day for it."

The commander began to smile. He investigated the affair, and discovered that the soldiers had been intoxicating themselves on carmine ink! The ink was composed principally of alcohol, and they drank it in liberal quantities. Comment is unnecessary.

From Ft. Thompson until we near Ft. Pierre, the high, barren bluffs of the Bad Lands meet the gaze upon one side of the river, being only occasionally broken by grazing land. The soil of these hills is almost black and very little grass will grow upon them. They present a singular appearance at all times, but were especially weird looking when they first appeared to us, blacker than the dark, lowering clouds which hung

above them and were already pouring a heavy rain upon us.

But on the opposite bank of the Missouri, all is different. It seems as though these bare and repellent hills are firmly held back by the river, and can only only lower and scowl at the beautiful grassy plains upon the other side. Miles of pasture land, as level as the floor of any building, stretch away to the green hills beyond. Occasionally a herd of cattle, a group of wigwams, or a solitary horseman galloping across, meet the eye and relieve the monotony of gazing upon these level plains.

Such level land, however, is perhaps not as frequent or of as great extent as a settler could wish; but the hills, dotted with clumps of cedar and the very summits of which are loaded with the nourishing buffalo grass, afford ample pasturage for many thousands of cattle.

Several times, looking up at the summit of some high bluff, we have seen a rude scaffolding covered with long dry grass which waves mournfully in the wind; and sometimes we have passed near enough to descry the outlines of a still form reposing there, where the wind and rain may sweep wildly over it, or pour relentlessly upon it, and yet be unheeded by the sleeper. The Indians cling to their old custom of disposing of the dead, and nothing can reconcile them to the idea of putting their loved ones in the ground. Who knows but, with all our boasted knowledge of civilization, their idea of death and burial may be a less revolting one than ours? Wrapped in his skins, the Indian lies where his friends can mourn near him unmolested, and they no doubt feel less the terrible reality of separation when they know he is still in their sight—all that is left of him.

It would be a hard matter to give accurate description of the active, changeable little place known as Ft. Pierre, or Black Hills Landing. Sometimes its population hardly exceeds fifty people; at other times it is said to number over five hundred. At this place the character-student is given an opportunity to observe a species of the *genus homo* entirely different from all others. We refer to the "bullwhackers," a name which, although more forcible than elegant, appropriately describes them. These men furnish a fine example of the human race with the good part gone to seed. There are exceptions, of course, in which good men have been forced to this occupation; but if the testimony of those who have "been there," and the general appearance of things can be relied upon, the bullwhacker is the ideal westerner, who carries his life in his hand, and frequently throws it away, and the lives of others with it. The whole life of Fort Pierre is comprised in the large wagon trains which run from here to points in the Black Hills. It is 180 miles from here to Deadwood, where an immense amount of goods are being shipped this year. Fort Meads, Crook City, Lead City, Rapid City and all other places in the Hills are easily reached by stage from Pierre. And although there seems to be but little excitement regarding the Black Hills in the states, there is certainly much activity and business enterprise there, if reports are true. Nearly all of the firms in Deadwood, who were burned out by

the fire of last winter, have ordered on tire new stocks and as people from there tell us, expect to do better than ever this year, on account of the large increase in population. But the boat is making ready to start and there is a long journey still before us. In a very short time we shall be steaming on, feeling as each mile is traversed that we are leaving the civilized further behind us and are fast pushing on to the wild and grand and comparatively uninhabited, save by the deer, the panther, the buffalo and the noble red man.

HERBERT H. WINSLOW.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

JUNE 17, 1880.

TAKING A TOUR.

LETTER NO. 3 FROM A KEOKUKIAN
OUT IN THE WILD WEST.

What Our Correspondent Sees and Hears
on his Journey--Bismarck
--The Inhabitants.

BISMARCK, (on board steamer C. K. Peck) June 1.—Dakota seems to be unequalled in its rapid changes of climate. One day we are complaining of the intense heat of the almost tropical sun, the next we walk about shivering, wearing overcoats. This must be somewhat of a drawback to the territory, as a resort for invalids, but it need not be sensibly felt if one is prepared. The fact remains that it cannot be excelled as a grazing country and that for all agricultural purposes it will some day take a high rank.

Upon leaving Fort Pierre we pass successively Fort Bennett, at which the agency of the Cheyenne Indians is located and which is twelve miles above Fort Sully, Grand River agency, White Swan and several unimportant landings, until Standing Rock agency, otherwise known as Fort Yates, is reached. We are now in a country where antelope may be seen frequently and occasionally catch a glimpse of a deer. Beavers are the most common, as numbers of them may be seen daily along the river bank. At many places they have evidently been laboring hard, as numbers of trees gnawed around until they have fallen, abundantly testify.

Stranger and more interesting, however, than any of the quadrupeds we see, are the curious specimens of the biped race to be met with at some of the wood yards. Ignorance but faintly expresses the condition of some of them, especially that of a man whom a party of us interviewed. His log hut hardly deserved the name, for it was simply a mass of earth, straw and rough-hewn logs thrown together without any attempt at order. There was a mud-puddle just before the door, which exhaled divers unsavory odors and gave a peculiar fragrance to the dingy little room inside. Floor there was none, except what mother earth deigned to give, and even that was sunken far below the door-sill as if she had regretted the bargain and

made an ineffectual attempt to withdraw from it. A harness and a plow were thrown down in the door yard among the high weeds, and a miserable excuse for a stable had declined the task and fallen in a confused mass upon the ground.

The man himself stood in the midst of his possessions and stared stupidly as we approached. His long matted hair and beard revealed only a pair of small, beady eyes, large nose and ditto mouth, beneath a tattered hat. His clothes were probably more intimately acquainted with the soil than anything else, and one could easily see that he was a determined foe to water.

When questioned this man reckoned that he was from Missouri, and that he hadn't been in this yere country a right smart of a time and didn't know nothin' about it, but his partner he knowed.

"What's your wood worth?" questioned one.

"I do' no; thet man there he owns thet 'ar wood."

"What do you raise here?"

"I do' no'. I haint been yere long, but I reckon its a peart country."

"Is there much game about here?"

"I do' no'. I haint seen much, but I've heered the wolves right lively o' nights."

"What is your nearest market for grain or produce?" This from our agricultural passenger, who is going to Montana to raise corn and wheat, and supply the eastern market as soon as the railroad reaches him.

"I raly couldn't tell, mister. I haint raised nothin' yit."

"Well, what in the name of common sense do you do here?" inquired the prospective Montana farmer, indignantly.

"I do' no! I haint been in this yere country long," was the imperturbable rejoinder.

The only further information to be obtained from this interesting creature was in reply to a question of how far it was to Bismarck, when he replied that he reckoned it was sixty-five miles by telegraph, but he didn't know how far it was by water, as he hadn't been in this yere country long.

Added to the interest naturally excited by his extraordinary intelligence, this man stood out conspicuous as a "squaw-man," as they are termed here. A "squaw man" is a white who takes a squaw for a wife and they are by no means few in this part of the country. Indeed, it is quite a rare thing to see a white woman at the wood yards along the river.

A few evenings ago, having tied up for the night opposite Blue Blanket Island, we received a visit from a man of crest and splendid stature and more than ordinary intelligence. He lives alone upon the island, with only a hunting dog for a companion, subsisting upon fish, game and the products of his own labor, and is as complete and romantic a hermit as can be imagined. For fourteen years he has pursued this strange, solitary existence, and seems rather to glory in it than to wish for companionship. A dense belt of timber, extending completely around the edge of the island, hides his lonely habitation from the eyes of all who may pass by, and within he cultivates his concealed farm, apparently happy and con-

tented.

One of the noteworthy places of interest in this region is the Cannon Ball river, situated between Standing Rock agency and Fort Rice. Along its banks stones may be picked up resembling in size, form and appearance real cannon balls.

There is a curious legend connected with Standing Rock which is still implicitly believed by all the Indians about there. It seems that a great war chief named Standing Rock, went out upon a hunt and became lost. The entire tribe spent days searching for him, and at last discovered a rock standing erect, which they immediately conceived to be the great chief petrified. Although this rock is but two feet high, and the noble chief was quite a giant in his way, the difference is overlooked, the legend believed, and the place named accordingly.

At Fort Lincoln occurred an event which occasioned much rejoicing among the passengers. Seventy of our sweet singers, the government mules which have been aboard since we left Yankton, were taken off, having reached their destination. They were drawn up in a line upon the bank when we left, braying us a touching farewell. As we glided out of their sight one of them gently reached over and helped the man who was holding him, into the river, but we were too elated at the peaceful prospect ahead of us to care for such trifles as that.

It must not be supposed that we lack for other kinds of music on this boat. Singing, dancing and games afford diversion to the passengers when the beauties of nature are shrouded in darkness.

The scenery is much prettier than we expected to see, and one of our earliest dreams is realized. To penetrate the heart of nature, far from the dwellings of man, is a delightful experience; and to accomplish this in so easy a manner, sitting comfortably all the while on the accommodating steamer which hugs the shore closely, is a positive luxury.

We pass some beautiful little canyons, dark and green and wild. And it is curious to notice the clear streams which flow into the Missouri mingling their crystal waters with the turbid waves of the Big Muddy. The sunsets are frequently gorgeous; the only obstacle to our perfect enjoyment of them is that Old Sol obstinately refuses to rise in the right place!

Bismarck is a place well worthy of mention and is better in almost every respect than we, at least had supposed. Here we found a generous mail awaiting us—many thanks to "the boys." At the wharf we had the pleasure of meeting Captain Bishop, of Keokuk, who was thereupon business connected with the Peck line. As we neared the town, almost the first building visible was a church, which seemed to augur well for the morality of the community. As the next thing was a large gambling saloon, we did not think it best to judge from first appearances and consequently called at a newspaper office, where one can always be certain of learning the truth.

Through the courtesy of the genial editor of the Bismarck Sun, we obtained considerably information regarding the town. The number of inhabitants is about 3,000 and they are made up of all classes. There are several peculiarities about the place, one of which is not very agreeable. The boat landing is nearly two-

miles above the town, thus compelling travelers to go that distance before they reach either the business or residence portions. Why this is so, it is impossible to explain, unless it was to furnish employment for the omnibus drivers; for the town itself is quite near the river, and a landing there might easily be effected.

The churches here are of the Presbyterian, Episcopal and Catholic denominations and a new Methodist church is just being erected, which is to be the finest in the Northwest. As an additional offset to the gambling dens and variety theatres, there is a new Court House and jail, recently completed, at a cost of \$20,000. It is divided into patent steel cells, and is the largest and finest in Dakota.

Although the Northern Pacific Railroad is the only one running into Bismarck, it seems to keep things in a pretty lively state; a large transfer boat conveys trains across the river, and the preparatory steps toward tunneling the river have already been taken, and the work will probably be accomplished at no very distant day. It is claimed that a tunnel under the Missouri, would be much better and cheaper than the erection of a bridge. The Northern Pacific is pushing the work of laying its track rapidly forward and 85 miles of track have been already laid west of Bismarck. This is becoming quite a shipping point also. About 133,000,000 pounds of freight were handled here last year, and it is almost certain that the amount will be greatly increased this year. Bismarck has several good hotels, the largest and best of which is the Sheridan House. Indeed, the traveler would hardly be able to believe that he is at one of the outposts of civilization if he were not occasionally startled by some news of Indian warfare. On last Thursday, the 27th of May, two men were killed by the Indians on the Keogh and Bismarck stage line, and troops have been ordered to that locality, and also along the little Missouri and the Northern Pacific railroad extension, where the track-layers are in an exposed condition.

There is a time when blessings brighten, and we now feel sensibly the fact that we shall see no more of railroads till we return to Bismarck. We hope, however, to find some means of communication with the world we have left behind us, at Fort Buford.

HERBERT H. WINSLOW.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

JULY 1, 1880.

TAKING A TOUR.

LETTER NO. 4, FROM A KEOKUKIAN
SOJOURNING IN THE WILD WEST

The Departure from Bismarck—Northern
Dakota and Montana—Scenes and
Incidents.

[Special Correspondence Gate City.]

FORT BUFORD, D. T., (on steamer C.
K. Peck,) June 7, 1880.—Against the will

and inclinations of us all, we have contracted within the last five days an intimate and exceedingly irritating acquaintance with those relentless scourges—the Missouri river mosquitos. No sooner had we left Bismarck than they bore down upon us in battle array, and since then there have been mosquitos to the right of us, to the left of us, in front of us, and worst of all, mosquitos all over us!

Upon the morning of June 2d we left Bismarck at daylight and, passing Mandan, upon the opposite shore, succeeded in leaving the last remnants of civilization behind us. During the day two steamboats passed us—the Nellie Peck, of this line, and the Rosebud, of the Missouri River Transportation company. We fancy it to be something like meeting a vessel when out at sea, to pass other boats here and feel that this one boat and its passengers are not absolutely alone in the wilds of Dakota. Upon either side of us are the hills, woods and prairies, and before us winds the dark and rapid river. Cedar trees growing sturdily on the rugged sides of the hills, over whose summits hawks and sometimes eagles flutter airily; dense forests of oaks and ash of which we feel like saying, with Longfellow, "This is the forest primeval;" others whose trees stand mournfully, blackened and scarred by fire, mere shadows of their past beauty and grandeur; timid deer fleeing over the hillsides as if they knew the mission of man was to destroy—all these and many other things form a part of the unceasing panorama, and often in the twilight great flocks of pelicans spread their wings and rising from the water before us, soar far away in the ether.

The formation of the hills, here, is very peculiar, especially in the region known as the Bad Lands, which we come to at intervals along the river. They rise in great mounds, some forming a perfect half sphere, others apparently leaning to one side against their neighbors, like jolly companions who have been taking "a drop too much." The sides of some are perfectly bare, others are covered here and there with Buffalo grass, and others, still, rise in a succession of gentle slopes and are loaded with rich verdure.

When the soft beams of the sun, setting behind the hills, falls upon these mounds, they seem to be transformed with a sort of picturesque beauty, and the darkling shadows between them and at their bases form a bold and striking contrast to the red hued coronas.

Sitting out on deck the other evening we watched the sunset, which we believe could not have been equalled anywhere. The luminous clouds, the brilliant rays falling upon the water and changing its somber color to rippling gold, the silent hills upon either side seeming to stand guard over the prairie lands beyond, and the quiet, soothing solitude of the whole scene were enough to have enraptured an artist. And while gazing upon some of those curiously shaped mounds, and almost fancying that we looked at the pyramids, or some other magnificent achievement of a long forgotten race, our fat passenger came up, took a long look at them, and sighed sentimentally.

"How mistaken we were," thought we,

"who would have imagined that he possessed any sentiment? We will never judge so hastily again. He really seems overwhelmed with the majesty and beauty of the scene." We were about to inquire if he did not consider it superlatively splendid, when he pointed to one of the mounds, a long, low one, and said musingly, "Blamed if that don't look like a big potato row."

After leaving Bismarck the first important point is Fort Stevenson, which is set back some distance from the river, and presents a very good appearance. Like all the other places between Bismarck and Fort Benton, it is composed entirely of government buildings, with the exception of a few huts occupied by squatters. An ambulance filled with officers met us at the landing and received the freight for that point.

The next morning early we reached Old Fort Berthold, no longer a fort but the agency of the Rees Indians. As usual we were followed along the bank by a motley crowd of Indians who saluted us in every imaginable fashion. Just below the agency is situated the finest cattle ranche we have yet seen. It lies out upon the prairie and consists of a number of good houses, barns and stock corrals, besides some large patches of cultivated ground. This is Grinnell's ranche, one of the most noted and successful in the western country. The boat did not stop, or we might have been able to give the readers of the GATE CITY a better idea of it.

Whenever we are close enough to the banks we can see all along in this locality indications of what ought to be profitable coal beds. A dark streak, sometimes several feet in thickness, runs along through the bank. We examined some of the coal and from all appearances it seems to be good. If a number of men, sufficiently enterprising, could be found to work these banks so that steamboats could obtain the coal in sufficient quantities to warrant them in using it altogether, there would be a fortune in store for the owners. We are not learned in such matters, but where there are so many indications of coal, there, certainly, if anywhere, it ought to be found in paying quantities. At the agency of the Rees, we picked up great pieces of coal that had fallen from the bank and which burned readily. The Rees, an apparently intelligent tribe, are from British America and have but recently settled here. They are not as highly civilized as their neighbors, the Arickarees. The boat took on wood at an Indian wood yard, upon the latter reservation, and we had quite a conversation with White Bear, the chief, and Son-of-the-stars, his son, a handsome young warrior. The chief's face lit up with affection when he pointed to the young Indian and said, smiling proudly: "He me papoose." He instructed, "the papoose" to write his name for us, which he did rather timidly; his hand shaking as though he was signing his own death warrant. As a rule, the Indians are all very averse to writing their names, as they conceive it to be, somehow, a trick to injure them, or take their lands away from them.

That the Indians can work is evinced by the wood yards situated upon the reservations along the river, and kept by Indians of the various tribes. They chop

the wood, sometimes hauling it two miles or more to the river's edge. The best wood-choppers, however, are the squaws. A woodman recently related to us a story of how he and several other wood-choppers were once challenged by a squaw, who offered to bet a pony against \$35 that she could beat any wood-chopper in the country, and though they were all "old hands" at wood-chopping, not one dared to take up the bet.

Next the Arickarees' reservation, and lying upon the same side of the river, is the territory of the Mandans, a small tribe. Across the river, upon the western bank, the Gros Ventres hold full sway, back as far as the Yellowstone, although there are but 3,000 in the tribe. These Indians have established a series of woodyards, and guard their rights with jealous care, very naturally allowing no white men to cut wood upon their reservation. Aside from their antipathy to soldiers—a dislike which seems to be shared by all the tribes we have met with—the Gros Ventres are friendly to the whites, and especially to the boats, without which they could not obtain any supplies.

The usual summer Indian troubles have begun in the interior, but we feel perfectly safe, as it would be equal to cutting their own heads off should they make any hostile demonstrations toward the boats. About half-way between Bismarck and Fort Buford the Little Missouri empties into the parent stream. It winds around among the sandbars in so tortuous a course, that we can hardly distinguish exactly where it does come in. At short intervals, all along, little streams—some not so small, either—may be seen pouring their clear, crystal water into the Missouri. One below here—the name we did not learn—flows into the Big Muddy with such force that it sends a stream of clear water almost across the river. Speaking of the mud-diness of the Missouri reminds us that the water we laved our hands and faces in yesterday was composed of about 9 parts mud and 1 part water! Although it is clearer to-day we have not been able to dislodge the mud from our faces yet. However we are told that Missouri river water is very healthy, and so we shall go on drinking it as long as the accumulated mud and sand in the throat leave sufficient space for swallowing it.

A trip like this on a Missouri river steamboat is certainly a veritable lazy man's paradise! It reminds the passenger of Thompson's poem of the "Castle of Indolence," where nobody had anything to do except to be just as lazy and sluggish as it pleased them to be! We eat, sleep and look around, and the day passes thus, occasionally varied by reading. The greatest excitement of the day, as we have hinted before, is where a boat chances to pass us. No sooner does she appear in sight than we are out upon the deck, and the cheering and waving of hats and handkerchiefs makes a very inspiring scene for a moment as the boat rushes by.

The deposits of alkali in the banks and hills give a strange appearance to the surface of the ground in many places where the grass is all tinged a ghastly white. It is claimed that the alkali springs which may be seen on the way pouring more or less of their thick white streams into the Missouri, are the cause of the extreme healthiness of the water. Saturday afternoon we first came in

sight of Father De Sures' Butte, or Strawberry Butte, as it is sometimes called. This is nothing more or less than a high hill, looking remarkably like a huge strawberry, placed stem downwards, which stands out alone, detached entirely from the ridge of high bluffs just behind it. It was first visible about 6 o'clock and did not appear to be many miles off, but we did not pass it until nearly that time next morning. This is not the first proof we have had of the deceptive appearance of distances in this country. A short time ago a party of us attempted to walk to some hills by moonlight, and although we walked vigorously for some time, we discovered that what we had expected to accomplish in five minutes would take several hours at least!

We are now about 80 miles from British America, and will soon cross the line of Dakota—that immense territory through which we have been journeying for nearly four weeks—and enter Montana, or as it is expressively styled here, "make a break for the great whoop-up country!" The rarefied condition of the air in this high latitude is beginning to effect some of the passengers, as it is difficult for them to breathe freely. Northern Dakota and Montana do not constitute the best country in the world by any means for people with weak lungs or who have heart-disease.

After passing Fort Buford, we shall enter a section of the country where game may be found in abundance. Below that point the Indians and white settlers have succeeded in making all large game both scarce and timid, unless we except the antelope which seems to thrive in great numbers, despite the fact that so many firearms are leveled against them.

The temperature here is very low in winter, but the short summers are often very warm. The greatest difference is noticeable between day and night—warm days and cool nights being the rule. At Bismarck, last Christmas day, the thermometer stood 54 degrees below zero, and it even exceeded that at Fort Buford during the winter.

Just above Fort Buford, where old Fort Union formerly was, is situated a large Indian village, chiefly inhabited by the Rees Indians. They adhere to their aboriginal customs in many particulars, and a visit to them is both profitable and interesting. In our next letter we shall try to relate something about our visit to the village and what we saw there.

HERBERT H. WINSLOW.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

JULY 8, 1880, WRS.

TAKING A TOUR.

LETTER NO. 5 FROM A KEOKUKIAN SO-JOURNING IN THE WEST.

A Visit to the Abiding Places of the Noble Red Men—The Medicine Lodge—Incidents of the Trip.

[Special Correspondence Gate City.]

FORT BENTON, Montana, (on board steamer C. K. Peck,) June 23.—In a visit to the village of the Gros Ventres and

Assinaboine Indians, your correspondent became the unwilling hero of one or two adventures more pleasing to hear than to experience. To begin with, the village is situated about two miles from Fort Buford, by land, and nearly five times that distance by water. A small party of us left the boat at the Fort, and started across a long point of land to the Indian habitations. About midway between the Fort and the village we crossed the boundary line between Dakota and Montana, following a wagon road, which is bordered upon either side by wild rose bushes. On the way we encountered several parties of Indians who were on their way to the landing to see the "big smoke-boat." Tall Indians, whose costumes to say the least were exceedingly scanty; squaws, with bright-eyed papooses strapped upon their backs; and motley crowds of children, whose bright-colored rags streamed out upon all sides of them, went by us, either glancing distrustfully or smilingly upon us, some stopping to utter a cordial "how," and others showing no disposition to come near us. We soon entered the village, a collection of about forty log houses and wigwams, standing upon the former site of old Fort Union, which was a notable trading post in its day. The moment we stepped a foot within the village precincts scores of dogs rushed out from—nobody knew where—and saluted us vociferously. There were big dogs, little dogs, black, white, yellow, brown, reddish dogs, and all barking, falling over each other, and snapping their teeth at us. At first they seemed very much disposed to fly at us, but as we walked quietly on without heeding them they finally retired to the unknown regions whence they had issued. We looked about us curiously, undecided which of the lodges to enter first. There are no streets in the village, the houses being placed in every possible position and facing all points of the compass. The roofs are covered with an outside coating of mud, very thick, and over that are placed the heads of the animals which the owners of these houses have slain. Upon some of the roofs there are over a dozen deer heads, while not far away, are high poles standing upright and ornamented with buffalo heads. In the center of the village is the medicine lodge, a large, high structure, of which more anon. Some distance from the village a group of scaffoldings have been raised. These constitute the cemetery and every scaffold bears aloft the remains of a once living Indian. The village is near the river bank and is above the water high enough to render it perfectly safe, even when the Missouri is the highest and most unruly. While we were discovering this much, the Indians, particularly the children, were beginning to creep out and stare at us from a distance. None offered to approach us or say anything to us and we were not long in discovering that the presence of the pale face is not considered indispensable by the Assinaboines and Gros Ventres. As we had come to see, however, we were not daunted by the silence and evident unfriendliness with which we were received, but resolved to go about our business of seeing at once, and so passing beneath a rude porch, stepped over the threshold of one

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of the most pretentious log dwellings.

It was not very light within, indeed, almost the reverse. We stood there silently for several minutes before we discovered that we were in a large, low room, destitute of flooring, the only civilized furniture of which was an immense cooking stove. Piles of skins were numerous about the room and the rafters were hung with gay tapestry and robes. Four couches, curtained with bright colored cloths, could be seen at the sides and back. The sides of the room fronting to the north and south were covered with canvas, tightly stretched across, and upon which a number of fanciful figures were painted in gay pigments. But what interested us the most was the shadowy figures disposed comfortably about, which, at first dim and indistinct, gradually changed into scowling Indians. There were five of the men and two squaws, who gazed at us probably waiting to know the reason of our uncere-

monious intrusion. Followed by the rest, we commenced with the Indian nearest the entrance and gravely walked from one to the other, saying, "How, washta coolie. Shunta washta." (How do you do, good friend. My heart is good.) To which the first three as gravely responded, "How, coolie." (How do you do, friend,) and shook hands quite amiably, probably imagining that we all were familiar with the language.

The fourth Indian, however, who was smoking and playing dominoes with his neighbor, made no answer to our salutations, and only held out one finger when we put out a hand to him. This appeared rather suspicious, but judge of our consternation when the next one growled out: "Puckechee," (go away) and refused to shake hands! Hoping to conciliate him, we made known our wish to purchase a pair of moccasins. He immediately commanded one of the squaws to bring some, but as soon as we had picked out a pair and given him the money, he rose to his feet, wrapped his red blanket about him and said, in English, pointing at all of us in turn and then to the doorway:

"Go ahead. Go home. Go away!"

We went ahead. We went away. Probably we should have gone home if we had not been over a thousand miles away from it.

The majority of our party were somewhat discouraged and were not desirous of entering any more houses. But we were anxious to visit the medicine lodge, and having succeeded in obtaining one companion, we rashly advanced within its portals. From without, this place resembled a half-globe and was covered completely with a thick coating of mud. Not until we had reached the interior could we observe the peculiar structure. In making the lodge, four heavy poles had first been erected firmly with four strong beams across them extending from one to the other and forming a square. A circle of poles had then been extended around, some distance from the square, after which longer ones were placed upon the ground just outside the outer poles, reaching from them to the centre of the square, gradually narrowing as the top was reached, and supported by the outer poles and the beams of the square. Upon these a thick layer of intertwined willows had been secured and the heavy covering of earth before

mentioned completed the structure. At the centre a small opening had been left, through which the smoke slowly ascended from the fire which burned in a depression of the ground beneath, and couches curtained with skins were placed in each corner. The mud floor was clear of everything, hard and clean, and the skins, painted devices and brightly colored cloths hanging picturesquely about, gave the darkened lodge a strange appearance. In one corner an old squaw was engaged in raking together the loose earth with a

hoe. She looked up as we entered, greeted us with "how," and returned to her work. Finding that we could gain no information from her, we looked about and took out a note book and commenced to write. Happening to look up we suddenly beheld the old squaw at our shoulder, her face wearing no very pleasant expression, and growling fiercely at us in her own language.

Seeing by the gaze she directed upon it that the innocent book was the cause of her wrath, we attempted to describe what we were doing, but it was of no use. Her actions plainly indicated that she wanted us to cease writing and actually throw the book away!

"Do you want us to go?" said we, noting down the equipments of the establishment as hastily as we could.

She scowled and nodded. Our companion began to edge toward the doorway. We hesitated, as we had hardly finished our survey of the interior, but the squaw did not hesitate one bit. With a mutter of anger she grasped the hoe she had been using in her brawny hand and took a step towards us, we having nearly reached the door while the dialogue was in progress. "Go!" she said. As we had had, but little exercise that day, or at least not enough, we concluded that a run down to the river bank would be very healthful for us. Our companion was of the same mind. The squaw only followed us half way, but we didn't care for her company any longer.

Soon we were on the steamer and under way again, passing for several days through a section of country where wild, rugged hills, forests of oak, ash and cottonwood, and far-stretching patches of fragrant sage-bush, make an almost endless monotony. On the fourth day out from Fort Buford, however, we began to be excited by noticing the tracks of game along the sides of the nearest hills, and upon the fifth day, June 12th, four large buffaloes were seen plunging along through the willows on the opposite side of the river from where the boat was. This was before breakfast, quite early, and the nimrods aboard began to fire wildly at them. Owing to the distance none were hit, and although we saw small herds all the morning, they were too far distant to be shot at. But about 3 o'clock in the afternoon the cry of "buffalo! buffalo!" resounded through the boat, uttered by a score of voices. Everybody rushed to the front in a state of great excitement. Several who had been asleep rushed from their staterooms without regard to the state of their toilet, and the whole crowd betrayed the greatest confusion. About two hundred yards distant a large herd of buffalo could be seen, some upon the bank and others in the river. At sight of the boat they

began to swim directly towards it—swimming rapidly to death. As they came near we could see their intelligent eyes gazing at us in mingled fear and surprise. Several calves were swimming with the bull and cow on either side, as if to protect them. We could hear them snorting and ploughing up the water, and one or two having gained the bank stood shaking their dripping sides and looking boldly at us.

Suddenly three rifle shots were fired. As if this were a signal for battle, the whole boat began to resound to the crack of muskets, rifles, pistols, and every conceivable thing capable of making a noise. Men and boys became frenzied with excitement. One man rushed upon the hurricane deck and fired two bullets at the smoke stacks, narrowly escaping the pilots. Cheers and yells of every description mingled with the rattle of the firearms. Some young fellows danced, others snatched the guns from their comrades' hands and fired recklessly, and the one mad desire of all appeared to be to shoot, kill, butcher a score or more of innocent animals, when for more than one they could have no use whatever.

Two large Buffaloes with a calf between them came first and were singled out as the inistary victims of man's cruel desire to destroy. A well-directed shot broke the back of one and the water was crimsoned with the fast flowing blood; they were so near us that we could easily distinguish the convulsive struggles and the glazing over of the large eyes. The poor beast snorted with pain but seemed still anxious to guide the calf to shore, especially as the other buffalo had just been shot in a dozen places and was plunging about in agony. The one first fired upon was not even allowed to reach the shore and die, for a succession of rapid shots ploughed up the flesh and caused the unfortunate animal to roll over lifeless in its own blood, at the same time that its companion gained the bank, staggered and fell back dead into the water.

As two had been killed and as we could have no possible use for more than one, as the hide is not good at this season of the year, a few moderate spirits endeavored to stop the slaughter. They might as well have talked to the wind, or urged moderation to mad men. The buffaloes were now on all sides of us, and so close to the boat that even the most reckless shots caused fresh writhes of agony on the part of the hapless beasts. Loud cheers announced that another buffalo had lost his life. Four or five dead ones floated down the river. The boat had almost stopped, the animals were nearly all wounded and could swim but slowly, so that the human hunters could stand at their ease, smoking guns in hand, and laugh loudly whenever some poor beast doubled himself up and snorted in his agony.

We will not prolong this description, as we have shocked the readers of the GATE CITY enough already by it, and do not care to dwell upon the scene. The only animal we needed was hauled in and quickly dressed by J. H. Fowler, of St. Louis, a gentleman who though now employed in superintending the transportation of government stock, has still time to devote to any practical purpose like this, and the feasts we enjoyed for several days thereafter were in a

considerable measure due to his labor at that time. And in the face of this useless slaughter, against which we believe laws have been enacted recently to protect game in Montana, it is a pleasure to state that our captain has by his prompt action prevented a recurrence of any similar affair. A slaughter and wholesale butchery of game, just for the "sport" of hitting it and seeing it suffer and die, should be prevented everywhere in the west, so that whether men are inhuman and heartless, or the reverse, they will be unable to destroy that for which they have no use and which is just as deserving of life as themselves. Shortly after meeting the herd of buffalo we passed the high, commanding hill known as Round Butte. It can be seen thirty miles distant, and although we seemed to pass almost by it, it stands ten miles back from the river. Upon the summit three tall pines stand alone. Viewing it from a distance it appears perfectly circular, but from one side as we approach it seems to be pyramidal in form. When we are able to look at it from the opposite side and have passed it the Round Butte becomes like its name again.

After passing the mouth of the Musselshell river the trees of oak, ash and cottonwood give place upon the hills to large groves of cedar, pine and balsam trees, and the hills themselves tower high above the river on either side. In some places the river is hardly wider than the government canal at Keokuk, and the hills, with sides perpendicular, rise abruptly from the river's edge to the height of nearly a thousand feet. In these places the most tremendous landslides occur, sometimes precipitating hundreds of tons of earth into the water beneath, and woe to the unlucky boat that happens to be underneath. As the channel of the river is generally found along the bases of these high bluffs, the boats frequently pass by places where great lumps of earth seem to hang poised, only waiting the slightest push to fall upon the steamer and crush it to atoms. Last year the wheel of one of the boats was completely crushed by one of these slides and the whole boat narrowly escaped destruction. A few days since we passed directly beneath a lump of solid earth, which was half way down the hill, and even then trembling as if about to fall. In less than five minutes, as we looked back, the entire mass crashed into the river, sending the water skyward several hundred feet! If we had been underneath, every soul on the boat must have perished.

Several hours after this adventure we passed Carrol, once a town, but now only a collection of a half dozen deserted log huts and a postoffice, with a population of five men. Some years ago this was a prosperous western town. A line of stages and freighting wagons were run from here to Helena and it seemed to succeed in every way, aside from the Indian troubles to which the settlement had led. Gradually, however, like so many towns of the kind, Carrol burst like a bubble, and as if to assist in its demolition, the Missouri, an ever-watchful thief, began to engulf it, a house or so at a time, until now nothing is left except the half dozen huts formerly mentioned.

After passing the mouth of the Musselshell river, pines and cedars begin to show themselves in large quantities upon

the hills. The river itself becomes very narrow and seems to come to an end every hour, so closely is it shut in by the overhanging cliffs. After passing the narrow and dangerous part of the river, along which Dauphin's rapids and Drowned Man's rapids foam angrily, a section of country is reached which travellers claim to be unexcelled on the American continent. How true this assertion is we do not know, but one thing is certain a lifetime could be agreeably spent in traveling over and observing the formation of these wonderful rocks and hills, which would take an immense volume to describe as the scenery deserves. It will be impossible in this letter to give any description of the wonders here, except to merely mention some of the most interesting.

For a distance of over a hundred miles the river winds in and out among tall, abrupt or sloping cliffs, upon whose sides and summits we see immense formations of rock. Great castles with towers and everything complete, even to the moat around them, can be seen. Walls which appear to be built by human hands—so regular and even are they—start from the water's edge and stretch in straight lines over the hills. High rocks of iron-stone rise from the river bank in the most fantastic forms hundreds of feet in the air. The largest and most noted is Citadel rock, an enormous structure of dark stone. Steamboat rock, another one, is the exact likeness of a steamboat when viewed from a distance. Tall pillars without number appear, with enormous boulders balanced so nicely on the top that they shake in the wind. Walls that look like the pictures of the great wall of China and over which many pairs of horses could be driven abreast, are met with frequently. High bluffs of sandstone, carved in thousands of curious shapes can be seen at every mile. Among the strange figures is a group of old-lady giants, with antique bonnets, flowing dresses, one or two with spectacles! They appear to be conversing together earnestly, as one or two are bent over as if to listen, and one of them has several children clinging to her dress. This group is just as natural and life-like as if fresh from the hands of a faithful sculptor, and is but one of the hundreds that two days' travel revealed, and which must be actually seen to be appreciated.

At the mouth of the Judith river we caught our first glimpse of Montana mountains. Through a wide gap in the hills we could see the blue, dome-shaped peaks of the Bear Paw range; where the Nez Percés under Chief Joseph surrendered to General Howard. They only remain in sight for a few moments, but sufficiently long for the white patches of snow to be seen, glistening in the sunlight upon their summits. At Coal Banks, 64 miles from Fort Benton, they appear much plainer, and are about 35 miles distant. At Coal Banks the rocky hills cease and from there to Fort Benton they are the same as a thousand miles below.

And now, passing over all minor details, let us speak a few words of Fort Benton. It is beginning to drop the title of fort, as it is now simply a town, although a company of soldiers are stationed here. Although the population is not large, it is probably the liveliest town of its size in the west. The steamboat lines bring hundreds of passengers and immense quantities of freight to it,

from where a general distribution takes place. There are more freighters here than we have seen at any place along the river and all are busy. There is one peculiarity about it. Every store in town sells liquors, no matter what their ostensible business may be, and on an average every second business house is devoted exclusively to liquor and gambling. A long, low house on the river bank bears a large sign of "Clothing." You step inside and find yourself in a dance hall and gambling house, where scenes daily and nightly occur that beggar description. Traps to seize the unwary are everywhere. It is a great resort for the cow boys when their pockets are full, and thousands of dollars frequently change hands in one evening at the gambling saloons. No man goes about unarmed, even in daytime. Entering one of the faro or keno dens, you will see men and women alike playing and drinking at a furious rate. Everything is public. No attempt is made at concealment and grocery stores and gambling houses flourish alike openly, side by side. This is no exaggeration, for during a four days' stay in Fort Benton we had ample opportunity to both see and hear enough to convince us that this brief sketch of the place is correct. Of course a man living here quietly can keep out of trouble, but there is a very hard element composed of freighters, hangers-on, gamblers, etc., who make the place what it is. In time, however, like all other western towns, these things will change with the advance of civilization.

Montana is certainly a great country, and money can be made here, but unless he has money to start with, a man must be prepared to "rough it" in every way if he comes. This is the worst place in the world for a moneyless stranger. There are numbers of men here now who complain bitterly of the deceptive pamphlets that caused them to come out here, where everything is so different from what they expected to find. Many a homesick young man have we seen already who could find nothing to do in Fort Benton and had no money to get away. Several started recently to walk to Helena, 140 miles distant, and some have managed to get enough money to take them back home. So many young men come out here—country boys, who are inexperienced in the ways of the world—who are either enticed into some of the saloons, and ruined, or wander about until they find some kind of employment, such as freighting or bullwhacking, or perhaps aborning in the mines near Butte City. At least three-fourths of them would be better off at home. Men with small capital can grow rich here at stock raising, according to all accounts, and skilled labor is, of course, always desirable, but a man must be willing to put up with anything and work at whatever he finds to do. Choice has nothing to do with it here.

The best way to come to Montana is bring your team with you. A wagon and horses will be transported very reasonably by the boats and the forage for them will be carried free. Then when you get to Benton all that is necessary is to hitch up your team, load your wagon with your goods, and drive wherever you please. A man with a team is all right here and with small capital can make a success "ranching it."

Despite the extreme cold in winter

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8-20-01

some parts of Montana are as good as any grazing sections of the United States. In the Sun river valley ranching is carried on to a considerable extent. In the Judith basin there is not only fine grazing but gold is found in the hills. In the best portions of the territory everything can be raised except corn—that will not grow here. They raise children in someing the same way as stock, let them run wild, and "round them up," (the stockman's phrase for gathering in his cattle twice a year to brand the calves) once in a while.

Probably no other part of the American continent has been so grossly misrepresented as Montana. After having conversed with a number of experienced persons we feel justified in saying that nine-tenths of what is printed about this territory is absolutely false. The difference between wages here and in the states is one example. They do not begin to approximate as represented, and the high cost of living here makes them really no higher than they are in the states. It is so with all kinds of skilled labor. So many men have come out here expecting high wages, and have become "busted" that many are willing to work for their board. A skilled mechanic recently returned east, as he said he could not make as much here as he could in Massachusetts. Nearly all provisions are exceedingly high. Eggs are selling in Helena now for 60 cents a dozen. Men from there report that many times during the winter no butter could be had at any price. Sugar is 16 cents per pound and potatoes 3 cents per pound; indeed everything sells by the pound. You can luxuriate in ice cream at 25 cents a dish and beer-drinkers can obtain a glass of their favorite beverage for the same price. The dealers here have nothing small about them—especially in prices.

Before saying farewell to Benton we climbed the hill behind the town and looked out upon two mountain ranges, the Bear Paw mountains to the north and the Highwood chain at the south, hardly looking to be ten miles distant, although over twice that in reality.

The first half of our tour has been accomplished. One thousand five hundred and sixty miles have been traveled upon the Missouri. During the entire time that has been occupied in going from Sioux City to Fort Benton, the affable kindness of Captain Gilham and Mr. Lorimer, the clerk and, indeed, everybody down to the deck hands, has rendered invariably pleasant a trip which has extended through some of the wildest portions of the great northwest. To-morrow our boat will be turned down stream and the homeward journey begun. In the few rambling letters sent, we have hardly attempted to do justice to what has been seen, but merely to chronicle what might possibly have some interest for readers of the GATE.

HERBERT H. WINSLOW.

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THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
P. S. BROWN ALBANY, IOWA

111
\$58 ²⁹/₁₀₀ City of Keokuk, Lee County, Iowa, Jan. 31st 1854.

Received of R P Lane the sum of
fifty eight Dollars and Twenty Nine cents,
it being the amount of Special Tax levied by the City Council on
North Westery 2/3
of Lot Line (9) in Block twenty six (26)
in the City of Keokuk
it being for M Adamizing
on Johnston Street, in front of said Lot.

W. A. Martin

Collector of the City of Keokuk.

\$3.19

Keokuk, Dec 4th 1853

Received of Wm Brownell Two Dollars,
Road labor tax due the City of Keokuk for the current year.

C. J. Tolson Supervisor.

STATE OF IOWA, 1853.
LEE COUNTY.

Received of Wm Brownell Seven
Dollars and 45 cents, being the amount of Taxes due the County of
Lee, for State, Poll, County, School and Road purposes; for the
year 1853, on personal property, and the following described tracts of
Land and Town Lots, valued at \$1600

SEC.	TP.	RANGE.	ACRES.	VALUE.	TOWN.	LOT.	BLOCK.	VALUE.
					Keokuk			
					Rear 1/2	1, 2 & 3	58	1500

\$7.45

Robert M. Barclay

TREASURER.

City of Keokuk, Lee County, Iowa, Nov 30th 1857

\$ 65.35 Received of Wm Brownell the sum of Sixty five dollars and thirty five cents, being the amount of Annual Taxes due the City of Keokuk, on Personal Property, and for the following described City Lots, for the year 1857

LOT.	BLOCK.	VALUE.	PERSONAL PROPERTY.	TOTAL.	TAX.
Rear of 1. 2 & 3	58	\$ 5200			
Elmwood 16	6	150			
" 12, 13, 14 & 16	2	500			
" 4	4	125	\$ 425	\$ 6400	\$ 64.00
				Cost 1.35	
				\$ 65.35	

W Stevens Collector of the City of Keokuk.

\$ 74³⁵ This is to Certify, That I have sold to A J Walling Lot No. 11 in Block No. 169 situated in the City of Keokuk, County of Lee and State of Iowa, for the sum of Seventy two Dollars and Twenty eight Cents, being the Tax due the City of Keokuk, for the year A. D. 1858, and thirty five cents cost for the year, and that the said lot, and Two dollars and Seven cents cost on the same, and that the said A J Walling or assigns will be entitled to a Deed for said premises, two years from this date, unless redeemed according to law.

This 29th day of September A. D. 1858

W Stevens Collector of the City of Keokuk.

City of Keokuk, Lee County, Iowa, November 3 1854

\$ 170 Received of P M Laveridge the sum of one hundred Dollars and 70 Cents, being the amount of Special Tax, due the City of Keokuk for the following described City Lots. for

during the year 1854

DESCRIPTION AND NUMBER OF LOTS.	Block	TAX.
Lot 3 Block 197	155	155
	Cost	15
		170

As Richardson Collector of the City of Keokuk.

Holy Bible defendant in historic Keokuk treason case tried in 1866

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

FEB. 28, 1962

Keokuk has been the scene of many weird events in its time but quite probably the most singular was a U.S. district treason trial in which the Holy Bible was the principal defendant.

It came during the aftermath and as a direct result of the Civil War when a libel action was filed in the federal court here March 3, 1866 by Caleb Baldwin, U.S. attorney, against 100 or more books, including the Holy Writ, which was singled out to provide the title of the case.

Andersonville

The United State government ordered the seizure of all property belonging to a former Keokuk attorney, William S. Winder, who left town at the outbreak of the Civil War and was commissioned a captain in the Confederate army.

He also had been credited with selecting the site for the

infamous Andersonville prison and to have laid it out for his father, John H. Winder.

The Hon James M. Love presided as judge at the court session in the old Estes House. R. H. Gilmore was deputy U.S. attorney, L. C. Burns the clerk, Erie J. Leach deputy clerk, Peter Melandy the marshal and Harry Fulton deputy marshal.

Other books

Among the books seized in addition to the Bible were Blackstone's Commentaries, Chitty on Pleading, Coke on Littleton, Stark on Evidence, Sanders on Pleading, a law dictionary and many others including Pilgrim's Progress, Life of Washington, Life of Cicero, Milton and Butler's Hudebras.

In the libel action the prosecuting attorney set out that Winder from and after July 17, 1862 until May 29, 1865 "was engaged in treating

otherwise than lawfully as prisoners of war persons found in the United States service as officers, soldiers and seamen and in other capacities, in that during the time aforesaid the said Winder at Andersonville in the State of Virginia did inhumanly treat, starve, oppress, unlawfully treat and otherwise those as prisoners of war . . ."

Deputy Marshal Harry Fulton issued the following proclamation:

"I hereby admonish and summon all persons claiming interest in said Holy Bible et al, or knowing or having anything to say why same should not be condemned and sold" to come into court March 20, 1866. This notice was published in The Gate City from March 4 to March 20.

Court order

Judgement was obtained on March 24, 1866. It set out that

as due notice had been given, that as no claimants had appeared, that as a jury had been empanelled and returned a special verdict finding the several averments in the libel true, and that as the goods had been seized on or about July 1863, "It is the order of the court that the Holy Bible and other books be sold after being properly advertised for sale by the marshal."

On April 4 the marshal offered the Bible and other books for sale but adjourned the auction in the rooms of Howe and Tyler because no bidders came forward.

The sale eventually brought \$126.65 with the Bible going to Judge C. F. Davis for \$1. Other books were purchased by C. P. Birge, Erie Leach, Wescott, Baldwin, Barnett, William Thompson, Captain Husor, Gilmore, Crittenden, Mrs. Kilbourne, Hiram Scott, Howell, Bridgeman and Reed.

He Could Have Owned Keokuk.

Time brings many changes. That is an old saying, and we brought it in because we couldn't think of anything more applicable to start this article, and to tell about a man who was offered the whole of Keokuk for \$600.

He was in the city yesterday, a genial, jolly, companionable old gentleman, a member of the legislature from Allamakee county, living at Lansing, and known as Hon. Ben Ratcliff. He is a brother-in-law of E. T. Albert, Sr., of this city, and is the sort of a caller, who when he leaves, the editor puts down in the book, in which the entries are so rare, of welcome visitors.

Mr. Ratcliff traveled all over this state 40 years ago, and landed in Keokuk when there was only one house here and that was standing on the river front. He had a companion with him, and pointed out to him that this being the head of navigation it was bound to make a town, and suggested that they locate here. They were offered the land on which this city of metropolitan pretensions now rests for six hundred dollars, but owing to it being a part of the Sac and Fox reservation they were afraid of the title and concluded not to invest. Mr. R.'s first visit to Keokuk, since that time, as we understand it, was on yesterday, when he came into the CONSTITUTION sanctum, tried to draw a long and solemn face, and tell how his luck was down on him; how he might have been owner of all this fair and beautiful city; had shekels in abundance and been a second Dives, but he couldn't repress the jolly twinkle in his eye, or the jolly spirits either—not spirituous spirits, but the right sort—which welled and bubbled up as he rehearsed his bad luck, and expressed his surprise at seeing so large, so well-built, so beautiful a city, on a site which once might have been his farm.

He may be the poorer in purse for not making the investment when he had the opportunity, but he couldn't be the greatest in God's greatest gift, perfect health, the perfect picture of which he is, nor in a flow of geniality, which uncorks itself on the least provocation, and flows over, and infects every one he comes in contact with. He pays a high tribute to Keokuk, which is not unworthily bestowed, nor more than she deserves.

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DAILY, BY MAIL. WEEKLY.
One year.....\$8.50 One year.....\$1.50

APRIL 12, 1884.**Rod and Gun.**

Mallard duck and jack snipe are now ripe and bold hunters invade the broad fields to pluck them. The nimrods of Keokuk are busily engaged in organizing parties with gum boots to wade the classic Missouri bottoms and perchance to wing a few birds. A prominent young attorney and physician went out yesterday, and these two gentlemen, with a merchant and another attorney, are booked for Monday for a snipe shoot. To all amateurs the story of the hunt, as told by the sage of the Burlington Hawkeye, will be of interest and perhaps discourage a few from attempting that for which they were not cut out: Two hunters went shooting, out in the west.

Out in the west when the sun was up;
Their guns were the finest, and truest and best.

And red as blood was the trusty pup.
They swathed their forms in cardigan suits,
And they cased their feet in big gum boots.

Oh, but the winds of April were keen;
The waves of Fox River Creek were cold;
And the "bread and meat" in the tin can-
teen

Was gone e'er the morning hour was old;
And the icy waters numbed their legs,
And the blood-red pup ate the hard-boiled
eggs.

Two hunters came back in the twilight dim,
As the sun went down in the rosy west;
Their step was slow, their faces grim
And a ton of anguish filled each breast.
And all the shot they had shot so hard
The dog brought home in his after guard.

The waters are subsiding and as the chase of game becomes wearisome and monotonous, the nimrods will soon turn their attention to piscatorial sports. To be a good fisherman requires a faculty for exaggeration and the perfection of this art gives a fish reputation. The poet says:

Three fishers went strolling away to the stream

To the babbling brook where the fishes swim.

Of speckled beauties they all did dream,
And each one felt certain they'd bite for him.

For men will tramp from morning till night,
And suffer the fierce mosquito's bite,
And drink to stop their groaning.

Three fishers strolled into the market place,
Twas some two hours after the sun went down,

And a look of gloom was on each man's face,
For at empty baskets they each did frown.
For men may fish, but may get no bite.

And tired and hungry go home at night,
And vent their wrath in groaning.

Three fishers strolled into the beer saloon,
Where the crowd sat round and the gas was bright,

And each gaily whistled a merry tune,
And showed his fish with assumed delight,
For men will fish, yea, and men will lie,

And boast of catching the fish they buy,
While inwardly they're groaning.

Game fish in this section, particularly bass, are caught in still waters and the sloughs and lakes in Missouri and Illinois are most visited. There is great danger in contracting malaria while fishing, and another poet has discovered that a peculiar bait is neces-

sary to fight the demon of the swamps. Of course this would not apply to prohibition Iowa:

This is the bait the fishermen take
The fishermen take, the fishermen take,
when they start out the fish to wake so
early in the morning. They take a nip before they go—a good one, ah! and long and slow, for fear the chills will lay them low so early in the morning. Another when they're on the street, which they repeat each time they meet for "luck"—for that's the way to greet a fisher in the morning. And when they are on the river's brink again they drink without a wink—to fight malaria they think it proper in the morning. They tip a flask with true delight when there's a bite; if fishing's light they "smile" the more till jolly tight, all fishing they are scorning. Another nip as they depart; one at the mart and one to part, but none when in the house they dart, expecting there'll be mourning. This is the bait the fishermen try who fishes buy at prices high and tell each one a bigger lie of fishing in the morning.

For the City.

City Scrip.

It seems to be the design of some parties to make our city scrip the scape-goat of all the evils, inconveniences and embarrassments arising from overtrading and speculating upon a false basis. There is great complaint with the retail grocers particularly, that their business is greatly depressed; and it is all charged to city scrip. But let us see if by careful examination we may not find a more legitimate cause. I propose, first, that in a given population twenty grocers may be able, in ordinary times, to do a saving business, but a larger number would prove unprofitable to themselves, and a detriment to the community.

2d, A trader may have a hundred reliable customers from which he receives daily fifty cents each, at high rates of prices, amounting in one year to \$15,000 or more. This occurs when money is plenty; the industrial part of community well employed, well paid, and when, of course, they use their earnings freely. It is understood that this amount of business will barely pay expenses and support a small family, but let a change take place to that effect that the prices depreciate twenty, thirty or fifty per cent., and the gross amount of the traders business declines in the same proportion, so that instead of selling \$15,000 at 10 per cent., he only sells \$8,000 or \$10,000 at the same rate of profit. His business and results are thus materially changed and hardly meets current expenses.

Then, again, an industrial population, whose daily labor has been worth one dollar, or any other price per day, are very likely to change their rule of economy when their resources are depreciated. There is another point, and a very important one, as I apprehend, in the acquisition of industry, and that is, in the change from being employed all the time, at remunerative or high prices, to being employed only half the time, or less, and at low prices. Thus, if by the fall of prices and the want of employment amongst the masses, the trader's aggregate sales are half gone, it is with a very poor grace that the deficiency can be charged to the circulation of city scrip, when, if that were not in existence, it would puzzle the wisest financiers amongst us to introduce any thing else at present.

If there are those that are burdened with scrip, they can make an even exchange at par for a whole stock of groceries, at cost, by applying to a small

GROCEK.

The Valley Whig

FRIDAY MORNING JAN 29, 1858

"Teller-Handbill" Meeting No. 3.

Probably the most crowded meeting ever seen in this city was held at the Court House on Wednesday night last. It was known that the vexed subject of our scrip currency had been referred to a committee of able and practical men, and every one was eager to hear the result of their deliberations.

Very soon after the meeting was organized, by appointing Capt. Healdt Chairman and J. M. Billings Secretary, Mr. Reddington, as chairman of the committee, reported the following resolutions viz:

1st. Resolved, That the City Council is hereby instructed to give the requisite notice of thirty days to terminate and immediately close the existing contract between the City of Keokuk and the Bankers to whom the City Scrip and Bonds have been delivered, and take all other necessary steps to make a final settlement of said contract; and that they require the immediate return of all the Scrip and Bonds of the City, as contemplated by the terms of said contract.

2d. That for the early return and redemption of said Scrip, the City Council is hereby instructed to provide for the funding of the same by the issue of certificates of indebtedness, in even sums of fifty, one hundred and two hundred dollars each, as may be desired by the parties, which certificates shall be made to bear ten per cent. interest from their date, and made payable within three years, at the option of the City, and shall be at all times receivable by the City for taxes and other dues to the City; all of which certificates shall be signed by the Mayor, and countersigned by the Clerk, and a full and correct record kept of the number, date and amount of the same, and reported to the Council monthly.

3d. Resolved, That the City Council be instructed to issue no more Scrip, and to cancel all that may be received into the Treasury, either in exchange for warrants as provided in the foregoing resolution, or in payment of taxes.

4th. Resolved, That for the payment and more effectual liquidation of the certificates and Scrip aforesaid, the City Council is further instructed to appropriate as far as practicable the unpaid taxes of the present year or those assessed in 1857, and to make provision in the next assessment and succeeding one for the full payment of said certificates with interest, and the unredeemed Scrip, if any.

5th. Resolved, That the City Council be instructed to make no further contracts for city improvements: to cancel all existing ones that are within the control of the Council: to discontinue all street, market house and other improvements; and to discharge all city officers and servants, except those whose continuance in office is deemed absolutely essential to the interests and security of the city.

6th. Resolved, That the City Council be instructed to petition the Legislature now in session, to pass an act for the purpose of

CITY SCRIPT - PAGE #2

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

curia. defect which may exist in the assessment for 1857.

7th. Resolved, That the Secretary of this meeting be requested to furnish the Council with a copy of these Resolutions; also to furnish each of the city papers with the same and request a publication.

Gen. Bridgman, as a minority report, offered the following as a substitute for the first resolution given above, viz:

Resolved, That the City Council be instructed to take such immediate steps as may be necessary for cancelling the contract between the City and certain Bankers in relation to City Scrip, made July 31st, 1857; said contract to be canceled and terminated, and all papers between the parties exchanged at as early a period as shall be compatible with the true interests of the City and equity to said Bankers, and as shall be in accordance with a fair and legal construction of the terms of said contract.

The reports were received. It was moved to take up the resolutions of the majority, and vote on each one separately. Carried. The first resolution being before the house, Gen. Bridgman moved his resolution as a substitute. The contract between the City Council and the Bankers was called for.—Mr. Sample read it.

Gen. Bridgman briefly advocated his substitute; thought the first resolution of the majority was too peremptory; it was better to proceed in a spirit of equity, more especially as it might be found that some of the Bankers had on hand more than their proportion of Scrip, and in case of a forcible settlement the City would be compelled, or at least called upon, to pay them their over-plus at once in good currency; and where or how can the City get the currency?

Mr. Sample replied; said he had read the contract about twenty-five times in the last six months; and he still hesitated as to its meaning; [great laughter]; it was void in the beginning, illegal, and a fraud on community; neither party had complied with its terms, and as both had failed to recognize it, it should now be treated as void, and the whole thing closed up as soon as possible.—[Great applause.] But he insisted strongly that, though the issue was illegal, we ought to pay every dollar in good faith, and provide the means at once to do so. [Renewed applause]. He thought the substitute was too mild, and left the matter to the Council and Bankers to do just as they please. He wanted energetic measures, and if each Banker in fact had his proportion of Scrip on hand, certainly it would not injure him to give it up.

Reddington said there are two sides to this scrip. [A voice, 'Nary side is worth anything. Tremendous laughing.] Mr. R. argued that scrip had not driven out other currency, that all the good currency had been sent away to pay our debts, and the scrip remained here only because it will not pay debts abroad.—It is said that if the Bankers return the \$100,000 in Scrip and Bonds which they hold it will improve our credit. But see how it will work, said Mr. R. I know a Banker who holds \$12,000 more of Scrip than his

share. Suppose he returns his share; then the \$12,000 is left on his hands. Can he or will he sustain it?

Sample.—Does he sustain it now?

A voice—"They never have." Another voice—"They never will." [Immense applause.]

Messrs. Bridgman and Sample discussed the question some time longer. Marshall got the table, and said Sample was very anxious to get Scrip out of the way, and fill the vacuum with his own shipplasters. Here Marshall held out a shipplaster of the Ferry Company,—"good for 10 cents,"—signed, H. W. Sample. The house roared and stamped. Sample replied that one great evil creates a great many small ones; the long scrip necessarily brings out the short scrip; but if you will drive out the City Scrip, I will, said he, give any man five dollars for one of my ten cent shipplasters.

The motion was put on the substitute and lost. The first resolution was carried by an overwhelming vote. Thereupon all the remaining resolutions were carried, in the same way, at one motion.

Resolutions were then offered by D. W. Kilbourne and Dixon, in reference to amendments of our Charter, providing for two boards of aldermen, &c. Remarks were made by Kilbourne, Dixon, Sample, Reddington, Worthington, Leighton, Merriam, and others. The result was that the resolutions, and all matters pertaining to the city, including Schools, Courts, &c., were referred to a committee of seven, composed as follows: Dixon, Harrison, D. W. Kilbourne, Bridgman, Worthington, Merriam and Hiatt, who are to report to the next meeting. Adjourned to Friday (this) evening. 1/29/1858

The Valley Whig.

THE DES MOINES VALLEY WHIG

TUESDAY MORNING, DEC. 22

City Scrip—A New Move.

It is known, wherever our paper is read, that we are opposed to the issue of all manner of wild cat currency—Nebraska shipplasters and city scrip—and that we have always warned our people against that kind of policy. And since our city issued this kind of currency, in spite of our warnings and against our counsel, we have felt no disposition to take any part in the controversy.—But the deed has been done, the scrip is now in circulation, and any depreciation of its current value must fall upon the holders of it, the business men, the farmers and laborers of the country. We, therefore, feel now that it is our duty, as well as the duty of all men who regard the welfare of the community, to do what can be done to maintain the reputation of city scrip. To suffer it to go down would work a loss of many thousands of dollars to those who hold it and have paid full value for it, would injure the reputation of our city and leave us utterly des-

titute of a currency in which to transact our local business, while it would only benefit the few who delay the payment of their taxes and some of whom, it is said, are bending all their energies to discredit city scrip, that they may eventually buy it up at a heavy discount to pay their taxes with.

With this view, we suggested in a brief paragraph yesterday that the City Council ought to do something to appreciate the current value of scrip.

The amount of taxes now due is amply sufficient to absorb the scrip in circulation, but the heavy property holders defer the payment of taxes and so the amount in circulation proves too large for home use and is not available abroad. As the whole difficulty might be remedied by the prompt payment of taxes due, which those indebted neglect to meet, it would seem that some plan should be adopted to bring the taxpayers up to the mark. We are in favor of a "gentle compulsion" to induce these gentlemen to perform their duty towards the city and the community generally in the present exigency.

A plan has been suggested which we deem entirely feasible and proper, and which we are disposed to believe will, in a few days, restore public confidence and sustain the current value of scrip at par in ordinary transactions. This plan is, simply, for the Collector to go on briskly with his tax sales, and for the City Council to pass an ordinance for the transfer of lots bid off by the city to purchasers for city scrip. Then any person who has city scrip may go to the Collector's office, take his choice of lots and have the tax sale certificate transferred to him for city scrip. And in the spring when the heavy real estate owners want to put these lots in market they will first have to redeem them and disencumber their titles by paying the amount of taxes and costs with fifty per cent. in gold. This plan may not remedy the difficulty at once, but let all our people unite heartily to sustain the scrip and give the surplus that direction, and a very few days will tell the tale. Scrip will go into the Treasurer's hands and be cancelled much more rapidly when our tax payers see that their property is daily going into private hands who will exact fifty per cent. in gold for its redemption.

The fact that Scrip is receivable for taxes renders it ultimately safe as an investment. Make it receivable for the choice of property bid off by the city, as it is already receivable by the bankers on a large amount of indebtedness due them, and by many of our merchants for goods as well as on account. And then in view of the fact that our business, our reputation, and our people generally must suffer from any depreciation of Scrip, let all business men do what in them lies to keep it afloat, and we think it will all come out right side up.

Our City Council foisted this scrip upon the community, and most of our bankers and business men published cards agreeing to re-

ceive it as currency, and therefore all have, to a certain extent, pledged their reputation as honorable men to preserve the community from any harm resulting from its depreciation.

Let the City Council pass such an Ordinance, or adopt some more efficient measure, to-night, and curtail expenses on every hand, and let the bankers and business men lend a helping hand, and all classes and conditions of persons unite with a will and put it through.

The Gate City.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 31. 1858

CONFLAGRATION.—Fourteen thousand dollars destroyed! Mayor Sample consigned to the flames that amount of City Scrip last Saturday. The amount now out is about \$50,000.

The Valley Whig.

THE DES MOINES VALLEY WHIG

SATURDAY MORNING APRIL 18. 1858

DONE FOR.—Yesterday we had the satisfaction of beholding the conflagration of a pile of City Scrip, amounting to the sum of fifteen hundred dollars. The incendiaries were Mayor Sample and Alderman Haines. They performed the sad duty with unflinching firmness. They ignited the pile with cool deliberation, and then they "let it rip."

The Valley Whig.

THE DES MOINES VALLEY WHIG

TUESDAY MORNING, JAN. 25. 1859

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION OF THE IOWA STATE SAVINGS BANK.

WILLIAM S. MCGAVIC, WILLIAM LEIGHTON,
GEORGE B. SMYTH, ARTHUR BRIDGMAN,
DAVID W. KILBOURNE, EDWARD KILBOURNE,
CHARLES MASON, CARLTON H. PERRY,
JAMES F. COX, HUGH T. REID.

HAVING associated themselves and such persons as may become subscribers to the capital stock of the company into an incorporated company.

The following notice of the organization of said incorporation is made in pursuance of Section 678 in Chapter 43 of the Code of Iowa.

1st. The name of this Incorporation is the IOWA STATE SAVINGS BANK. The principal place of transacting the business of said Incorporation will be in the City of Keokuk, Lee County, State of Iowa.

2d. The general nature of the business to be transacted by this incorporation, is a general banking, collecting and exchange business, and to transact the ordinary business of a "Savings Bank," (not to issue any notes or other evidences of debts for circulation as money,) and receiving deposits of money and investing the same by loans on real estate, or other securities, and may purchase and sell real estate.

3d. The amount of the capital stock authorized is \$750,000, (being in shares of \$100 each.) Ten per cent. of the amount subscribed previous to the 15th day of February, 1859, shall be paid in by or be-

fore the said 15th day of February, 1859, and the remaining stock may be subscribed for in such manner as the Directors may prescribe; and the Board of Directors shall have power thereafter to call upon stockholders for further installments, from time to time, until the full amount of stock subscribed for shall be paid in, not to exceed ten per cent. (\$10 per share) at any one time, and a period of not less than sixty days shall intervene between the time of payment of said several installments, and a notice of each installment thus called for shall be posted in the place of business of said company for not less than thirty days immediately preceding the day of payment of such installment, and a like notice shall be given in some paper published in the city of Keokuk; and upon default of any stockholder to make payment as required, the amount of such installment, with interest at the rate of ten per cent., may be recovered by suit brought in the name of said company against such defaulting stockholder, or, at the option of the Board of Directors, the stock on which such installment or installments may be due and unpaid, together with all paid up installments thereon, shall be forfeited to the company.

4th. The articles of incorporation were approved and adopted by the incorporators on the 8th day of January, 1859, and said incorporation is to continue until the 7th day of January, 1879, and may be renewed.

5th. The officers of said corporation are a Board of Directors, consisting of five stockholders, (which number may be increased, by by-laws, to seven.) Said Board shall elect one of their number President, and may appoint such further officers or assistants, from their number or otherwise, as may be found necessary or expedient in carrying on the business of said company. The time of holding election is the second Monday in January annually.

6th. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the company or corporation shall have power to subject itself, shall not exceed the sum of five hundred thousand (\$500,000) dollars.

7th. The private property of the stockholders shall be exempt from the debts or liabilities of said company or corporation.

DIRECTORS:

WM. S. MCGAVIC, GEORGE B. SMYTH,
CHARLES MASON, JAMES F. COX,
DAVID W. KILBOURNE,
WM. S. MCGAVIC,
Jan. 11, 1859-d&w 4w President.

The Valley Whig.

THE DES MOINES VALLEY WHIG

SATURDAY MORNING JAN. 8. 1859

NEW BILLS.—The new bills of the Keokuk Branch of the State Bank of Iowa are in circulation. We have caught a glimpse of them in the channels of trade, but they have not rested long enough in the range of our visual organs to enable us to describe them. We notice, however, that they all have red backs, each one having its denomination printed an indefinite number of times in figures and letters, thus rendering alteration almost impossible. Some of the bills have the picture of the late Gov. Lucas, and others that of Gov. Lowe.

Thus, at last, we are beginning to have a home currency, which will be undoubtedly popular. The only objection we have to this currency, at the present time, is that it does not flow into our coffers with sufficient force and volume.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 14.

THE U. S. MAIL.

The First Assistant Postmaster General Says Keokuk Shall Have a Free Mail Delivery as soon as Arrangements can be made.

Hon. Frank Hatton, first assistant postmaster general, came to Keokuk yesterday to make arrangements for establishing a free mail delivery and an order to that effect will be issued on his return to Washington. Inspector Hall will be here in a short time to confer with S. M. Clark, postmaster, in reference to districting the city into carrier routes and the establishment of boxes throughout the city for the reception of mails.

This will be somewhat of a surprise to many of the citizens of Keokuk as the general impression prevails that in order to get a free delivery a city must have a population of 20,000. Instead of this the department will grant a free delivery to cities having postal receipts of over \$20,000. Keokuk's postal receipts are nearly \$30,000. The free delivery system will be inaugurated as soon as the department is ready for it, which will be about October 15th, or possibly not until November. In the meantime the city council will have to carry out the system of numbering the houses provided for in ordinances Nos. 123, adopted March 6th, 1878, and 131, adopted November 14th, 1878, which we presume it will. The following are the ordinances.

ORDINANCE 123.

Section 1. That the first twenty feet at the northwest corner of Water street on Main shall be numbered 1; opposite twenty feet on Main shall be numbered 2. Each next adjoining twenty feet shall have separate numbers, odd numbers on the north side, even numbers on the south side. The northwest corner of First and Main shall be numbered 101; northwest corner of Third and Main, 301; northwest corner of Fourth and Main, 401—continuing to advance one hundred numbers to each square for the entire length of Main street.

Section 2. All streets north or south, and running parallel with Main street, shall start with and continue corresponding numbers with those on Main street, the hundredth number of each square being that of the cross street next east of said square.

Section 3. All streets intersecting Main numbers shall commence with first twenty feet on each side of cross street at intersection of Main, said twenty feet to be numbered 1; opposite twenty feet to be numbered 2. Each next adjoining twenty feet shall have separate numbers. Odd numbers on east side, even numbers on west side, allowing one hundred to each square. Numbers to be continuous north and south of Main street, the base or starting point.

ORDINANCE 131.

Section 1. That section 1 of said ordinance 123 be, and the same is hereby amended by inserting after the numbers 101, 201, 301 and 401 the following words to-wit: Opposite twenty feet on Main street shall be numbered 100, 200, 300, 400, respectively to the end of Main street.

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 18.

THE FREE DELIVERY.

The Carrier Delivery of Mail Will be Inaugurated in Keokuk as Soon as the Streets and Houses are Properly Lettered and Numbered.

C. B. Clapp, of Burlington, inspector of the postal service, was in the city yesterday in consultation with the postmaster Hon. S. M. Clark, as to the preliminary arrangement for the establishment of the free delivery system. It was found that the city ordinance for lettering the streets and numbering the houses only covered the old city limits. In order to facilitate the delivery system the entire city must be numbered and the sidewalk committee and the city engineer should have this work all performed as quickly as possible. Mr. Clapp will immediately recommend the establishment of the free delivery in accordance with the postal regulations, and it is the intention to have it go into effect between November 1st and the 15th, or as soon as the numbering is finished. The city will probably be divided into five districts. Mr. Clapp thought the city very favorably situated for a division into districts for the carriers. The furniture for the carriers will be put in as soon as possible and changes will be made in the interior of the postoffice to suit the wants of the delivery service. Mr. Clapp returned to Burlington last evening.

THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 8.

FREE DELIVERY.

An Order Received from the Postmaster General Establishing the Free Delivery in Keokuk to Commence January 1st—The Extent of the System.

Yesterday the postmaster, Hon. S. M. Clark, received an order from the postmaster general establishing the free postal delivery system in Keokuk to take effect January 1st, 1883. The order provides for five letter carriers at present, and according to the instructions accompanying it, the system will not be extended to the outskirts of the city. The first

assistant postmaster general suggests to the postmaster that "in establishing the service you will be careful not to undertake more frequent deliveries or to extend the service over more territory than the carriers can efficiently serve." The department has ordered 40 street lamp letter boxes forwarded for use in this city. It is very important that citizens of Keokuk now inform their correspondents of the number of their stores and residences and street locations so that their mail will arrive properly addressed after January 1st. The following is the order of the postmaster general:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 28, 1882.

Ordered: Establish the free delivery system in Keokuk, Iowa, with one letter carrier at \$850 and four auxiliary letter carriers at \$600 each per annum.

This order to take effect on the first day of January, 1883.

T. O. HOWE,
Postmaster General.

KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY

Keokuk RFD To Mark Its 50th Birthday

SATURDAY, DEC. 12, 1953

Keokuk RFD (Rural Free Delivery) will celebrate its 50th birthday next Tuesday, for it was on December 15, 1903 that F. G. Rowland, carrier, and William Lang, substitute, made their first trip from the Keokuk postoffice.

A wagon had been ordered for the route but it was still in the Wustrow carriage factory, incomplete, when the opening day came and as a consequence Rowland and Lang started out in a buggy pulled by two horses.

Used Two Horses

They planned to use two horses at all times because of the many steep hills on the route. On their first trip they carried one mail sack nearly full of letters and papers. The carriers were to report to the postoffice each morning at 9:30 and leave on the route at 10:30, returning about 4:30 p. m.

On the first day there were 48 delivery boxes on the route with more on order. It was announced that mail would not be delivered until the patron had set up a box.

22½ Mile Drive

Known as Keokuk Route 1, it covered a distance of 22½ miles and embraced an area of 20 square miles. It included 151 houses and a population of 755.

From the postoffice it went southwest through Keokuk to the Hilton road, out this road to the intersection of the Johnson street road and out the Johnson street road. It covered several section roads to the St. Francisville road and then angled back to the Johnson street road.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13, 1883.

FREE DELIVERY.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF MAIL MATTER BY CARRIERS.

That is What Keokuk is to Have by Order of First Assistant Postmaster General Hatton.

Frank Hatton, first assistant postmaster general, is away from Washington, and ran down to Keokuk this morning for the purpose of interviewing our postoffice in reference to establishing free delivery here.

Keokuk does not come up to the required population, but gets this convenience on the amount of receipts shown by the business of our office, which governs in the matter as well as population.

This change will probably require some remodeling in the postoffice in order to accommodate the additional force of carriers required on the different routes, but this matter will soon be arranged.

The order establishing the free delivery will be issued by Mr. Hatton on his return to Washington which will be about the first of the coming month and the new arrangement will soon follow, about the 15th of October.

To make the delivery complete it will be necessary to have the houses numbered on the various streets, which will add much to the convenience of citizens and strangers aside from the aid it will give the carriers in pursuit of their avocation.

Keokuk has already an excellent ordinance governing the numbering of buildings, after the St. Louis plan, and it only requires that this ordinance shall be immediately enforced in order to meet the demands of the forthcoming order of Mr. Hatton.

Keokuk is under obligations to Mr. Hatton for this movement in her behalf, as it is done on his own motion without even a suggestion from any person, only a few, perhaps, of our citizens even being aware that Keokuk was entitled to a free delivery.

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 22, 1878.

Numbering the Houses.

The ordinance for a regular system of numbering the houses provides that the numbering shall begin at the Northwest corner of Main and Water streets. This is to be No. 1, and the opposite twenty feet No. 2, each next adjoining twenty feet to have separate numbers—odd num-

bers on the South side and even numbers on the North side, advancing one hundred numbers to each square for the entire length of Main street. All the streets running parallel with Main are to be numbered in a similar manner. All streets intersecting Main shall commence with the first twenty feet on the East side of the cross street at the intersection of Main, said twenty feet to be numbered 1—opposite twenty feet No. 2. Each next adjoining twenty feet shall have separate numbers—the odd numbers on the East side, even numbers on the West side, allowing thirty numbers to each square, numbers to be continuous North and South of Main street, the base or starting point. The ordinance was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

The Gate City.

JULY 23, 1892.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Samples of the new street and house signs are to be seen at the city engineer's office. They are of porcelain enameled iron, the street signs having a blue back-ground displaying letters of white three inches high. They have been ordered and will be put up as soon as they can be manufactured and shipped. The house numbers are black figures and white back-ground. They are almost everlasting and may be read easily at a considerable distance. Property owners are required to put up house numbers (but not necessarily on this exact pattern) by August 1. And if they neglect to do so, then the city will put them up and will use these porcelain numbers.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1878.

THE NEW NUMBERS.

An Article in Favor of the General Adoption of the New System.

ED. CONSTITUTION:—Will you allow me to say a few words in your valuable paper in behalf of the general adoption of the new system of numbering, lately accepted by the city council.

The plan is in brief to commence a new hundred with each block. Thus all streets running from the river will number houses under 100 up to 1st street, 100 to 200 between 1st and 2nd streets, 200 to 300 between 2nd and 3rd streets, 300 to 400 between 3d and 4th streets, and so on, 100 to a block, as far as the cross streets are numbered, whether to 18th or 28th street.

The number on the cross streets commence at Main and rise each way, 100 to a block. Thus the Court House would be, say 120,

North 5th street; and Wells School would be 302, South 5th street. I want to mention a few evident advantages of this method.

1. It is a simple system. The old way is a complex confusion. No one could guess as to the locality from a mere number as it has been. By the new way the mere number gives, at a thought, the exact locality; e. g. 702, Blondeau, by the old way might mean almost any house from the Medical College to the plank road, by the new method it must be the first door beyond 7th, on the left of Blondeau, viz: the Westminster Presbyterian church.

2. But the most common designation is even more bungling than this. We say that Mr. Smith lives on Uncertainty street, between 3d and 4th. Then we must tell which side of the street, then we must describe the house, the fence, the yard, or something else which shall distinguish it from the other houses and even then mistakes will be the rule and not the exception. The new method will, by a simple number, locate and designate the house without the possibility of mistake.

3. The new method allows for the building of any number of new houses. The old method, numbering by the houses built, makes no such allowance and every new house throws the whole numbering out of place.

4. The importance of some simple and exact designation for every residence and place of business is very great. It facilitates the delivery of goods of every description and prevents mistakes in the delivery. It helps strangers to get about the city. It helps new comers to become acquainted. It saves unnecessary travel and perplexity to everybody. It would promote social life. It would help us to keep track of friends moving to new quarters. It would hasten arrivals at fires; it would make policing the city easier and more efficient.

Plainly, public attention ought to be called to this matter, and every householder should have large numbers in accordance with the new system placed conspicuously on or over the door.

Will not the council appoint some authority to decide what is the right number in case of doubt, and see if there is not some way to stir up the negligent so that uniformity in so important a matter may soon be secured.

Yours truly,

UNIS UTILIS.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1878.

CITY NEWS.

The Numbering Ordinance.

The ordinance introduced into our City Council for numbering the houses is an excellent one so far as it relates to Main street and the streets running parallel with it. It provides that the numbering shall commence at the northwest corner of Main and Levee, with No. 1, the 20 feet opposite being No. 2, and so on, until First street is reached, and then commencing with No. 101 on the northwest corner of First and Main. The same

120

Feb 22, 1878

THE GREAT WESTERN CALL
J. B. BUCKLEY
KEOKUK, IOWA

order is then continued until Second street is reached, where 201 commences, and so on the entire length of the street. Streets running parallel with Main are to be numbered in the same way, commencing with No. 1 at the Levee. Thus far it is an excellent plan—one that has been adopted by many cities east and west, and works admirably wherever introduced. But the plan will lose half its utility if the ordinance now under consideration in the council is passed without amendment. For the numbering on the cross streets according to the ordinance, will run continuously north and south of Main commencing on the east side of each street with No. 1, allowing only 30 numbers to the block, instead of 100 numbers as on Main and parallel streets. This is a blunder. The streets running north and south should be allowed 100 numbers to the block the same as those running east and west. Then the plan will be complete and useful. Numbers are cheap, gentlemen of the council, and it will cost no more to give the full 100 numbers to the intersecting streets than it will to give thirty numbers, while with the hundred we will have the advantage of a uniform and simple plan that will indicate by the announcement of a number the location of a house, without any calculation or figuring. We hope the council will do no such foolish thing as to adopt the ordinance without amending it as we have suggested. Now that Keokuk is assuming metropolitan proportions, and its population is increasing so rapidly, it becomes a matter of necessity that a better plan than we are now working under should be adopted, and while we are changing the plan let us have the best, which without question is the 100 numbers to the block on every street.

After the ordinance now before the council is amended, passed and put into effect, the council should have the names of the streets plainly placed on the corner buildings and fences. We will then have the best regulated city so far as streets are concerned in the west. Our streets are broad, of easy grade and straight, and most of them macadamized and gravelled. The numbering ordinance and placing the names on the corners will give the finishing touches to our handsome thoroughfares.

Constitution-Democrat.
NOVEMBER 17, 1903.

RURAL ROUTE.

NUMBER ONE STARTS FROM
 KEOKUK NEXT MONTH.

DAILY DELIVERY TO 151 HOUSES
 ALONG THE ROUTE.

Total Length of Twenty-two and One-
 Half Miles—All Patrons Must
 Have Mail Boxes.

The first rural route out of Keokuk
 is to start on Monday, December 15,

and is to run every day of the week excepting Sunday. The mail is to be carried by one man with a one-horse vehicle. The carrier is to leave the Keokuk postoffice each morning by 9:30 o'clock and return by 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon, making the 22½ miles every day.

All patrons of the route must supply themselves with rural mail delivery boxes, and can select the style they wish at the Keokuk postoffice. Samples of boxes can be seen at the Keokuk office, and those living along the new route should come in and make their selections as soon as possible. Mail will only be delivered to those who have the boxes erected in front of their premises and on the public road.

The following notice was received today by Postmaster Buck from the fourth assistant postmaster general regarding the first rural route out of Keokuk:

You are hereby authorized to establish rural free delivery from your office, to commence Monday, December 15, 1903, with one carrier. The route to be followed as laid down by Special Agent Elston in a report dated October 7, 1903, and which will be known as route No. 1, will be as follows:

Commencing at the postoffice in Keokuk, thence southwest through the city to the Hilton road—1.5 miles.

Thence west and northwest along the Hilton road to the intersection of Hilton and Johnson street road—3.5 miles.

Thence northwest to northeast corner of southeast quarter of section 19—1 mile.

Thence northwest to the northeast corner of section 24—1.25 miles.

Thence west by angling road to northeast corner of section 23—1 mile.

Thence north .75 miles.

Thence east .25 miles.

Thence north .75 miles.

Thence west to northeast corner of southeast quarter of section 11—2.25 miles.

Thence north and northeast to St. Francisville road—1.5 miles.

Thence southeast along St. Francisville road to the intersection of this road and one running south through the center of section 17—3.25 miles.

Thence south and west to northeast corner of section 19—1.25 miles.

Thence south to northeast corner of southeast quarter of section 19—5 miles.

Thence southeast to Johnson street road—1 mile.

Thence east, northeast and east along Johnson street road to the city limits—2.75 miles.

Thence southeast from city limits to the postoffice—2 miles.

Total length of route—22.5 miles.

Area covered—20 square miles.

Number of houses—151.

Population served—755.

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 22, 1878.

Numbering the Houses.

The ordinance for a regular system of numbering the houses provides that the numbering shall begin at the Northwest corner of Main and Water streets. This is to be No. 1, and the opposite twenty feet No. 2, each next adjoining twenty feet to have separate numbers—odd numbers on the South side and even numbers on the North side, advancing one hundred numbers to each square for the entire length of Main street. All the streets running parallel with Main are to be numbered in a similar manner. All streets intersecting Main shall commence with the first twenty feet on the East side of the cross street at the intersection of Main, said twenty feet to be numbered 1—opposite twenty feet No. 2. Each next adjoining twenty feet shall have separate numbers—the odd numbers on the East side, even numbers on the West side, allowing thirty numbers to each square, numbers to be continuous North and South of Main street, the base or starting point. The ordinance was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

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Feb 22, 1878 #2

122
United States Post Office,

KEOKUK.

DAVID J. AYRES, P. M.

LEE.

County,

State of

IOWA.

November 14, 1895.

To the Honorable Mayor and City Council
Keokuk, Iowa.

Gentlemen,

A letter from Post office
department at Washington D.C. says as follows.

"Complaint is made, however, that your streets have no posted
Street Signs, and that a great many of the houses are not
numbered. As these are conditions that must be complied
with before Free Delivery can be established, you should put
yourself in communication with the City Authorities and
notify them that these omissions must be supplied."

I trust your honorable body will see to the above
for the convenience of the public and a betterment of
Post office service

Very Respectfully

David J. Ayres

Postmaster

B. L. BICKEL KEOKUK IOWA



With these lines we give a picture of the United States building, an attractive structure, situated on the corner of Seventh and Blondeau streets. This building is about twelve years old. In it is located the court rooms for holding the terms of the federal circuit and district courts, postoffice and offices for the several United States officials.

For this building there was originally appropriated the sum of \$140,000. The building is 62x108 feet, practically three stories above the basement and is fire-proof throughout. The basement which is eleven feet high is built of Bedford limestone on the exterior, while the interior walls are of hard brick. This part of the building is assigned to the heating apparatus, fuel, toilet rooms and for general storage purposes of the post-office. All above the basement is of brick being very ornamental in designs. There are two main entrances, one from Blondeau street and the other from Seventh street, both opening into a wide

corridor, which extends from the registry department of the postoffice to the main stairway in the northeast corner. The first floor is entirely devoted to the use of the postoffice, and is subdivided so as to give a large working room with separate rooms for the postmaster, assistant postmaster, general delivery and for the registry and postal order departments. The second floor has a large courtroom in the rear, 33x56 feet adjoining which on one side of the hall is the judge's private office and on the other the marshal's office. In front of the marshal's office are two offices assigned to the United States district attorney; across the hall are two rooms with vaults assigned to the United States clerk.

The third floor has a smaller room for holding court, law library, judge's retiring room, a room for the use of the weather service and several other rooms. The whole is covered with slate and copper roof.

Constitution-Democrat.

DECEMBER 15, 1903.

RURAL ROUTE NO. 1 FROM KEOKUK TODAY

The first rural delivery route out of Keokuk started this morning on the initial trip, when carrier F. G. Rowland and substitute carrier, William Lang, left the postoffice at Keokuk at 10:30 o'clock with one mail sack nearly full of letters and papers, to be delivered along the new route.

The new wagon to be used by the carrier is not completed as yet but is being finished in the Wustrow carriage factory. The trip today was made in a buggy to which was hitched a pair of horses and the new carrier will use a pair of horses all the time on account of the many steep hills along his route.

He is to report each morning excepting Saturday, at the Keokuk postoffice at 9:30 o'clock and leaves the build-

ing on his trip at 10:30 o'clock and is expected to be back at 4:30.

Up to last evening there were forty-eight delivery boxes erected along the route, but others are being ordered and placed in position. Mail is not delivered unless the patron has a box and these can be ordered at the Keokuk office.

The new route is twenty-two and a half miles in length and the area covered is twenty square miles. There are 151 houses along the route and a population to be served of 756 according to the report made by the special agent who went over the route before it was established.

The route is known as Route No. 1, and the proper way to address a letter for a patron would be as follows:

MR. HILTON RHODES,

Keokuk,

R. F. D. No. 1.

Iowa.

The rural free delivery is a branch of the Keokuk postoffice and all mail delivered along the route must pass through the Keokuk office. Mail matter deposited in the office by 9 o'clock in the morning will go out that same day, while mail collected along the route, is brought to the Keokuk office and there cancelled and sent out.

The route is as follows:

Commencing at the postoffice in Keokuk, thence southwest through in Keokuk, thence southwest through the city to the Hilton road—1.5 miles.

Thence west and northwest along the Hilton road to the intersection of Hilton and Johnson street road—3.5 miles.

Thence northwest to northeast corner of southeast quarter of section 19—1 mile.

Thence northwest to the northeast corner of section 24—1.5 miles.

Thence west by angling road to northeast corner of section 23—1 mile.

Thence north .75 miles.

Thence east .25 miles.

Thence north .75 miles.

Thence west to northeast corner of southeast quarter of section 11—1 mile.

Thence north and northeast to St. Francisville road—1.5 miles.

Thence southeast along St. Francisville road to the intersection of this road and one running south through the center of section 17—3.25 miles.

Thence south and west to northeast corner of section 19—1.25 miles.

Thence south to northeast corner of southeast quarter of section 19—1 mile.

Thence southeast to Johnson street road—1 mile.

Thence east, northeast and east along Johnson street road to the city limits—2.75 miles.

Thence southeast from city limits to the postoffice—2 miles.

We shall get mad, we know we shall, if our brethren don't speak more respectfully of Keokuk's "my policy" postmaster. Here is what the Des Moines Register, in its impertinent way, says of him:

Take him up one side and down the other, that man Edwards, who is the "my policy" postmaster at Keokuk, and who attended the grand State Convention of twenty-five Kangaroos in this place on Wednesday last, is the most elaborate embodiment of native gas and impudence ever seen at the Capital! He is all "Cheek," from the top of his head to his toes. Four thousand cubic feet of "Cheek," without any brains to support such a load as that, make a spectacle at which a funeral procession would laugh. **JULY 2, 1866**

KEOKUK CACHET WILL GO Aug. 13, 1938 Daily Gate City WITH CENTENNIAL STAMP

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
POSTOFFICE COOPERATE

Symbolic of Keokuk's one hundred odd years of existence, a cachet is in process of preparation at the present time and through the cooperation of the Keokuk postoffice department will be placed on all letters bearing the Iowa centennial stamp.

The Keokuk Chamber of Commerce is preparing the cachet which will be similar in general outline to that which was placed on local mail during National Air Mail week in June. The reading matter, however, will advertise Keokuk's centennial.

Prepare in Advance.

Postmaster Thomas J. McManus said this morning that his department would cooperate to the fullest extent in the matter but since it is impossible to employ an additional force to stamp the cachet on the mail, he is urging all merchants to make their preparations well in advance of August 25, the date on which the special Iowa stamps will be sold locally.

It should be possible, he said, for most firms and individuals to anticipate at least a week ahead of time the number of letters they intend to mail on and after the date the stamps go on sale. He is asking, therefore, that the envelopes for this mail be taken to the postoffice for advance stamping of the cachet, thus avoiding a last minute rush.

Birthday August 24.

Iowa's 100th birthday occurs on August 24, but the Des Moines postoffice is the only one in the state permitted to issue commemorative stamps on that date. All others must wait until the following day.

The centennial stamp, similar in size to the special delivery stamp, carries a picture of the old stone Capitol building at Iowa City and is of the three cent denomination.

Keokuk Goes Back to 1820.

Historically Keokuk dates back to at least 1820 when Dr. Samuel C. Muir, a U. S. army surgeon, built the first cabin on what would now be the northwest corner of Main and Water streets. In 1824 the lower half of Lee county was reserved for the Indians and known as the "half-breed tract" and in 1828 Moses Stillwell and his family built two log cabins here.

In 1838, Iowa's first birthday, the first Catholic church was erected in Keokuk at Second and Blondeau streets. At that time Lee county was credited with a population of 2,839 persons.

The Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA: 1867

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 27.

THE NEW POST OFFICE.—Keokuk will have, some of these days, the best Post Office in all Southern Iowa. The rooms being fitted up for this purpose in Graham's Block will soon be ready for occupancy; will be occupied, we believe, this week. Out from the darkness, and dinginess, and narrowness, and inconvenience of the old, into the light, and airiness, and roominess, and pleasantness, and convenience of the new, will be a change largely for the better. Gen. Parrott has given much attention to the plan and construction of the office, and everything has been put in the best possible shape. There are about eleven hundred and fifty boxes and drawers; the order of their arrangement is a Yankee conception, and has reference to the convenience of the public, and of the Post Office clerks, as well. The delivery is accessible and well contrived. The mechanical part of the work has been well done; the painting and graining finished in excellent style. The people of Keokuk are fortunate in that they will have so capital an office and facilities for getting their mail matter. When the establishment is fully completed and occupied will notice further.

One of a series to be published semi-weekly

DO YOU KNOW

When the First Postmaster Was Appointed in Keokuk?



First postmaster of Keokuk was John Gaines, but he was never regularly appointed. Mails at that time were brought from Warsaw, Illinois in a skiff.

The first appointed postmaster of Keokuk was Mr. L. B. Fleak, Esq., who received his commission from Pres. Tyler on June 24, 1841. The post office was kept in the Keokuk House and when he rented out the hotel in 1843, the office was moved to the corner of First and Johnson streets, and afterward to a building midway between First street and the levee on Johnson street.

During the time the post office was at the latter place the store was robbed, but the mail-matter was not molested. There was \$22,000 belonging to the United States lying in an old pine desk in the store-room when the robbery took place. It had been left there by Maj. Stewart, Army Paymaster, for safe keeping and Mr. Fleak had gone home and forgotten it. Mr. Fleak held the office of postmaster until he resigned in 1844.

THE GREAT DUSE
R. L. BICKEL

KEOKUK, IOWA

Keokuk City Lots Priced as High As \$8,000 Each in Year of 1855

"The Morning Glory" Published Then in City Reviews Its Prospects and Paints Bright Picture of Prosperity.

Keokuk city lots, back in 1855, were quoted at from fifty dollars to \$8,000 each, unimproved, according to "The Morning Glory" a paper which was published at Keokuk then. In its issue of March 24, 1855, it reveals that the city of Keokuk has "the largest, best constructed and finest building devoted to the cause of education within the state, situated at the corner of Blondeau and Eighth streets." This was the old Central building, and its cost originally was \$10,000 with a tax of \$3,500 to make it finally complete. "The state of society in Keokuk is good; there are but few vagrants or dissipated persons. The youth are in as good and wholesome state of discipline as in any other place of its size" says the Morning Glory. It goes on to say that the "people are very industrious. All are after the Needful. It is a great and absorbing question with them, and they are successful."

Six Thousand and Growing.

Going back to the description of the city as contained on the back page of this four page edition. "The population of Keokuk is over 6,000 and rapidly increasing, far exceeding any other town of the size in the Mississippi valley. The town is laid out one mile square. The blocks contain twelve lots. They are each worth unimproved from fifty dollars to eight thousand each."

Main street was graded and macadamized then through the city for one mile. "There are six brick yards that made over three million of brick last year. There are two lumber yards that sold two million of feet last year. Also there is a steam saw mill that city two millions of feet per annum of pine and all sold for home consumption. Also there is a steam saw mill near the city that cut hard timber."

Four Livery Stables.

Way back when-ers will get a kick out of this. "There are four livery stables, large and finely equipped for accommodation. There are five hotels. Any person may expect to find a home in the Keokuk house."

After going into ecstasies over the school building that cost ten thousand the writer describes the school system as embracing four departments beginning with the primary or first division and regularly advancing to the highest, and says "by this arrangement children can enter the first de-

partment without evening being master of the alphabet, and advance in each as they progress in their studies. An affectionate and kind system of discipline prevails throughout the school, yet firm and energetic. Prof. W. M. G. Torrence is the principal, assisted by competent teachers. The school lands granted to the state by the general government in 1841 have in part been sold for about two millions of dollars and the money loans at ten per cent interest and this sum appropriated to the maintenance of the public schools."

Medical College Here.

According to the Morning Glory the Iowa Medical College, a state institution is located at Keokuk at great expense. The building is large and beautifully located. Old timers recall that this was the building on south Second street. Another institution reported in that edition is the Catholic Female Seminary situated on a high and beautiful eminence. There were "three female institutes" in the city, besides private schools.

There is a paragraph devoted to railroads saying that "The Keokuk and Fort Des Moines; the Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant and Muscatine and the Eastern Railroad will soon be built." According to this issue "the mercantile interest in Keokuk is much greater than any other city north of St. Louis. It was moderately estimated after a close examination to be near three millions of dollars the last year. Several houses do over two hundred thousand dollars per year, and some near three. There are two of these establishments (referring to pork packers). Last winter near thirty thousand hogs were slaughtered and packed by them."

Some Old Ads.

The Morning Glory was printed at No. 32 Main street, upstairs. As usual in those days the front page was partly filled with advertisements. Graham and Cave's book store, Mr. John Hobb, accountant of the Society of Accountants of Edinburgh Scotland, who had an office with Mr. Houghton in Concert Hall buildings, C. Obertop at the sign of the Big Fiddle on Main between Second and Third streets, Ben F. Dodson merchant tailor, John Wheatley, boot manufacturer, John Bogart's hair dressing and shaving saloon, William McKee and company, plows, are a few of the advertising cards on this front page.

William Patterson was post master in those days and there was a card head "Post office regulation" in which the post master announced the hours of the office from 7:30 a. m. to 8 p. m. and the closing time of the mails. Joseph Reichard offered to teach flute, violin, guitar and vocal music and also offered himself as instructor in French and German languages. George Cave in announcing an addition to his bar-

ber shop declared that he flattered himself that his mode of hair cutting, dressing and shaving could not be excelled in St. Louis or eastern cities.

Political Announcements.

George Russell announced he had leased the St. Charles hotel at Johnson and Second streets. M. Collawn offered to teach piano. Dr. Kirtley Ryland announced his office on Second street next door to Charles Parsons' Banking House, while his room was in Graham's building over the post-office. "The Whigs of Keokuk" were notified in a special notice to meet at Concert Hall at 7 o'clock p. m., while under that notice appeared several political ads. These all started "Mr. Editor, please announce" and were signed by the candidate or by "many voters."

William M. Waters, candidate for constable; D. McPherson for constable; John M. Anderson for township trustee; A. R. Hotchkiss for marshal; Col. William Patterson for alderman, fourth ward; Henry Newton for alderman of the same ward; William T. Stotts for city marshal; J. C. Estes for alderman second ward; D. B. Smith, candidate for same place; H. M. Griffith for constable, and James Lynch for marshal completes the political ad list.

Shoes and Pictures.

A. C. Sheldon at 84 Main street announced a big shipment of hats. Odell and Matless at the "Sign of the Mammoth Shoe" announced their big arrival of new stock. Daguerreotypes were announced as greatly reduced at \$1.50 each for the next nine days, at L. W. Buell's. He takes occasion to tell "The Great Western Daguerrean Gallery" some things about business ethics in his ad, too. "We do not exhibit other artist's pictures and call them 'better than our neighbor's'" the ad reads. S. S. Billings' challenges the world to match the prices in his store. J. H. Emerson of the Great Western Daguerrean Gallery wrote his ad in poetry. He says at the end: "I want you all to bear in mind, I'm just as low in price, as my friend — on — street; but get them up more nice."

S. A. Duke advertises his shoes, and Dr. E. C. Francis announces his office with Dr. Sanford's. Rankin and Miller were attorneys at law, C. C. Rockwell another, D. F. Miller and J. C. Beck at Fort Madison, and S. T. Marshal were among the legal lights of the day who advertised. Lloyd D. Simpson offered to procure warrants for Bounty Law veterans or dependents, anyone serving fourteen days in any war of the U. S. since 1790 being eligible. William W. Belknap, later Grant's secretary of war offered the same service.

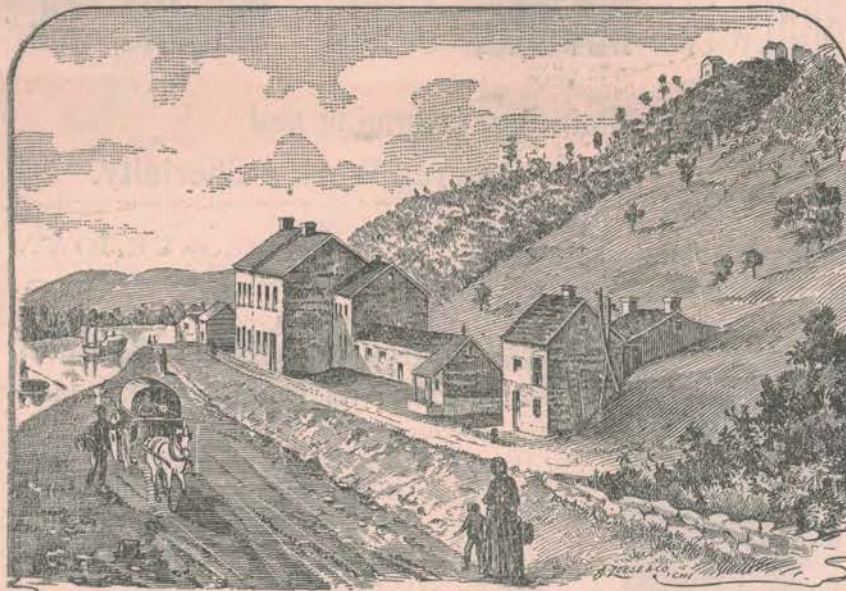
Stafford and McCune were wholesale grocers. Daniel Agne was proprietor of the Western hotel; L. & J. Renwald of the Planters House, and Charge G. Bunnell of the Ivins House. Thos. Cross had a meat market, George C. Anderson an exchange and banking house, Hussey and Mills, auction and commission mer-

chants, and Ogden's City Book Store made known their wares in the advertising columns.

Early River Days.

The glory of the early river days was to be found in the ad "St. Louis and Keokuk mail line steamers." This fleet was composed of the "Dievernion," "Westerner," "Jennie Deans" and "Keokuk." William H. Griswold, of Montrose, asked the question "Who wants a bookkeeper?" and George Thompson advertised as a teamster. William O. Flavell & Co. were engravers and manufacturers of door and window plates.

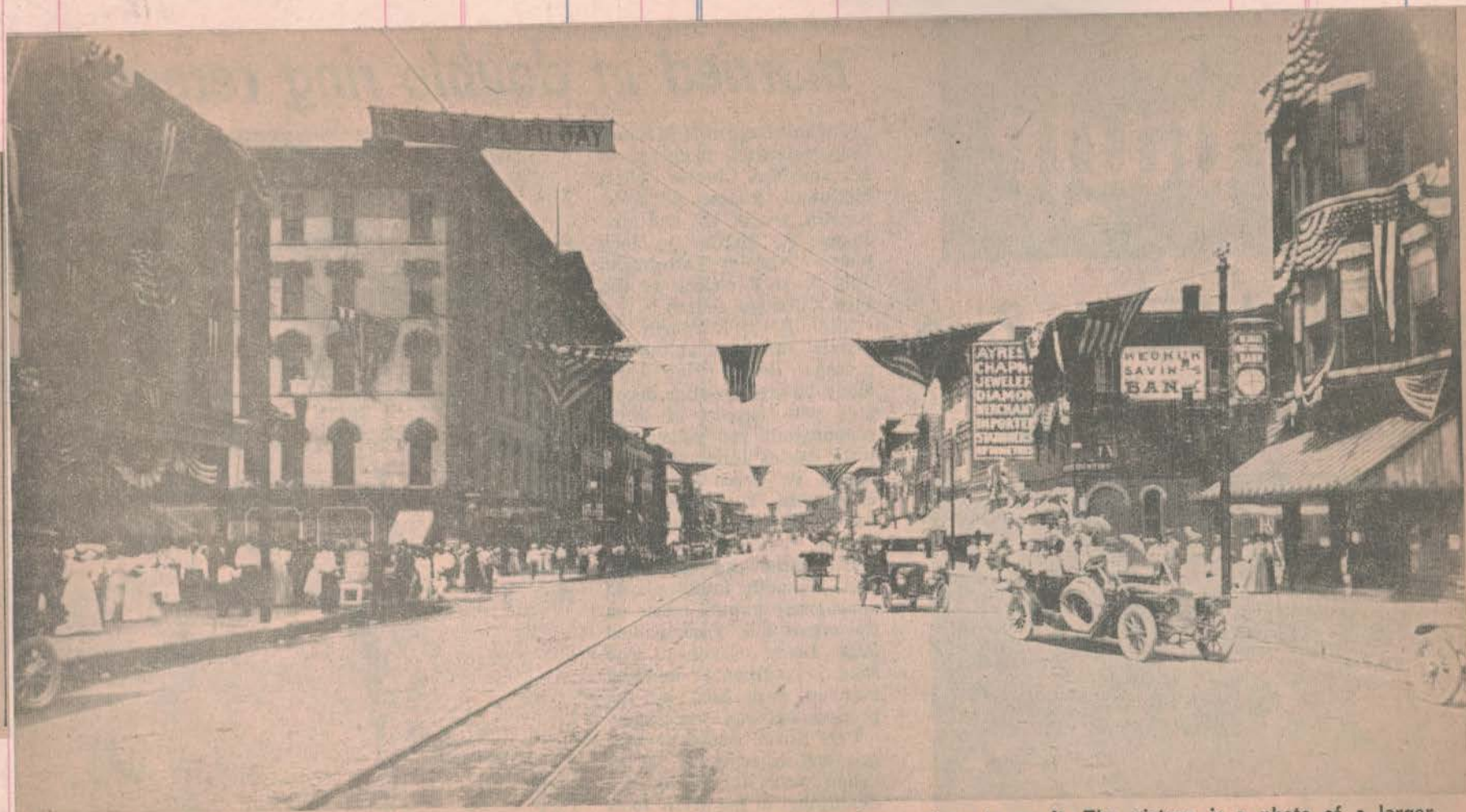
S. T. Marshall was the local editor of "The Morning Glory." Under the heading "local affairs" appears this: "We compared the hotel arrivals of the St. Charles and Ivins of Keokuk with the principle hotels of St. Louis and only find but one that supercedes in number." There is also a warning against mad dogs, as there seem to have been some in Fort Madison.



Keokuk in 1848.



Main St. many years ago when automobiles were unknown and nearly every merchant had a hitching post in front of his place of business. Wood telegraph poles instead of the present modern white way and street car tracks ran up the center of the street.



OLD TIMERS may remember this scene on Main street, Keokuk. If you can remember what the celebration was for, how about letting

our readers and us in on it. The picture is a photo of a larger one, owned by Mrs. Mary G. Lennon, 2027½ Des Moines street.



The Daily Gate City
KEOKUK, IOWA TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1965 — 5

NOT AN AUTOMOBILE IN SIGHT. Nor are there too many horse and buggy rigs on Keokuk's broad Main street with its double street car tracks in this old picture which dates back — how long? At any rate there's the old Estes House, famous as a Civil War hospital at the corner of Fifth and Main at the left where the drug store adver-

tises ice cream sodas at a nickle. The Keokuk Savings bank is at the right and the Ayres Jewelry and Music House which did a large wholesale and retail business in those days. A Street Fair wouldn't have caused much disturbance on the unencumbered Main Street then.

OLD LANDMARK RAZED



APRIL 26, 1938

—Gate City Staff Photo.

Trucks of a local contractor stand ready to haul away more loads of the bricks which only a few days ago formed the old Hine home at First and Blondeau, one of the oldest houses in Keokuk. Only parts of the three walls remained when the above picture was snapped Monday.

Situated on the hill overlooking the Mississippi, the house stood as a landmark from the days when water traffic made Keokuk one of the liveliest spots on the river.

DAILY GATE CITY JUNE 12, 1929

ANOTHER CITY LANDMARK IS BEING RAZED

One of the old landmarks of Keokuk is being torn down at Second and Johnson streets. It is the old Hotel St. Charles, which was one of the earliest structures built in Keokuk. John Tumelty who has acquired the property is razing it, but has no announcement to make at the present time as to what will eventually be done with the property.

The St. Charles hotel was to be made the "banner" hotel in Keokuk, according to an advertisement in The Gate City of 1855. A picture of the hotel was carried with the advertisement in that issue.

On March 4, 1853 a man fell from the third story of the hotel, after he had cut his throat with a razor.

Old timers recall that the hotel was called the Green Tree House at one time, too.

Abstracts of the property show that the hotel was built on a square of land fifty feet on Johnson street and fifty feet on Second street. In addition there is some vacant property.

DAILY GATE CITY MAY 2, 1936

OLD LANDMARK ON BLONDEAU STREET RAZED

Office of Sinton Transfer Company Did Duty as Engineer's Office When Postoffice Was Being Built.

An old landmark on Blondeau street is being torn down by workmen who are razing the office building used by the Sinton Transfer company, to make room for the modern office building which will be erected.

This building was used as the office of John H. Cole, building engineer, when the U. S. government building and postoffice were built. This work was started March 16, 1887, so that the building which was built then as temporary quarters has lasted for nearly a half century.

It stood on the lot back of the theater after the postoffice was finished, and was purchased by William Sinton, who moved it to the present location. Now it is being demolished and in its stead will be built a modern brick office building.

Temporary offices of the Sinton Transfer company are now in the Ullrich garage.

DAILY GATE CITY WOODEN POLE WITH HISTORY IS TAKEN DOWN

JULY 31, 1928

Wooden poles which have been used for carrying trolley wires and which are no longer needed are being removed by the line crew of the Keokuk Electric company from Sixth street.

One of the poles which was taken down has a bit of history connected with it, inasmuch as it carried the lead-in cable of the old Hubinger telephone to the exchange building which was situated in the building at Sixth and Blondeau streets in the early nineties.

The telephone company cables were carried on the lower cross-arms and the electric power wires were carried on the upper parts of the pole.

DAILY GATE CITY

LANDMARK IS BEING RAZED

MAY 17, 1939

The Simpson house, one of Keokuk's oldest landmarks and a building that has been put to a variety of uses, is being razed. The old brick is located at Sixth and Johnson streets.

Perhaps its most noted use was as an auxiliary hospital during the Civil war, when the old Estes house that stood at Fifth and Main streets, was overcrowded as wounded soldiers still continued to be brought into Keokuk from the battlefields of the war.

The Simpson house was also a famous hostelry of the pioneer days in Keokuk. It was four stories in height and contained many rooms, so tiny that several had space to permit only a bed, chair and dresser of those days.

Much could be said about the old Simpson house in Keokuk because of the wide variety of occurrences there; the many distinguished visitors that likely passed beneath its portals; the celebrations of other years that were likely held there, and the suffering, the pitiful calling of wounded soldiers, the anguish of dying men, all likely transpired inside its sturdy walls.

Following the war and the "boom days" in Keokuk, the old Simpson house declined and finally became a second class hotel, resigning itself to the advancing years. Later it was pur-

THIS BARN PLAYED PART IN KEOKUK HISTORY

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY



THURSDAY, FEB. 2, 1939

"There goes a real part of Keokuk" remarked a long time resident as he watched the wreckers taking down the old Alton barn at Ninth and Main streets. He referred not so much to the age of the building, which is near seventy five years, but to the many interesting bits of local history connected with the old barn.

There was that visit of President Theodore Roosevelt here in 1903, when Ed. Walsmith, veteran hackman drove the chief executive in an Alton carriage, on which stablemen had spent several hours; shining and polishing it so that not even the most exacting inspector could find a flaw in its cleanliness. A second time that Roosevelt rode behind Ed. Walsmith was in 1907 when he spoke here before starting a trip down the river.

Keokuk brides and grooms of sixty, fifty, forty, thirty years ago all rode in these carriages—it would have been as unlikely to have left the ring behind, as to not have had a carriage from Alton's for these events. These carriages carried city officials when the town turned out to bid farewell to Company A on that April day back in 1893.

Funeral carriages from this barn took part in the "last ride" for most of Keokuk's great and near great, as well as the humblest of its citizens. Back in the days of the water power construction when the engineers from effete east were teaching Keokukians to wear "soup and fish" to the theaters and were paying court to Keokuk girls, there was a big demand for carriages, for these events, most of which came from the barn now being torn down.

Besides the horses owned by Mr. Alton for racing and riding, some of the local fanciers of fast horseflesh kept their entries in the old barn, and riders had their mounts ordered from there for early morning canters around the boulevard.

Vehicles and horses for picnics mostly came from this old barn, especially those private picnics which had Glenn Ellyn, Mt. Moriah and Sonora for their setting, after a fearsome trip over the old "narrows."

Truly, a part of Keokuk has gone.

chased by the Armour Packing company as a warehouse. However, during the intervening years the first floor compartments were occupied by several small shops including printing establishments and a variety of other small businesses. The Armour company was the occupant in most recent years.

The Hotel Iowa Hack... positively the LAST horse drawn in Iowa. It was kept at the above Livery stable and was taken out of service in the early part of 1931.

The fare from the RR Station, up town was 25 cents, to the Hotel, traveling men rode it for the novelty of it. This picture was taken by Frederic C. Smith at the "Progress in Transportation" parade in May of 1931. Picture of hack quite rare.



THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE KEOKUK DAILY POST.

Published by the Post Company.

D. REDDINGTON, Editor.

OLIVER J. TAYLOR, ASSOCIATE.

TUESDAY MORNING.

THE DAILY POST HAS THE
Largest Local Circulation in Iowa.

It publishes the List of Letters, under the
Post Office Law, requiring such ad-
vertising to be done by the
paper that has
MAR. 13 1857
THE LARGEST CIRCULATION.

Another Crash.

A large portion of the new brick block known as Bruce's building, corner of Fourth and Johnson streets, fell down on Sunday. It will be remembered that the rear corner of the same block fell out, last fall, burying several men in the ruins. The fall this time is much greater, but fortunately no workmen were about the premises to be injured.

The three stories were under roof, and the plastering nearly completed, when down came more than one half of the whole building, with a tremendous crash, and walls, roofing and flooring now lie in one undistinguishable mass of ruins. Luckily the fall occurred on Sunday; otherwise the destruction of life would certainly have been fearful, as a dozen or twenty men were working on unfinished jobs in the building, during the past week.

The question which naturally arises, is, what is the cause of such accidents, occurring, we are sorry to say, too frequently in our city? We are constrained to say that the walls in such cases are defective, either in the foundation or the superstructure, or in both. That they have been so in this instance we have no doubt. We wish to censure or implicate no one unduly, but it is high time for builders and workmen to pay more attention to the strength and safety of the work they put up in our city, than they have heretofore done. It is the interest of builders to contract, even at an increased cost, for good, strong walls, and it is then their right to exact such workmanship from mechanics. If then, the work is not performed according to contract, let the mechanic pay the damages.

This is not only a question of dollars and cents, effecting the interests of builders and the reputation of the city, but it is one in which human life is involved. If we are to have buildings tumbling down all around us, the quicker our wills are made, the better. Property holders will hardly get people to enter their buildings, even with brilliant prospects of making "quick fortunes," if there is no certain prospect of getting out alive.

We must have safer walls, if we wish property to be attractive to strangers. Builders and mechanics probably know what constitutes good, strong walls as well as we can tell them. A firm foundation, a superstructure proportioned in thickness to the weight it has to sustain; bricks well burnt and of uniform size, imbedded in mortar composed of the proper ingredients, are absolutely necessary; without these, a safe, strong wall cannot be made. We saw yesterday a piece of mortar taken from between the bricks of these demolished walls. It was very dry—but instead of being a hard cement, it was granular, crumbling in the fingers like a lump of sand, and not much harder than a lump of brown sugar! Is it to be wondered that walls thus stuck (?) together, on an insecure foundation, fall? Lime is scarce, everybody says. Well, better wait until you can get lime—better send all the way to New Castle for it, than to put up such murderous man-traps! APR. 13, 1857

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 11 '79.

BROKE THROUGH.

The Floors of the Old Guard House Give
Way With a Crash.

For several days B. C. Morrison, the cooper, has been storing hoop poles in the old guard house building, corner Third and Exchange streets, and had put away about six car loads—two on the first and four on the second floor. Yesterday afternoon the rear half of the second floor gave way from the weight of the poles, and went crashing through the first floor to the cellar, tumbling the poles down in a promiscuous pile and making a pretty complete wreck of that portion of the building.

Workmen were engaged in carrying in poles at the time but fortunately none of them were in that part of the house. One of them had just started up stairs with a bundle, but when he heard the crash he dropped it and got out in a hurry. The fall produced a fearful noise and people in that neighborhood were at first at a loss to know what it was. Mr. Therme, who owns the house, claims damages of Mr. Morrison for the injury to the building, and Morrison claims damages of Therme for the expense he will incur in getting his hoop poles out of the wreck and putting them in shape again. It was his intention to pile the building full of poles, and he claims that he rented it with that understanding.

DAILY GATE CITY

OLD LANDMARKS BEING RAZED THROUGH CITY

TUESDAY, JULY 3, 1923

Two more of Keokuk's old landmarks are being razed.

Workmen are tearing down the frame building on Main between Ninth and Tenth streets. This building was known about seventy years ago as the Kennedy Water House grocery. A grocery store was maintained in this building, and out in front was a pump and a huge trough hollowed out of a log, into which the water flowed, and at which horses and stock were watered. A pump also stood in front of the present Trinity church.

Later on the store was acquired by the Seiberts, and then was occupied by E. Wilmes. It has in recent years been occupied by various business firms, John Hampton's second hand store being there until a fire last winter.

The other landmark which has been demolished is the home of W. G. M. Torrence, civil war colonel and one of the first schoolmasters in Keokuk. His home at Seventeenth and Franklin streets has been removed to make room for the new Torrence school house which will be built on this ground this summer.

DAILY GATE CITY

TWO ORIGINAL FOREST TREES STANDING HERE DEC. 14, 1935

The Keokuk group which has been at work for some time on a history of the county and Keokuk, has been informed that two of the original forest trees which were in Keokuk in the days of the Indians, still exist, and are the hard maple in the yard of the Buck home at Fourth and Fulton and the oak tree in the Baker yard at Fourth and Orleans.

Believing that there are other landmarks and points of particular historic interest throughout the city, C. R. Rasmussen who is in charge of the compilation of this history would like to hear from any who might be able to offer some suggestions or data. A card will reach him, and the data will be used in compilation of the history, which is being done under the WPA leadership.

BRONZE TABLET IS IN PLACE ON BOULDER

JULY 27, 1923

The bronze tablet has been placed on the boulder in the little park at Nineteenth and Main streets and reads as follows:

1861—G. A. R.—1865

One Country

One Flag

One Language

Erected by

Torrence Post No. 2

Dept. of Iowa 1923

A ceremony will be held later in the summer to commemorate the official placing of the tablet by Torrence post G. A. R.



The Daily Gate City 14 — KEOKUK, IOWA FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1968

DAILY GATE CITY JUNE 13, 1939

Wooden Indians? Keokuk Had Its Puck And Grant

Mention in the Gate City recently of a cigar-store Indian which sold for a large sum of money served to remind many older residents that Keokuk not only had its share of wooden Indians in the early days but at least two other cigar store symbols which were unique.

In front of the Radasch store between Fifth and Sixth on Main street there formerly stood the chubby little figure of Puck with a top hat and a pennant across his roly-poly abdomen reading, "What Fools We Mortals Be."

In the same block Ward's cigar store was distinguished by the presence of the uniformed figure of General U. S. Grant, widely known for his fondness of cigars. The wooden general was destroyed some time ago and it is presumed that Puck went the same way.

Whether there are any wooden Indians left in the city is not known.

OLD FIRE WELL is uncovered by workers digging trench for new water main to feed area of Keosippi Shopping Plaza still incomplete. Several similar wells were uncovered during reconstruction of Main street. —Gate City

THE GREAT DUST HELL CALLED IOWA
H. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Aldrich Wind Mill,

Farm Machinery,

FOR FARM TRADE.

Galpin Sulky Plow,

Pattee Sulky Plow,

Union Grain Drill, Cider Mills,

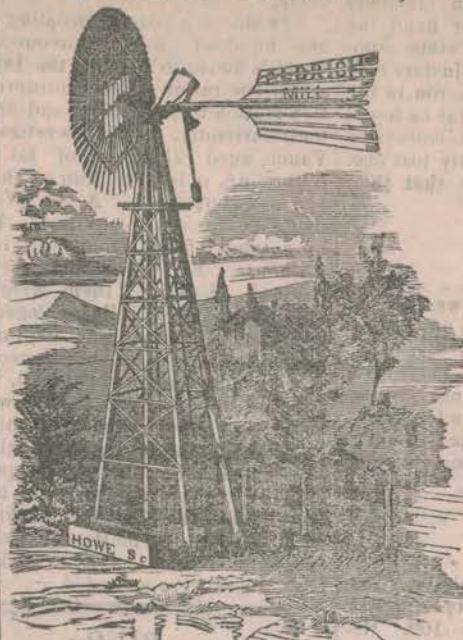
MOLINE FARM WAGONS,

Platform Spring Wagons,

Open and Top Buggies
and Phaetons,

Fanning Mills, Corn Shellers Pump

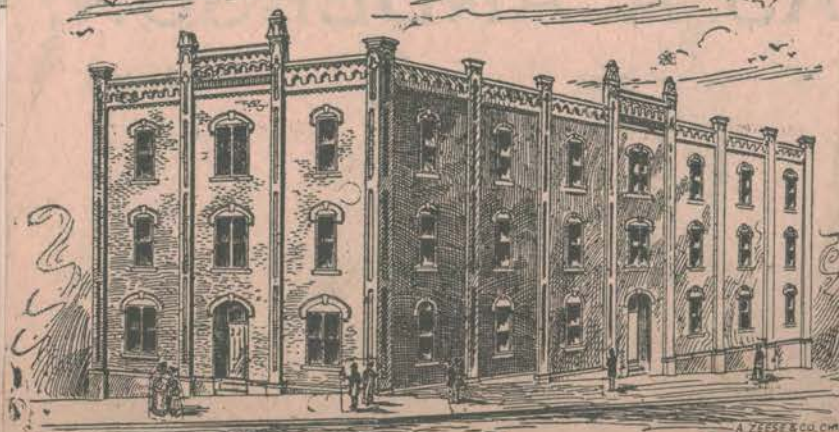
Washing Machines, Wringers &c



MADE BY THE
Keokuk Wind Engine Co
AND SOLD BY
H.M. LOURIE, Keokuk, Ia.

Give me a call before buying elsewhere, or
write for circular and prices.

H. M. LOURIE, Keokuk, Iowa.



Buck-Reiner Company's Building.



The Pond Building.



ONE OF KEOKUK'S FLOUR MILLS—LARGEST IN SOUTHEASTERN IOWA

APRIL 15, 1873.

J. O. VOORHIES,

HAS NOW IN STORE A SPLENDID LINE OF

HATS AND CAPS,

LADIES' HATS & FLOWERS,

Gents' Collars and Neck Wear,

Trunks, Valises and Baskets.



Octagon, in leather, Zinc, Iron and Paper.



Pellissiers, in Grain Leather Duck and Linen.



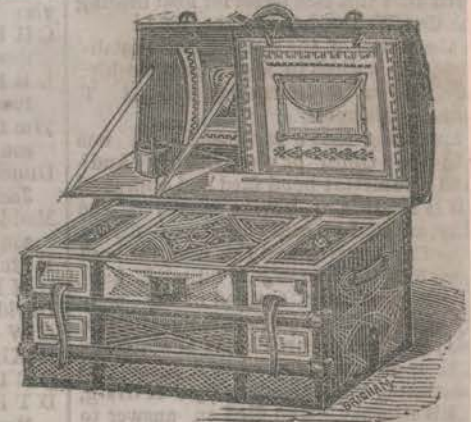
Crown Prince, in Paper, Zinc, Iron and Leather.



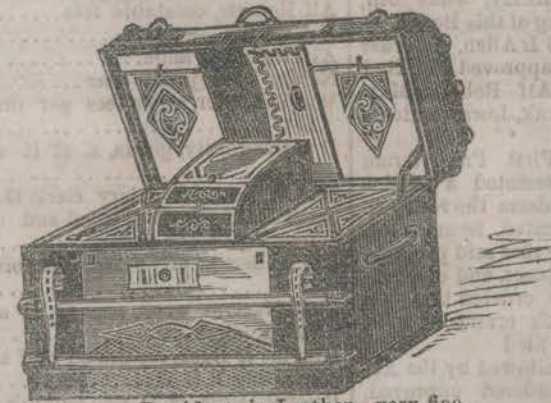
Western Belle, in Leather—Splendid.



Eugenic, in Paper, Zinc, Iron and Leather.



Victoria, in Paper and Leather



President, in Leather—very fine.

All Trunks warranted as represented.

Great variety of Low Priced Paper, Zinc, Iron, Canvas and Leather Trunks, from \$1.75 to \$40 each: also a great variety of Canvas, Duck and Leather Satchels and Valises.

april 12-1w

58 Main Street. Keokuk. 1873

134

KEOKUK TAKES STEPS TO CLEAN UP FRONT YARD

**Notices Served to Remove
Shanty Boats, Shacks,
Nets and Skiffs from
District.**

TEN DAYS TO COMPLY

**District Which Will be Im-
proved Includes "Bloody
Run" to Keokuk and
Hamilton Bridge.**

Notices were served today to clean up the river front of Keokuk.

These notices give ten days in which to remove all of the shanty boats, boat houses, shacks, and buildings between Bloody Run and the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge, and also to remove nets and houseboats from the territory between Blondeau street and Bank street.

The action is in line with the clean up plans which have been inaugurated in Keokuk and has been authorized by the city commission. It will make possible a long time dream, a really good looking river front, for with little expense and work, it is believed that the river front can be made into a credit to the city rather than an eye-sore.

Start Already Made.

The start of a park system has already been made by the Victory park planned by the Civic league, and in which the city and civic organizations are co-operating. It is thought that it will be possible by means of rip-rap and other work to park the ground between the river and the railroad tracks.

Nineteen or twenty notices were served yesterday and today by the police department at the direction of the city council. The notices sweep the entire district named with the exception of the one building used as a packet landing and office.

Make Better Impression.

The shacks and shanty boats have been for some time a source of annoyance and have spoiled the looks of the front door yard of the city.

Other cities along the river have taken steps to rid themselves of such obstructions, and Keokuk's action is right in line with this clean up policy. In Muscatine the shanty boats were moved, and in Hannibal when the shacks were not moved at the expiration of the time chains were attached to them and switch engines pulled them out.

In many of the cities along the river, the railroads are co-operating with the city officials in beautifying the levees.

More to Come.

In the council rooms this morning the clean-up was further discussed, and some additional notices may be ordered. The clean-up work is under the direct charge of the commissioner of parks and improvements. The entire council is a unit in the move to clean up the levee front, and it is probable that some tangible results in the way of improvements will be shown this summer.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, '21

DOOM OF SHANTY BOAT ROW SEALED

**Council This Morning Sets Limits of
Clean-Up From Soap Creek
to the K. & H.
Bridge.**

TO MOVE EVERYTHING

**Oiler Has Been Purchased by the City
and Will be Used in Fixing Lo-
cal Streets This Sea-
son.**

Shanty boat row is doomed.

The city council this morning by a unanimous vote passed a resolution to clean up the levee from Soap creek to the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge. This will clear some nineteen or so shacks, boat houses and other prop-

erty which is located on the land between these points, land owned by the city.

After looking over the ground yesterday afternoon, after the resolution had been introduced in the council chambers, the commissioners voted unanimously to move those who are on the land. Notices have already been prepared and served.

The resolution of course does not touch the boats or any of the commercial buildings occupying land under lease.

THE DAILY GATE CITY

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1925

KAHOKA MAN WAS HEIR TO OLD LANDS

William H. Robinson whose death occurred Saturday at Kahoka, Mo., was connected with early Keokuk, history records available show. His mother was Elizabeth Young, who as sole legatee of Henry Browne received at his death, his title to the undivided one-eighth of share eighty-six of the Half Breed territory.

Upon the death of his mother, Mr. Robinson was the sole heir and inherited the property. Shares of the land were sold by the father of Mr. Robinson as his guardian when he was a boy. His mother passed away soon after she received the legacy. Her death, according to records, occurred in 1845. Mr. Robinson who died Saturday was born in 1843. His father who acted as his guardian for this half breed property, died in 1865.

It is believed that the death of Octavia de Louis and Mr. Robinson remove the last two persons to have connection with the old half breed tract.

FAITHFUL OLD BEN STILL HERE

Benjamin Hellan Holmes Lee Holsey
is Seventy-Four Years old

Today, Easter
Sunday.

WONDERFUL CHARACTER

Many Years Have Passed Since Ben
First Came to Gate City, Yet
He Has Missed But Few
Weekly Calls.

Today is Ben Holsey's birthday.

Every one in Keokuk knows or has heard of Ben, the eccentric old man who has been allied with the life of Keokuk many years longer than some can remember, and has not missed a Saturday coming to the city in years, from his comfortable home at the Lee county farm.

No matter in what month Easter day comes, even if it should be late in the summer or any other time of year, that day, Ben always maintains, is the day of his birth.

For more than forty-five years, poor, kindly old Ben has been a regular caller at The Gate City on Saturdays, walking in the seven or eight miles when he is unable to get a ride, and attending Sunday school each Sabbath morning, as regular as the most prompt scholar and the minister.

Ben says that he is 74 years o'd to day and the above likeness is a very good one of him as he appears this morning. Ben isn't exactly acquainted with the particulars about his birth-place nor what year it was but it is supposed that he really is somewhere near the seventy mark, of a long and in many ways a helpful life.

Strictly temperant in all things. Ben has won many friends even though he is hard to get acquainted with. He never forgets a friend, and he is able to distinguish between kind and harsh treatment, readily.

The favorite beverage of old Ben is good coffee and with a ham sandwich to top it off, he goes quietly on his way, wearing the badges of which he is proud and now and then adds to by the use of block printing letters and gilt. Having been about the newspaper office for so many years, Ben has been able to find the letters in the "cases" and can set up his name in a short time, which, strange to say, changes with each succeeding week, with the exception of his christian name, "Ben" and the surname, "Holsey."

Ben will join the Easter parade today decorously outfitted in a pair of new shoes and his blue suit, brushed and presentable. A new collar and tie and cap will complete the outfit of old Ben and his many friends will be glad to see him again, text book in hand, going to and from Easter worship.



Benjamin Hellan Holmes Lee Holsey.

JANUARY 19, 1899

A RARE RELIC HERE.

A Relative of General Israel Putnam
Has His Housewife.

It Came Down in the Direct Line and Still
Has Some of the Soap He Used
When Fighting in the
Revolution.

Since the formation in Keokuk of a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution there has been a general digging into genealogy and renaissance of relics for display with proper pride.

The most valuable one of all, probably, is the housewife used by General Israel Putnam in the revolutionary war which has been handed down in excellent preservation to a member of the family of the old hero now living in Keokuk.

The housewife is much like those made for the soldiers of the Spanish war by the Keokuk women last summer, except that it is more substantial and was made for a general rather than a private. The article is the one that presumably was nearest to the hero of Bunker Hill and Brooklyn Heights.

When one realizes that this article was used daily, and its contents constantly handled, by one of the hardest fighters and one of the strongest patriots of the struggle for the birth of the nation, if he does not handle it reverently he is singularly lacking in respect for the past.

But to the housewife itself. It is a roll of fine leather like that which used to be seen in boot tops, seven and three quarters inches long and about two inches in diameter. It was originally tied with a cord, but that has been lost, and now it is inconspicuously bound with a modern rubber band when it is stored away, reverently and tenderly by its present owner.

Inside, as it is unrolled, the lining of the finest of leather olive green in color comes into view. The leather has its colors as bright as the day it was made, and is hardly scarred. Indeed, the whole appearance is that the housewife was made not many years ago—except that in these later days such workmanship is very rare. The brown side of the leather appears as the flaps are raised, though when the flaps which are along each side are closed the green side of the leather is visible.

Razor and Strop.

Extending the roll which is seventeen inches long and laying back the straps, one sees a broad band of olive green leather fastened by white seams which divide it into compartments into which the articles it contains are slipped. The first one is empty and there are no marks now to tell what

it contained. The second holds a little wooden paddle an inch and a quarter wide, made of cherry, on either side of which is a very thin piece of leather—a razor strop.

The next slip shows the marks of a pair of scissors which once reposed there, but are now missing. Next is a narrow place containing a spatula of the finest steel, thinner than this paper, and with a horn handle like the lancets of the doctors of the last generation. One side of the handle has a half inch of the end broken off the horn part, how it would be interesting to know. On the thick part of the blade near the handle is some vermilion sticking in a blotch, the mark of some accidental splotch of red paint.

After another vacant compartment comes one containing the razor that "Old Put" used upon his face when harassed by the British at New York. It was made by Marsden whose warranty is the plainest part of the lettering stamped into the blade and is justified by its present condition. It is hollow ground, only a little tarnished and after a century of quarter is still sharp enough to cut the hair from the back of the hand of a sacreligious Constitution-Democrat representative. The handle is made of two long, narrow pieces of ivory, one of which has become detached and broken.

Then comes the horn comb in its own little slip, two and three quarter inches long with a handle which is merely the continuation of its back, the total length being six inches. There is one more triangular compartment, but it is empty now and there are no marks of compression to tell what it held.

Blue Mass and Soap.

At the extreme end of the roll, the center when it is closed, is a cylinder, probably of thin wood, covered with the red leather, and an inch in diameter. The middle half of the top lifts as the housewife lies on the table and discloses three ivory boxes exactly filling the cylinder. One of these ivory boxes with screw tops contained blue mass when it came into the hands of its present owner, and another still has within it a little piece of soap which was last used by General Putnam. The use of the third box is unknown. Inside one of them is a smaller ivory box about as big as an acorn in which is still stuck a gray hair.

On the flap and again where the lining leather is a little loosened is the number thirty-seven in ink, the job number of the maker of the housewife. At one end of the outer end flap is a stain occupying several inches of area which has every appearance of being blood.

The Present Owner.

To possess such a relic of American history and to know that it belongs to one by right of family is sufficient cause for pride in most people. The present owner, whose ancestors were Putnams, is Miss Isabel McKee who is in Keokuk this winter studying the piano under Frank Nagel. She is a

charming girl of highbred manners, much culture and gentle ways whose home is at St. Francisville, Mo., her father being Dr. L. D. McKee. It is through her mother that she inherits the General Putnam heirloom, however.

Mrs. Mary H. McKee, her mother, is the daughter of Mrs. Salina D. Barnett, well known in Clark county, Missouri, to the older residents there. From her came the heirloom and she received it from her mother, Mrs. Lucy Bosworth, who was the daughter of Mrs. Colonel Burlingame to whom General Israel Putnam gave the housewife. Mrs. Burlingame was the daughter of General Rufus Putnam, himself a revolutionary officer and prominent in the first settling of Marietta, O., who was a first cousin of General Israel Putnam, about whom every school boy knows. General Rufus Putnam originated the plan of dividing land into townships six miles square and the plan of government by civil townships which Tocqueville called the miniature republic. Mrs. Barnett came to Clark county from Marietta.

Along Several Lines

Miss Isabel McKee, who has the housewife heirloom and kindly allowed the Constitution-Democrat representative to handle it, has several claims to membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution, to which organization she does not belong, however. Her father's mother, Mrs. Robert McKee, is the daughter of an officer under Washington whose commission is still in her possession. This delightful lady, old in years but young in spirit, is yet living in the southeast part of Clark county and at Christmas time presented Miss Isabel McKee and her sister with scarfs embroidered in a way that would make an artist jealous on homespun linen which has come down in the family for a hundred years. As another connection with the revolution, the McKees are related to General Dinwiddie in a direct line of descent.

Miss Isabel McKee who is now in Keokuk is, notwithstanding all this right to family pride, the most unassuming and retiring girl imaginable, with a proper idea of her position. It is true, but the last person in the world to mention such things to others. She is interested in her musical studies more than anything else, and is looking after the education of her younger sister who is also here in school this winter. She showed great courtesy to the representative of the Constitution-Democrat who heard of her treasured heirloom, the Putnam relic, but it took much questioning to obtain the above information. She eschews society for her piano, and Frank Nagel confidently predicts great things for her in the future.

FEBRUARY 25, 1891
GEM CITY.

Poetical Reminiscences of Fort Madison
by Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr.

The following is an extract from the "Versified History of the Territorial Days of Iowa," by Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., and is one of his most interesting poems in subject matter and composition:

Fort Madison of old renown,
Where once a bristling fortress stood,
Erected, built by Uncle Sam,
Because of savage neighborhood,
Of Indian braves, and warriors bold,
Whom naught but dread of arms could hold.*
'Twas built in eighteen-hundred-eight,
In stockade form by boys in blue,
And honor named for Madison,
A president both wise and true.
And in the war of "eighteen-twelve,"
Chief Blackhawk came in war array,
To massacre the soldiers there,
Or drive them from the fort away.
Two soldiers went beyond the fort
One early morning for a walk,
Not dreaming that a foe was near
Their pleasant intercourse to balk.
But they had not proceeded far—
Perhaps a hundred yards or so—
When they were spied by savage foes,
Who quick with bullets laid them low.
The place they fell was somewhat near,
Where now the county court-house stands,
And long their bodies lay unkempt,
The scorn and hate of savage bands.
Chief Blackhawk could not take the fort
By bullet range, nor war surprise,
And then resorted to a siege,
To hedge the fort against supplies.



And famine seized the garrison,
And when they could no longer stay,
They fired stockade, fort and all
And fled on river craft away.
They fled the fort by tunnel route—
A tunnel dug from fort to beach,
The only way they could escape
From savage watch, to river reach.
Their flight was in the dark of night,
And when the sun arose next morn
They were afloat in pirogue craft
A dozen or more miles from harm.

Within that fort there was a well
Of water pure as e'er is known,
Built by that soldier garrison,
And curbed within by hammered stone.
And that same well there yet remains,
A symbol of the long ago,
And stranger travelers visit it
To quench their thirst, and reverence show.
And in that fort a chimney stood,
Containing fire-places, two—
One hearth on east, and one on west,
But both in use of the same hue.
That chimney 'sopped the fires' blaze,
And long a besoca steeple stood,
A monument of savage ways,
'Midst grass, and brush, and fores' wood.
And red-men gave it widest range,
Impelled by superstition's dread,
Thinking they saw in dark of night
The spectres of the murdered dead—
The soldiers, two, whom they waylaid,
And shot unarmed in woodland shade.
And "Potowonok" was its name,
As called by Indians in their day,
Which means in English, "Chimney lone,"
Or "smoke-stack place," as others say.
And when I came to Iowa,
In spring of "eighteen-thirty-nine,"
The plan of Fort was plainly seen,
By mounds of earth and stockade line,
And stockade posts I several found
In place where built, with ends in ground.
And on the pavement squares I stood,
As they were built, when first in form,
Some thirty years or more before,
Nor hurt, nor maced by winter storm.
And here it was in "thirty-two"
That Blackhawk called his dusky band
To arm and march to Illinois
And with him fight for fatherland.
And when beneath the white man's sword
The chieftain and his warrior's fell,
Old settlers came in multitudes
Amidst its leafy bowers to dwell.
And where upon the river's brink,
The Mississippi as it flows,
From source to gulf can there be found
A prettier place for man's repose?
I knew it in its infant days
When all its soil was covered o'er
With brush and trees of tangled wood,
Save here and there a cabin door—
A few small buildings stuck around
Where woodman's axe had cleared the ground.
And in those days of pioneer,
Within the limits of its bound,
I wandered oft 'neath leafy groves
Where grandest dwellings now are found,
When as a spy in search of game,
The pheasant, grouse, and quail by name;
Or else at summer evening's close,
Stayed there for quiet and repose.
On land where now the court-house stands
'Ere it was built, and ground was new,
(And it was built in "forty-two.")
Strawberries wild profuse were found,
As choice in taste as ever grew—
A fact which I, in truth, could swear,
For I, each season, get my share.
When first I stood on "Russell Bluff,"
(The ascent there by brush made rough,)
A mound two hundred feet in height,
Or more, as judged by human sight,
(Which was in spring of "thirty-nine.")
And saw the valley stretch below,
And Mississippi in its flow,
I thought in fifty years of time
A city there would surely grow.
Of thrice five thousand souls or more,
To grace that river's beauteous shore.
For nature there had done its part,
Of landscape scene and water show,
And needed but man's thrift and art,
To cause a city there to grow,
With richest farm lands all around
Within a thousand miles of bound.
*The fort was built under the direction

of Lieutenant Pike of the United States army, who afterwards in the war of 1812, as General Pike, commanded the American troops at the taking of York, the capitol of Upper Canada; and he was killed in that battle.

Several years after the termination of the so-called Black Hawk war, Black Hawk came with his family, and for a time made his and their home and residence in camp in the timber of Devil creek, about six miles west of Fort Madison.

There were about three hundred inhabitants, old and young, in Fort Madison in 1837, and inspired with the usual patriotism of Americans, they celebrated the Fourth of July of that year with an out-door public dinner.

Black Hawk was there as an invited guest, and to one of the toasts of the celebration which was quite complimentary to him, he replied in a neat and sentimental speech. The following are extracts from the speech:

"Brethren, it has pleased the Great Spirit that I am here to-day. The earth is our mother. We are now on it, with the Great Spirit above us. It is good.

"A few months ago I was fighting against you. I did wrong, perhaps; but that is past; it is buried; let it be forgotten.

"Rock river was a beautiful country, and I liked my towns, my corn fields, and the home of my people. I fought for it. It is now yours.

"I was once a great warrior. I am now old and poor.

"I have looked upon the Mississippi river since I was a child. I have dwelt upon its banks from my infancy. I look upon it now.

Here he paused a moment, and cast a sad look upon the Mississippi, the place of the celebration being close to the river bank, and he concluded in a depressed tone of voice as follows:

"I shake hands with you all; and as I am your friend, I hope you are now my friends, too."

And the celebration being over Blackhawk returned to his camp and wigwam in Devil creek timber.

The old chieftain died in 1838, and his remains were deposited by his tribe followers, on land owned by James Jordan, Esq., near the north side of the Des Moines river, near the village called Iowa-ville, in Van Buren county, Iowa. His comrades dressed his body in his best clothing, and set it upright on the ground, and then built an enclosure of of logs around it. Soon after his death, a physician from Quincy, Illinois, stole the body one night, and took it to Quincy, and removed the flesh from the

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K. I. BICKEL KEDRUK, IOWA

bones to preserve the skeleton. His tribe of Indians were terribly enraged at the wrong done to the body of their dead chieftain, and Governor Lucas, of Iowa, to appease their wrath, secured the skeleton of the old chief from Quincy, and brought it to Burlington, Iowa, and placed it in the then library building of that city. Afterwards the building took fire by accident, and was burnt to the ground, and the skeleton of the old chieftain was there burnt and mixed with the ashes of the building.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Entered at Keokuk Postoffice as second class matter.

AUGUST 20, 1887.

AN OLD SETTLER INCIDENT.

The hanging of the Hodges constituted a notable event of the territorial days of Iowa. The following account of that affair is copied from the versified history of old settler times in Iowa, by Hon. D. F. Miller, sr:

THE HANGING OF THE HODGES.

"The man who is born to be hung will never be drowned."

'Twas in the spring of "forty-two"
When two men started from Nauvoo,
In boat up Mississippi tide,
For time to kill, or pleasure ride.

And when were near "Gem City" + shore,
A squall of wind, their boat turn'd o'er
And threw them in the water deep,
Toss'd to and fro by wild waves' sweep.

One was a swimmer noted wide
To breast the waves 'gainst wind and tide,
And struck out boldly for the shore,
With hands and feet in place of oar.

But hands and feet could not avail,
Against the rushing waters wall;
And soon he sunk beneath the flood,
A victim to his hardihood.

The other could not swim at all,
And seized and hung by side of yawl,
'Till men on shore who saw his grief,
Mann'd boat and pushed to his relief.

Some two months after that event,
Which to the grave his comrade sent,
He was a witness call'd in court,
Of that mishap to make report.

And to a question put to him,
Why he was sav'd and could not swim,
He made the sharp and curt reply,
"Who's born to hang, by waves won't die."

And three years from that time of oath,
He, and a younger brother, both,
With ropes around their necks, were hung,
In city known as Burlington.

And from the day the Hodges hung,
The day they from the gallows swung,
It has been thing much talk'd about,
As time when settler age ran out.

*Fort Madison.

*When that drowning event occurred, Mr. Miller was engaged in the practice of the law at Fort Madison. A suit was instituted in regard to the ownership of the capsized vessel, and the cause of its upset, and Mr. Miller was one of the attorneys engaged in the

prosecution of the suit, and Wm. Hodge, who was one of the men on the boat when it upset, and was not drowned, was a witness on the trial. It was in 1842. Hodge, amongst other matters, had testified he could not swim at all, but that his comrade who was drowned was a notable swimmer, and was known to have swam the Mississippi on several occasions.

Mr. Miller, then in a jocular tone, said to Hodges, "How comes it that you who could not swim at all, escaped, and that good swimmer was drowned?"

Hodges looked Miller squarely in the face, and replied, "Lawyer, the man who is born to be hung, will never be drowned."

Three years afterwards Hodge with a younger brother was swung from the gallows at Burlington, Iowa, for the murder by them of two German farmers named Miller and Leisy near Franklin in Lee county, Iowa. They had gone with a man named Brown in the nighttime to the residence of Miller and Leisy to rob them, they occupying the same residence. Miller and Leisy made a desperate resistance and in the fight were killed.

The Daily Constitution.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION CO.

NOVEMBER 10, 1887.

Where the Hodges Lie Buried.

NAUVOO, Ill., Nov. 9.—All the old settlers of the counties of Lee and Hancock, know of the Hodges who were hang forty years ago at Burlington for the murder of two men in Lee county, but few know that the mother of these boys and a sister lie buried here. The family lived about one-half mile northeast of the temple, and a heap of brick still marks the place where the residence stood. A tombstone made of lime stone, lying flat on the ground and covered with weeds and grass, shows the place of their burial.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1887.

OLD TIMES IN KEOKUK.

Reminiscences by a Former Keokukian—
A Highly Interesting Sketch.

At the request of one of our citizens, John A. Graham, Esq., now of Washington City, has furnished a sketch of himself, and as it may interest many of the old citizens of Keokuk, it is furnished us for publication:

'Twas born of Scotch-Irish parentage, at Staunton, Augusta county, Virginia, on the 27th day of August, 1797, and in the year 1807, in company with my parents, emigrated to Lincoln county, Kentucky, where my early youth was employed in acquiring such meagre knowledge as the log cabin school house of that day could furnish.

In the year 1818, all alone, with an outfit consisting of a horse, a large sup-

ply of pluck, and a small amount of money in my pocket, I started for the then new state of Indiana, and located at Booneville, Warrick county, ten miles north of the Ohio river, and in a section of the state known to all Hoosiers as the "Pocket." Although scarcely of age, and without much worldly experience, I was here thrown upon my own individual efforts and resources to shape the beginning of a course which has lengthened now far beyond the average limits allowed to human life.

After a residence of perhaps one year in the new home of my adoption, and among the hardy pioneers of those early days, I was urged by a few zealous friends to become the whig candidate for county clerk and recorder. The county at that time was overwhelmingly democratic, giving Henry Clay only thirty-four and John Quincy Adams seventy-nine votes, consequently there seemed to be a forlorn hope of the success of the whig ticket. But not dismayed at the prospect before me, I worked liked a beaver in the camp of the democracy, and on account of supposed merit, or peculiar qualifications for the office, won the democracy away from party allegiance, and was triumphantly elected.

I held the two offices for twenty-one years consecutively, a supposed faithful discharge of my duties, together with a uniform effort to please the public in business intercourse, making it a difficult matter to dislodge me during this long period.

About this time I was also postmaster of the village, under the administration of Presidents Monroe and Adams, and on one occasion during my incumbence of this office, charges were preferred against me by Colonel Ratcliff Boone, the democratic member of congress of the district, who was seeking any pretext to have me removed, as a whig, from office I was accordingly reported for dismissal to the postoffice department; the matter was fully investigated at Washington, and I was fully sustained by Postmaster General McLean, as acting in accordance with the law, and clearly within the line of my duty.

The charges were based upon a prompt refusal to deliver to Colonel Boone certain packages of public documents without his payment of the postage thereon, which had been sent to him by a member of congress from Washington City, with the frank inadvertently omitted. I remained in the position without further interruption until Wm. T. Barry became postmaster general, and then my removal soon followed on purely political grounds.

After my retirement from local county affairs I was appointed by Governor Wallace on the board of public works of the state of Indiana, and afterward elected to the same position three times in succession by the state legislature. The board at first consisted of nine members, but from time to time the number was reduced until two others and myself remained to adjust finally its affairs in 1840.

At one time during my residence in Indiana I was a director in the Evansville branch of the old state bank, and afterward was appointed on the part of the state to look after its management. I remember on one occasion I rode all night in order to meet the call of the bank directors in the morning to cast my vote in favor of the suspension of specie payments.

In 1848 the great northwest began to

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command wide attention, and, in this year I removed my family to the new and promising state of Iowa, and located at Keokuk, Lee county. The place, now transformed into a finely graded and beautiful city, was then a crude assemblage of houses of nondescript pattern of architecture, fringing along the river front, and straggling irregularly on either side of Main street to the top of the hill, to finally scatter among the hillocks, hollows and woods to that portion of the city then known as "Cattaraugus." Here I, with others who had been attracted to the spot by its fine location, tried to inaugurate a new regime in the system of improvements of the city, and its progress has been steady and substantial from that date. All old residents will, I believe, remember what was known in those days as the Graham block, situated on Second street between Main and Johnson, which was then regarded as a fine structure, and large enough to hold within its walls about all the offices of the lawyers and doctors in town, besides furnishing rooms for stores, telegraph and printing offices, and at one time the postoffice.

I served as mayor of the city three terms successively, and so far as I know gave satisfaction to the people. During my twelve years residence in the city I always felt great interest in its growth and prosperity, and never failed to contribute so far as my means would permit toward its material advancement.

In 1861 I was appointed by Secretary Chase, chief clerk of the register office, United States treasury department, and within a year or two afterward received the appointment from the President (Lincoln), of assistant register of the treasury, which office in connection with the office of disbursing agent of the library of congress, I held until my final and voluntary retirement from the government service.

I invariably declined to avail myself of the customary privilege of a month's leave of absence each year for rest and recuperation and during my whole period of service of fifteen years, my absence from the post of duty aggregated just eighteen days, and these for reason of an imperative business call to my former home in Iowa. In politics I always belonged to the heroic band of old time whigs, until the organization of the republican party in 1856, since which time I have been one of its most ardent and zealous supporters, and although now eighty-five years of age, I still take a lively interest in its fortunes, and watch the moves on the political chess board as closely as I did thirty years ago.

Although now for over twenty years a resident of Washington City, I still cherish many pleasant recollections of the good old times in the early history of Keokuk, and but for the distance of travel, and my advanced age, I would gladly revisit the spot, which from an unpretentious river-side town, has risen in rank and importance with other cities of the west.

Though now far in the evening of human life, I still retain considerable vigor and vitality and enjoy myself in the seclusion of my home, and with the retirement from all business cares and pursuits I have time to look back through the past and always find great comfort in the contemplation that during my whole career, with all my various dealings

with the world, I have at all times and under all circumstances been guided in my actions by pure motives and honest purposes, and the crowning pleasure of my life to-day is the living realization of the fact that I am without a known enemy in the world. Respectfully,
JOHN A. GRAHAM.

DAILY GATE CITY.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1875.

THIRTY-FIVE years ago Homer Brown, of Hamilton, thinks he painted the first



MAIN ST @ 3RD.
KEOKUK CIRCA 1870 Stereoscopic Views by E. P. Libby.

DAILY GATE CITY.

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1874.

BROKE THROUGH.—On Sunday forenoon, one of the large flag stones in the pavement on Second street adjoining the State National Bank building, gave way and was precipitated into the privy vault below which it covered. Three men had just passed over the stone and a fourth was standing on it when it went down. Fortunately for him he managed to catch hold at the side of the opening and save himself, otherwise there is no telling what his fate would have been.

The stone was well supported at each end and the presumption is that it broke in two, having become weak from long wear and exposure.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

—Since the flag stone dropped out of the pavement on Second street, a number of persons are more than ever persuaded that it is dangerous to be safe and do the principal part of their walking in the middle of the street now. They say that sidewalks are treacherous particularly when you don't know what is under them.

sign ever put up in Keokuk. It read thusly: "John Gaines," "Keokuck, Grocery and Bakery." Mr. B. remembers of putting "c" in the last syllable in Keokuk. The item in the GATE on sign painting a few days ago recalled the circumstance.

DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 19, 1875

Note from Homer Brown.

MR. EDITOR: It was in 1835 I painted that sign for John Gaines, instead of thirty-five years ago, as stated in last week's GATE.

I landed at where Keokuk now is on the 7th of March, 1834, from the fast steamer O'Connell, just one week from St. Louis. I don't intend to insinuate that the old boat was so very slow, but we were the first for the season, and heavily laden with way freight.

I am almost sure that Keokuk then had three log cabins, but perhaps not all occupied as dwellings, for the population was of a floating character, as there were probably twenty canoes along the shore, and several hundred Indians loafing about.

HOMER BROWN

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

THE GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 7.

PUZZLE CRAZE.

How People are Racking Their Brains Over the Game of Fifteen.

One of the Numerous Solutions of the Problem Which Have Been Made Public.

Everybody is crazy over the "game of fifteen," or the "Gem" puzzle. The papers are full of it and business is laid aside for the time and the game takes its place. The requirements for the game are very simple. In a box large enough to contain sixteen little squares of wood or pasteboard, fifteen of the blocks are placed so that they will stand in this order:

1 2 3 4
5 6 7 8
9 10 11 12
13 14 15

These pieces are thoroughly mixed, then the fun begins. The idea is, by moving the pieces around to bring them into the same order as above. It will be found easy enough to bring all but the last line into position, but to bring 13, 14 and 15 into order is a puzzle which is racking everybody's brain. Sometimes accident will get over the difficulty, but this is infrequent. The general combination arrived at is this:

1 2 3 4
5 6 7 8
9 10 11 12
13 15 14

The Philadelphia Times has the following solution of the problem, which may assist our readers in making it out:

The 13, 15, 14 combination is soluble, but only by changing the direction of the columns. This is the secret of the problem. The player has started with the purpose of arranging the numbers in horizontal rows, and he has failed. He has now to go on from this halting place and arrange them in vertical columns. It is not necessary to give all the twenty-nine moves required for the solution of the problem, but the following will enable every one to work it out.

1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	5	6	7	4	5	6	7	4
9	10	11	12	9	10	11	8	9	10	11	8
13	15	14		13	15	14	12	13	15	14	12
4				5				6			
5	1	2	3	5	1	2	3	5	1	2	3
9	6	7	4	9	6	7	4	9	6	7	4
13	10	11	8	13	10	11	8	13	10	11	4
15	14	12		15	14	12		15	14	12	7

Thus far we have been simply moving

the outer row around the board. We now make two more such movements, bringing the board to the position numbered 8, and then in three moves, bring the 15 into the center as in 11, and then two forward movements more:

8	11	13
9 5 1 2	9 5 1 2	9 5 1 2
13 6 7 3	13 6 7 3	13 6 7 3
15 10 11 4	15 14 4	14 15 11 4
14 12 8	14 10 12	10 12 8

Following are the positions after every other one of the next six moves:

15	17	19
9 5 1	13 9 5 1	13 9 5 1
13 6 7 2	14 6 6 7	14 6 2
14 15 11 3	15 11 3	15 11 7 3
10 12 8 4	10 12 8 4	10 12 8 4

The player may now begin to see his way out. The next eight moves give the following results:

21	25	28
13 9 5 1	13 9 5 1	13 9 5 1
15 14 6 2	15 14 6 2	14 10 6 2
11 7 3	10 7 3	15 7 3
10 12 8 4	12 11 8 4	12 11 8 4

It now remains only to move the 11 into its place and the 12 into its place, and the problem is solved:

13 9 5 1
14 10 6 2
15 11 7 3
12 8 4

But, it may be objected, the only legitimate arrangement is with the numbers in horizontal order. Very well. But instead of starting out to arrange them in horizontal lines begin with the vertical arrangement in view, with the one in the lower left-hand corner. You can thus obtain this position:

4 8 12
3 7 11 14
2 6 10 15
1 5 9 13

which corresponds precisely with the first position in the above series, as can be seen by turning the board upon its side, and the same moves will bring the numbers into horizontal order. Much time has been spent on this puzzle, and it is said that already there are several applicants for lunatic asylums on account of it. The Union Manufacturing Company, of Boston, claims that when the figures in the fourth column comes 13, 15, 14, the puzzle cannot be solved without turning the board, and offers \$100 for a rule that will surmount the difficulty.

THE GATE CITY.

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 9.

WE EXPECTED IT.

A Keokuk Man Responsible for the "Fifteen" Puzzle.

Suspicion Points to General Bussey, Now of New Orleans.

'Twas ever thus. When any one does

anything that distinguishes him or creates a sensation or turns the heads of people in any direction he is sooner or later discovered to have either lived in Keokuk himself at some period of his existence or had relatives here, or been in some way remotely or closely identified with the town. So it is not surprising that an attempt is being made to fix the responsibility for the puzzle craze on a Keokuk man, as will be seen by the following from the New York Herald of March 4th:

Against the craze the reaction has already begun. A large number of signs have been printed with the inscription, "Pinafore and Puzzle Prattle Prohibited," which may be hung up in drawing rooms and offices by those who have either escaped the popular fevers or recovered from them. It is expected that this reaction will become as strong as the mania itself. It will probably be dangerous after a time to mention the matter, and threats of violence have already been sent to the Herald office by mail. It is, therefore, in a spirit of kindness that the Herald suppresses the name mentioned by one of its correspondents, who writes an interesting letter, claiming that the game of "fifteen" was invented seventeen or eighteen years ago by a gentleman who was then in Keokuk, Iowa, but is now a merchant in Little Rock, Ark. The game, he says, was well known in Keokuk, and was much indulged in by the officers stationed there during the late war. The inventor, he declares, was an officer in the late war under General Sherman. It is probable, therefore, that the misguided person is a man of sufficient personal bravery, and Little Rock is a very considerable distance from New York; but, considering the state of feeling here at present, it would be unworthy of the Herald to expose the unhappy man's identity. Since he sought the West for safety let him go unpunished. He, probably, did not realize what he was doing.

Gen. Cyrus Bussey, of New Orleans, is a member of the firm of Jones, McDowell & Co., of Little Rock. So far as is known here he is the only officer who was in Keokuk during the war and who is now engaged in business at Little Rock. Suspicion, therefore, points to him as the guilty party. The General may be able to prove an alibi or show that it was the fellow who looks like him and thus escape the responsibility for the rapidity with which the lunatic asylums throughout the country are being filled up by victims of the puzzle craze, but at present circumstantial evidence is very strong against him.

Saw It Solved.

BENTLY, Ill., 3d, 13th, 80.

MISTER GATE CITY:

SUR:—I seen in youre paper a staitment that the "15" puzzle can't be dun. now liston. I'm goin to say I seen the blocks lade in the box to reade all rite but the last line which read: 13, 15, 14. then I saw an individual move the blocks in some missteriously way and solve the

puzzle without turning the box. I now he solved it and dont you forget it. but lam of goodness he couldn't do it again if you say it caint be dun youre as badly mistaken as tho you'd burn youre shirt.

"HAPPY JACK."

THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING MARCH 13.

—People who have been flattering themselves that they have mastered the fifteen puzzle will probably be surprised to learn that they haven't done anything of the sort. Scientific men say it never has been done, and never will be, simply because of the mathematical impossibility of changing the 13—15—14 position into the true solution without turning the box. By making any even number of transpositions of consecutive numbers it can be done, but by a single transposition of any two consecutive numbers, as the 15—14, it can't be done, and that is all there is of it. It is, therefore, not a puzzle at all, but simply a very puzzling impossibility which has thrown several million people off their balance.

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 14.

—Despite the assertion of scientific authorities that it can't be done, there are several men here in town who insist that they have worked the fifteen puzzle by simply transposing the 14—15 without turning the board, and you can't make them believe they haven't. But they can't tell how they do it.

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING MARCH 17.

THIS SETTLES IT.

Conclusive Evidence. That the Fifteen Puzzle is a Keokuk Institution.

Dudley E. Jones, Formerly of this City, Now of Little Rock, the Inventor.

We published the other day an extract from the New York *Herald*, stating that the inventor of the fifteen puzzle was a Keokuk man, who is now in business at Little Rock. Circumstances pointed to General Bussey as the guilty party and we so intimated. It transpires, however, that Mr. Dudley E. Jones, formerly of the firm of Cady, Jones & Peck, is the man. The following letter, from Mr. Stanton Cady, and the extracts from the Little Rock *Gazette*, which we give below, leave no room for doubt as to the origin of this perplexing puzzle:

"SING SING, N. Y., March 13, 1880.

"DEAR GATE CITY: Noticing your article in the Weekly GATE of 11th inst., on the "Puzzle Craze," let me give you a little of its history. It is strictly a Keokuk institution. It was invented by Mr. D. E. Jones, of the firm of Cady, Jones & Peck, in Keokuk some 18 or 20 years ago. He bought a lot of painted blocks with the alphabet and numbers on for his little child, and, being of an inventive turn of mind, he discovered this puzzle, which is now creating so much excitement in the East. General Belknap, Ed. Brownell and many others of your citizens will remember playing the puzzle at my house. It was quite a game with the officers stationed in Keokuk during the war. Mr. Jones is now living at Little Rock, Ark. I cut out some extracts from the New York *Herald* and Philadelphia papers and sent him about his puzzle, and, without his knowledge, they were published in the Little Rock *Gazette*. He writes me I have got him into trouble; everybody is running to him to know how to do it, so that he will be compelled to go to the Hot Springs till it blows over.

"Your former townsman,

STANTON CADY."

[Little Rock Gazette, March 10]

The puzzle "15" struck Little Rock immediately after the announcement was made in New York that the president of a savings bank had become insane. The Little Rock man went to work naturally. A new idea was presented. Here was a chance to become insane. The candidate forgot his "letters to friends," and "pale, pale and motionless," sat with a box before him, trying to work it in his mind: "13, 14, 15." He has it, and with nervous fingers he moves the block, only to find 13, 15, 14. It was all in his mind. Quite a number of people claim to work it. One man affirms that he can solve the numerical mystery in five minutes. This is very easy, when you turn the box around a certain way. But this is not right. The success of this puzzle depends upon not turning the box in a certain way.

It is well to know that the puzzle has created a sensation all over the United States. It is the "15th" amendment to the constitution of perplexity. Its inventor is a prominent merchant of Little Rock. That a Little Rock man could puzzle the nation may seem strange, but he has. His name is Dudley E. Jones. Before proving this we'll give an extract from the New York *Herald*:

"The reaction against the craze has already begun. A large number of signs have already been printed with the inscription, 'Pinafore and puzzle prattle prohibited,' which may be hung up in drawing rooms and offices by those who have either escaped the popular fevers or recovered from them. It is expected that this reaction will become as popular as the mania itself. It will probably be dangerous after a time to mention the matter, and threats of violence have already been sent to the *Herald* office by mail. It is, therefore, in a spirit of kindness that the *Herald* suppresses the name mentioned by one of its correspondents,

who writes an interesting letter, claiming that the game of 'fifteen' was invented seventeen or eighteen years ago, by a gentleman who was then in Keokuk, Iowa, but is now a merchant in Little Rock, Arkansas. The game, he says, was well known in Keokuk, and was indulged in by the officers stationed there during the late war. The inventor, he declares, was an officer in the late war under General Sherman. It is probable, therefore, that the misguided person is a man of sufficient personal bravery, and Little Rock is a very considerable distance from New York; but, considering the state of public feeling here at present it would be unworthy of the *Herald* to expose the unhappy man's identity. Since he has sought the west for safety let him go unpunished. He probably did not realize what he was doing."

The *Herald* is very kind in not endangering Mr. Jones. We would not give his name, but Arkansaw [Note to the compositor: Spell Arkansaw with a final w. It may prove as a kind of high protective tariff on foreign thirst for blood.] will protect her citizens. One room of the State house is filled with needle guns. The Miller rifles will be in readiness. With one exception these brave men have sworn to repel an invasion. The one exception was a young man who had been fooling around with the puzzle. He deserted his standard and threw himself from the railroad bridge. When he had been drawn out and stretched upon a sand bar, the coroner summoned a jury and made preparations for holding an inquest. The puzzle was found buttoned up in the young man's breast. The coroner took it out and puzzled over it for a whole day. Finally the foreman snatched it from him and jumped into the river.

Seriously speaking, Mr. Dudley E. Jones is the inventor. The following letter received by him, attests to the fact:

SING SING, March 2d, 1880.

DEAR DUDLEY—One of your inventions has become famous. You will remember when your daughter Kate was a little girl she had a box of painted red blocks, with the alphabet and numbers on them, from 1 to 16. You took out No. 16 and invented a puzzle to get the numbers arranged numerically after picking them up helter skelter. It was before the birth of our little boy, and I well remember how I was laughed at when I bought a box of the blocks just for the puzzle (having no children.) We had many pleasant evenings solving the puzzle with callers or guests. When I came East I brought the game with me. Some of the friends that I have shown it to, have aided in its circulation, till now it has become a perfect craze. Thousands of peddlars are selling it in New York on the streets. On the lower part of Broadway, you will find a half dozen peddlars of it to every block. One manufacturing establishment is making two thousand sets a day. Everybody is playing it; on the cars, steamboats and wherever you go, scientific men are trying to unravel it. Gamblers are betting on it; the schools are just crazy over it. You can't have any conception of the furore it is creating. The New York *Herald* has had from one to two columns every day for over a week past about it. I wrote them, giving your name as the inventor, but

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NUMBERS 1

The Gate City.

MARCH 22, 1898.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY

KEOKUK, IOWA.

THEY BEGIN WELL

The Civics Division and Citizens
in Mass Meeting, favor
Tree-planting.

PROJECT ASSURED OF SUCCESS

Over \$100 Raised in the Meeting Last
Night and plans for Im-
mediate Work.

The mass meeting called by the chairman of the Civics division of the Woman's club to inaugurate concerted action on the part of all in the beautifying of the boulevard by setting out shade trees on the boulevard convened last evening in the county court house. There was a representative attendance and from the interest manifested the plan is an assured success from the start. Besides a number of trees and labor donated \$100 in cash was raised, which is a big start toward the amount needed.

The meeting was called to order by Miss Howell, chairman of the Civics division, who stated the object of the meeting and called for the nomination of a chairman for the meeting. Judge Wm. Ballinger named Major M. Meigs and he was chosen unanimously.

Major Meigs in assuming the chair expressed his thanks for the distinction conferred upon him. He disclaimed any knowledge of parliamentary law and craved the indulgence of the meeting. He spoke of the rise of the aesthetic spirit or love of beauty. The Curtis statue, the parks and other beauties were touched upon and the lack of fine streets spoken of. He said that the city is located upon a far nobler river than that which flowed by the city of Romulus and Remus. The natural beauties of the city are great but may be made greater and the ladies may be depended upon to carry out any project.

The chairman of the Civics division called upon the chairman of the meeting to read a set of resolutions that had been adopted by the Civics division. The resolutions were as follows:

The Civics division beg leave to submit the following resolutions:

Whereas, It is the duty, and should be the pleasure, of every citizen to do all in his power to interest himself in the improvement of his city, and

Whereas, The boulevard of the city

of Keokuk could, without much expense, be made an ornament to the city.

Whereas, We could erect no monument more lasting nor more beautiful than an avenue of fine trees. Be it

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Keokuk, undertake the planting of an avenue of trees around the boulevard, that said trees shall be of a hardy nature, elm by preference, and all of one kind; that they be planted forty feet apart on both sides of the driveway; that they shall be uniformly planted and that they shall be guaranteed by the seller and planter for a year and six months from date of planting; that they be planted as early as possible this spring, beginning immediately with the money and trees already subscribed and continuing as rapidly as further subscriptions will permit; that committees be appointed by the chair to interest all organized societies in the project, and that an announcement be put in the city papers asking for assistance.

LIDA GORDON HOWELL,

Chairman.

The members of the press were made secretaries and the action was made *nunc pro tunc*.

George H. Hassall was called upon and said he was greatly interested in the matter, and thought the sooner the work is done the better. He had no plan to suggest but thought the project was an admirable one. Judge Trimble said he thought there should be a committee to have general supervision of the work. Then there should be committees to increase the subscriptions, to buy trees, etc. There might be one committee to do all of it or a general committee to appoint sub-committees and supervise the work generally. The speaker thought the chairman was an admirable man to be on that committee and referred to the good and untiring work done by him for the improvement of the canal road. He thought the project would receive general support from the citizens.

Captain I. A. Sawyer asked how many trees would be required. The chairman said that the boulevard from the corner of the park to its end beyond Main street measures 9,964 feet, which multiplied by two gives a total length of about 20,000 feet. If trees are about forty feet apart some 500 trees will be required. Captain Sawyer favored the elm as a hardy and symmetrical tree and of reasonably rapid growth. Perhaps \$500 would be required for the trees because during the summer season, for a time at least, it would be necessary to water them. It was thought possible that the trees could be planted with a guarantee for a year for about seventy-five cents apiece. Captain Sawyer moved that the chair appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions. Judge Trimble thought it would be well to make the committee on executive one with power to

appoint sub-committees. He moved to amend that the chair appoint

committee of five with the chair at the head of it with power to appoint sub-committees and to have general control of the work. The amendment was accepted. Alderman Ingersoll said he thought it necessary that the members of the committees should be people who understand their business, who can buy trees and know what they are buying. He asked the opinion of Hon. John P. Kennedy as to the best variety of trees.

Mr. Kennedy said he had been in the tree business for twenty years. After a city is established its residents begin to consider the ornamentation of its streets. He referred to the park as a credit to any city. He spoke of First avenue in Cedar Rapids as one of the most beautiful streets in the west. The boulevard may be made just as beautiful in the course of ten years. He decried the custom of trimming shade trees and cutting off the tops and his remarks on this line were applauded. He said that the most beautiful trees are found in the forest where nature placed them. If trees have good soil, proper planting, plenty of room, and are let alone afterwards they will grow and grow symmetrically. When you cut the tops off you spoil the graceful sweep of the limbs, the color of the leaf and bark, all the beauty of the tree is destroyed. The natural way for a tree to grow is with one trunk and a cluster of branches at the top. If you can get a tree to grow that way you will have a beautiful tree. Trees as a rule have as many roots as branches, or enough to support the top. It isn't always necessary to take up all the roots, but you must have a man who understands the business of planting to do the work.

"I don't believe," he said, "it's going to take as much money as Captain Sawyer suggests. You ought to have elm trees in this vicinity and if you get a man who knows how to do it, they ought to be transplanted at a cost of not more than forty cents apiece. The planting should be done by April 15 if it is to be done at all this year. You ought to see that the roots are large and good and set in firmly. After one year's growth, the trees should be let alone and they will grow."

"The linden and the white birch are beautiful trees. The weymouth or white pine is also a beautiful tree, is an evergreen and is good to look upon all the year around. The basswood or linden is known more generally in Germany. You have all heard of the famous street in Berlin, known as the Unter den Linden, which is a beautiful place. It has been suggested that you plant the elm and if you're going to have a native tree you can't get anything better. If you plant elms in twelve or fifteen years you'll have a boulevard that will be the envy of the west." He told

of work on this line in other places and the pride that is taken in these trees and avenues. He said he was glad to hear of the proposed work here and hoped and believed it would be carried out. At the conclusion of his remarks he was warmly applauded and the chairman voiced the thanks of the meeting.

Judge Trimble said there wouldn't be any trouble about the money and thought the list should be started tonight. He said he would start it with \$10. The chairman said that at present there are places on the boulevard that should be graded before any tree planting is done. It was suggested that the grading might be done by the city. The chairman said possibly this was so. "If the ladies get after the council," he said, "I'm sure it will be done."

A bid was received from Chas. Parry who offered to furnish any number of trees at fourteen cents each, or to set them out for twenty-five cents, or to set out and guarantee them for one year for thirty cents each.

Judge William Ballinger then moved that the resolutions of the Civics division as amended by Judge Trimble be passed. The sentiment of the meeting, he said, seemed to be in accord with the resolutions of the Civics division. The elm seems to be the choice of the meeting and it also seems to be the general idea of the meeting that the trees should be forty feet apart. He said he would duplicate Judge Trimble's subscription. Judge Ballinger made a stirring appeal to the local patriotism of the citizens present to make the plan an assured success. He said that for many years it had been hoped that the boulevard would be extended around the city and only last summer largely through the instrumentality of Major Meigs and the club of which he was the head the boulevard was opened up. Now we have an opportunity to beautify that thoroughfare and it should not be let pass.

Then followed a pleasing scene. Subscriptions were made from all parts of the house. The unanimity of approval of the plan was remarkable. Not one word was heard during the meeting that expressed a doubt of success or of the expediency of such a laudable plan. Several speakers spoke warm words of thanks to the Woman's club for starting the plan. The honor of making the first subscription belongs to Mrs. Wm. Ballinger. The list of subscriptions at the close of the meeting was as follows:

Mrs. Wm. Ballinger.....	\$ 1.00
Judge H. H. Trimble.....	10.00
Judge Wm. Ballinger.....	10.00
Captain L. A. Sawyer.....	10.00
M. Meigs.....	10.00
Palmer Trimble.....	10.00
Geo. H. Hassall.....	5.00
Miss Meigs.....	5.00
Mrs. S. M. Rand.....	1.00
Miss Addie Shelden.....	1.00

Mrs. Jas. B. Diver.....	5.00
J. Fred Howell.....	5.00
Geo. C. Tucker.....	5.00
J. F. McGrath.....	5.00
Mrs. Wm. Logan.....	5.00
Hiram Barney.....	5.00
E. M. Ingersoll.....	2.00
Mrs. A. W. Kilbourne.....	1.00
J. H. Anderson.....	3.00
Mrs. J. H. Craig.....	1.00

Mrs. M. A. Howell.....	20 trees
R. Reiner.....	8 trees
A. C. Goodrich.....	labor of 2 men

The chairman announced the appointment of the committee of which the meeting made him the head. The personnel of the executive committee is M. Meigs, chairman; Geo. H. Hassall, Mrs. Jas. B. Diver, Mrs. William Logan and Miss Howell. The meeting then adjourned.

After the adjournment of the meeting the executive committee appointed, assembled at the call of the chairman and appointed Mr. Geo. Hassall secretary and treasurer, to whom all desiring to contribute to the work are requested to send their subscriptions.

It was decided to appoint the whole of the Civics division of the Woman's club a special committee on ways and means to meet Tuesday afternoon, the 22d, at 4:30 p. m., at the library building.

The importance of quick work is apparent as the favorable season for planting trees is fast passing away. In another column will be found an advertisement for the proposals for furnishing and planting trees.

Constitution-Democrat

MARCH 22, 1898
TO PLANT TREES.

The Boulevard System to Be Beautified Systematically.

Under the Leadership of the Civics Section
of Woman's Club the Work Is
Being Energetically
Pushed.

The Boulevard is to be set out in trees forty feet apart. One hundred dollars has been subscribed as the result of a mass meeting last night, as follows:

Mrs. William Ballinger.....	\$ 1 00
Judge H. H. Trimble.....	10 00
Judge William Ballinger.....	10 00
Capt. L. A. Sawyer.....	10 00
M. Meigs.....	10 00
Palmer Trimble.....	10 00
Geo. H. Hassall.....	5 00
Miss Meigs.....	5 00
Mrs. S. M. Rand.....	1 00
Miss Addie Shelden.....	1 00
Mrs. Jas. B. Diver.....	5 00
J. Fred Howell.....	5 00
Geo. C. Tucker.....	5 00

J. F. McGrath.....	5 00
Mrs. Wm. Logan.....	5 00
Hiram Barney.....	5 00
E. M. Ingersoll.....	2 00
Mrs. A. W. Kilbourne.....	1 00
J. H. Anderson.....	3 00
Mrs. J. H. Craig.....	1 00
Mrs. M. A. Howell.....	20 trees
R. Reiner.....	8 trees
A. C. Goodrich.....	labor of 2 men

Besides this substantial aid the meeting adopted these resolutions:

The civics division beg leave to submit the following resolutions:

Whereas, It is the duty, and should be the pleasure, of every citizen to do all in his power to interest himself in the improvement of his city, and

Whereas, The boulevard of the city of Keokuk could, without much expense, be made an ornament to the city,

Whereas, We could erect no monument more lasting nor more beautiful than an avenue of fine trees. Be it

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Keokuk, undertake the planting of an avenue of trees around the boulevard, that said trees shall be of a hardy nature, elm by preference, and all of one kind; that they be planted forty feet apart on both sides of the driveway; that they shall be uniformly planted and that they shall be guaranteed by the seller and planter for a year and six months from date of planting; that they be planted as early as possible this spring, beginning immediately with the money and trees already subscribed and continuing as rapidly as further subscriptions will permit; that committees be appointed by the chair to interest all organized societies in the project, and that an announcement be put in the city papers asking for assistance.

LIDA GORDON HOWELL,
Chairman.

An Enthusiastic Meeting.

The meeting was a representative gathering called by the civics division of the Woman's club. It was held in the district court room of the county court house. Good speakers urged the desirability of improving the boulevard with rows of beautiful shade trees. It was a public spirited and enthusiastic meeting.

Miss Howell called the assembly to order, stating the object of the meeting. Wm. Ballinger nominated Major Meigs as chairman. He was chosen unanimously and responded to the honor with some feeling. He spoke of Keokuk people's laudable efforts to improve the city's natural advantages, and praised the part which the ladies had taken in it. The reporters were made the secretaries of the meeting and the resolutions read, which were passed later.

A good talk by George Hassall was made favoring the project and urging all to support it. He thought that the sooner the work was done the better.

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March 2, 1898 - page #2
"To Plant Trees"

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

Judge Trimble made a long and entertaining speech. He urged the appointment of a committee to have supervision and responsibility. He said he wanted Major Meigs for chairman of the committee, because he knew that if he was at the head of the movement the work would go on with rapidity and energy.

What It Will Cost.

Then some estimates were made as to cost. Major Meigs explained that he had measured the boulevard and found about two thousand feet, which would require, forty feet apart, five hundred trees. If the work was limited simply from the park, around to Main street, it would be about four hundred trees, which he estimated would cost about \$400 or \$500.

I. A. Sawyer said that he had had a little experience with trees and was convinced that the hard elm was the tree to plant. The soft maple is of more rapid growth but is more easily broken by the wind, to which the boulevard is much exposed. An elm of hardy growth would grow from three to eleven inches in size during eleven years and was the more symmetrical tree. He urged that the trees be dug with as much of the original roots as possible to insure their safe growth. He thought that the money should be secured at once. He moved that the chairman appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions.

This was seconded by Palmer Trimble. Judge Trimble said he thought this should be the executive committee, and that there was danger in dividing the work among so many different committees. He moved to amend that the chairman appoint a committee of five, with the chairman as chairman, to solicit subscriptions, with the power to appoint sub-committees to assist them in the work.

E. M. Ingersoll urged that good tree judges should be put on the committee; persons who understood tree planting. He asked that John P. Kennedy of Montrose be added.

Mr. Kennedy said he had been in the tree business for twenty years, but that he had no trees of this kind so that his remarks were disinterested. He spoke highly of the park and said that the avenue or boulevard could be made beautiful in a very few years. He spoke of the First avenue in Cedar Rapids, calling it one of the finest thoroughfares in the west. He showed how it was planted with trees forty feet apart, so that they had plenty of room to grow and develop.

"The reason why Keokuk trees do not look well," he said, "is because they are planted too close together. Some of them are planted only sixteen or eighteen feet apart, while a tree in its natural state, to be a symmetrical thing of art, requires at least twenty feet on either side.

Mistakes Made.

"And then they are cut and slash-

ed to pieces. I don't know where people ever got that idea. It is not nature's way. The trouble is that they want shade on their lots so soon that they put out too many trees and then they have to begin cutting the tops off because the trees have not space to grow."

Mr. Kennedy said that he had taken a walk to look at the city's trees and said he had seen none that would be a credit to the boulevard. If a tree is desired that is a thing of art and beauty, it should be planted properly, in the right sort of soil, well trimmed at first, and then let alone. All the shade trees, the oak, elm, maple, cottonwood, basswood all grow up nicely and easily when properly started and left alone.

Another reason for Keokuk's poor trees, he said, was because even were it necessary to trim them, nobody is employed who really understands the art. Some incompetent person out of a job is told to trim the trees and he goes into it to chop off all he can reach.

Indiscriminate cutting spoils the fine color of the bark, which is a part of the tree's beauty, by allowing the sap to run out. The tree, too, has just enough root to support the top and the balance of nature's plan is destroyed. It violates the rules of nature and kills the trees.

Practical Suggestions.

Mr. Kennedy urged that the man who got the trees should understand them. He said too large ones should be rejected as trees of one and a half inches would grow better in five years than three inch trees. He said that some of the roots would have to be cut and he spoke of how the top should be cut to correspond. If a fork is left, then two or three trees are planted. He said these should be cut off and that the stalk should be left bare. The top, he said, would come all right, if the proper care was taken of the roots. Several trees with the forks left he had noticed in town, and they were ungraceful and not symmetrical. When the top once gets started, after it has been trimmed and the tree planted, then it should never be cut or touched. The speaker showed the object of trimming fruit trees to concentrate the vitality in the fruit and to give it light and air, showing that such pruning was not needed in shade trees.

He thought the work could be done cheaper than had been estimated. There are many men out of work in town who could do the work if under the direction of one who understood it, so that the trees would cost no more than 25 or 35 cents apiece. They should be planted before April 15. He spoke of the trouble with the summer drouth and told the meeting how to avoid its disastrous effects. The roots, he said, should not be exposed too long before planting. He was sure that 40

cents a tree would cover all possible expense.

How and What Kind.

They must be planted in soil which is not to be tramped upon and the blue grass allowed to grow around them. One trouble with raising trees in a city is that there is too much pavement and curbing near them, so that they get too little room to spread their roots and too little water. They should be planted so solidly that the wind cannot overcome them. After one year they should simply be let alone and if each one has twenty feet to spread out in it will not need to be cut.

Mr. Kennedy then spoke of some other trees which were suitable for shade purposes. He mentioned the linden or basswood tree and told of its beauties in "Unter den Linden," the Berlin thoroughfare. It has foliage that is almost tropical in growth and of fine color. He mentioned the European white birch, which does not grow so large as the elm, but is of a beautiful white color, and is handsome even when it has no leaves. If he were planting trees of his own he said he would put out white pines. They grow large as soon as the maple or elm, are always green and would make a beautiful avenue. He spoke of the park in Montrose and said that they had elms, birches, white maples and white pines and that the last named had kept pace with the others in growth, until the last few years, when the tops of the others had overtopped them and retarded their growth.

Keokuk could have had streets as beautiful as Cedar Rapids' First avenue had she begun early enough. He told how many of the new towns in Kansas and Nebraska had taken advantage of the mistakes of other towns, to beautify their thoroughfares with trees. Mr. Kennedy praised the public spirit which was manifest in Keokuk and said he was sure that no trouble would be experienced in raising the money for this laudable purpose.

Mr. Meigs thanked the speaker as soon as the applause had subsided, and said he was glad that Mr. Kennedy had spoken of trimming the forks of the trees. A friend of his who visited him recently, he said, had been astonished at the manner in which Keokuk people mutilated their trees by cutting them. He had said that all trees have one central trunk, which should not be touched when it is a stalk; that if it were allowed to grow from a fork V or Y that the tree would split down the middle when the two branches became too large and heavy. Major Meigs said that much indiscriminate tree cutting was done and that the custom seemed to be to send up a man with a hatchet and saw to cut off all he could reach.

A bid was made by which the Woman's club was promised all the trees they wanted at 14 cents each; the

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"To Plant Trees"

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trees and the planting for 25 cents each; the trees and planting with a guarantee for one year for 35 cents each.

John P. Kennedy explained that anybody who understood his work could go to the bottoms and pick out the trees desired. There are three or four kinds of elms there which are practically the same and equally well adapted for the purpose.

The Women Will Win.

Judge Trimble said he felt like Daniel Webster when somebody spoke to him about the enormous national debt. "The national debt? It must be paid. If the government cannot do it then I'll pay it myself." "So I will give \$10 to start this movement," said the judge. Then he recommended that three ladies be put on the committee. Major Meigs suggested that some grading should be done to fill up some of the hollows in the boulevard. Somebody suggested that the city might do that and the major said "If the ladies get after the council then they will be sure to do it."

The adoption of the resolutions was then moved by William Ballinger, who spoke enthusiastically about Major Meigs' part in opening up and improving the boulevard. He said he would duplicate Judge Trimble's subscription of \$10. His motion was seconded and was carried unanimously.

Major Meigs announced the following executive committee of which he is chairman: Mrs. J. B. Diver, Mrs. William Ballinger, Miss Howell and George H. Hassall.

The mass meeting adjourned and the committee met at once to discuss plans. They decided to make the whole civics division of the Woman's club a big committee of ways and means to meet this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the Library building.

In the Constitution-Democrat want column will be found an advertisement for proposals for furnishing and setting out trees. The work will be pushed immediately as tree planting time is here and will soon be over.

The Gate City.

MAY 13, 1898,

THE GATE CITY COMPANY
KEOKUK, IOWA.

THE BOULEVARD.

A Suggestion as to What Keokuk's Drive should Be Named.

To the Editor of The Gate City:

Our citizens should not be too hasty in selecting a name for the boulevard. The ladies composing the Civics division of the Woman's club were chiefly instrumental in perfecting the work without which the "boulevard" would have remained as it has been for years, a very poor country road.

Now, with a line of thrifty trees on either side, and with careful and systematic grading, we will soon have a drive of which we can well be proud.

It is proper and desirable that the boulevard should be duly christened, but before selecting a name it were well to recall the past history of our city, and the names of those men whose deeds gave them a place, not only in the history of our state and city, but of the nation as well.

We are about to honor the memory of General S. R. Curtis by the erection of an equestrian statue on our main thoroughfare. But there is another name dear to the hearts of the people of Keokuk—General William W. Belknap! Many of us saw him when, in the full flush of mature manhood, he returned from the civil war where he had won his stars as general, not by political influence or successful intrigue, but under fire and in the face of the enemy.

In his friendships General Belknap was the personification of loyalty. In war he was the very incarnation of battle; in his home life his gentleness and tenderness won the hearts of old and young. He loved Keokuk and its citizens; he loved his state and country, and it seems but proper that our one and only boulevard should bear his name.

I. A. S.

The Gate City.

JUNE 7, 1898.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY
KEOKUK, IOWA.

BELKNAP BOULEVARD

The City Council Names the Boulevard in Honor of Gen. Belknap.

MUCH BUSINESS TRANSACTED

The Council Met Last Night in Regular Session at the City Offices.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was called to order at 8:20 o'clock last evening with each member at his post of duty, except Ald. Dunlap, who is obeying a higher duty at the front with the armies of the United States.

Petitions were received from the Woman's club asking for abatement of nuisances said to be at Sixth and Blondeau, Eighth and Concert and Fifth and Fulton streets. They were referred to the committee of the whole. A petition was also received from the Woman's club asking that the boulevard be completed from the cemetery to the Carey place. This went to the committee of the whole.

They also asked the privilege of naming the Boulevard be given to the Woman's club. Petitions were also received from Torrence Post No. 2, G. A. R., Belknap Circle, L. of G. A. R. and Belknap Post No. 515, asking that the Boulevard be named Belknap Boulevard in honor of the late General W. W. Belknap.

Ald. Carter said it was a question that had been before the people for over a year. The sentiment of the people in favor of honoring the memory of the typical soldier, was shown when the proposition to erect a statue to General Curtis was submitted to the people. It failed because the people wanted to honor Belknap, but a statue of him would have cost from \$8,000 to \$12,000. General Belknap was one of the most aggressive and brave of all the nation's soldiers. Take from the history of the civil war, engagements in which General Belknap and his commands participated, and one-fourth of the book will be gone. Mr. Carter spoke at length reviewing the heroic career of General Belknap. General Belknap lies buried far away from here at Arlington and there is nothing here to perpetuate his memory. He thought that it was a fortunate thing that the opportunity to honor Belknap comes at the same time as our other heroes. He moved that the Boulevard be named Belknap Boulevard. Ald. Hassall moved as an amendment that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole. In response to an invitation from the mayor Miss Howell spoke briefly for the Civics Division, saying the Woman's club coincided with what Mr. Carter had said regarding the bravery of General Belknap, but was not sure that this would be acceptable to all the citizens of Keokuk. Should it be found that it is, then the Woman's club would be in favor of that name. Mrs. Wm. Ballinger spoke briefly, saying that the inception of the plan to beautify the Boulevard belonged to the Woman's club, and that the club should have the privilege of naming the Boulevard. Ald. Hassall's amendment was then defeated and Ald. Carter's motion carried with but one dissenting vote. An ordinance was then presented and passed, naming the driveway Belknap Boulevard. Ald. Carter said that the council and citizens of Keokuk appreciate the efforts of the club and thanked its members for what they had done.

Constitution-Democrat.

COPIES JUNE 7, 1898
IT IS CHRISTENED.

Belknap Boulevard is Named Over the Head of the Woman's Club.

The Heavy Routine Business Seemed Tame After the Very Interesting Opening of the Regular Session of the Council.

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June 7, 1898 - page #1
"IT IS Christened"

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

The lady or the soldier?
The council took the soldier end of the dilemma.

And it is now Belknap boulevard by virtue of an ordinance made and provided and in spite of the Woman's club's efforts for delay.

The council meeting last night was one of the busiest and altogether the most interesting that has been held for many a long day. Just before the gavel fell a delegation from the Woman's club walked in and took seats on the Seventh street side of the spectators' seats in the front rows, and when all the aldermen went to their desks except Captain J. A. Dunlap each aldermanic face showed that it is not always so nice a thing to be in the council after all.

The Woman's club had some other things to bring to the attention of the council, but their visit to the legislative chamber was especially to secure the privilege of naming the new boulevard. One of the leading members told a Constitution-Democrat representative before the meeting that they had not yet selected a name, but thought that due consideration should be given the matter, and that haste was to be deprecated; that the club would take time to pick out a name which would be just right and would finally please everybody.

Some other people wanted it named Belknap boulevard, and they had their program all arranged and their forces well in hand. Alderman Carter was their whip and as soon as the test vote showed that Belknap had won hands down, the program went through like a prearranged program always does when that side has a majority.

While the routine votes were being taken which christened the boulevard in memory of General Belknap, the faces of the club delegation were an interesting study. They evidently are not used to defeat.

The reasons for the name given the great thoroughfare are purely in honor of one of Keokuk's greatest soldiers, together with some resentment of a story spread with or without truth about a woman's reason. Some sore spots are left, and when they will heal is a matter of conjecture.

Three Petitions.

The women so full of municipal patriotism had three petitions filed. The first was as follows:

"Whereas, it is unwise and dangerous for a community to permit an unsanitary and unsightly condition of any part of the city to exist within its limits, we, the civics division of the Woman's club of Keokuk do hereby respectfully petition the mayor and city council of the city of Keokuk to abate the nuisance existing on the corner of Fifth and Fulton streets, opposite the First Ward school. The vile condition of this lot is a menace to the health and even the lives of the children of the

First ward.

"Second, to abate also the unsightly condition of the lot on the corner of Eighth and Concert streets, opposite the Concert Street school, which is an example of carelessness unfit to set daily before the eyes of our children.

"Third, to abate also the horrible nuisance existing in the present condition of the lot on the corner of Sixth and Blondeau streets, which is a menace to the health of the whole neighborhood. And your petitioners will ever pray.

"Signed for and by order of the civics division of the Woman's club of Keokuk, Ia.

"Lida Gordon Howell,

"Chairman."

"Board of health," said Carter, and it was referred.

The second one read was as follows:

"Whereas, It is the wish of many citizens of Keokuk to see the completion of the boulevard as originally planned, and

"Whereas, The present time seems especially propitious for carrying out this work,

"We, the members of the Woman's club of Keokuk, do hereby respectfully petition the honorable mayor and council of Keokuk to take the necessary steps to open the boulevard from the cemetery to the Carey property, thus finishing what will be one of the finest avenues of the northwest and a pride to the city of Keokuk.

"Ellen Ballinger,

"President, for the Woman's Club of Keokuk."

It went to the committee of the whole with scant formality. The third one was then read by the clerk as follows:

The Apple of Discord.

"Whereas, There is a general feeling among the citizens of Keokuk that the time has come for giving the boulevard a more distinctive name, and

"Whereas, The civics division of the Woman's club takes a particular interest in this avenue,

"We, the members of the civics division of the Woman's club of Keokuk, do hereby respectfully petition the honorable mayor and council of Keokuk to give us the privilege of naming the boulevard, which we would endeavor to do in accordance

with the wishes of the majority of the citizens of Keokuk.

"Lida Gordon Howell,

"Chairman for Civics Division of the Woman's Club of Keokuk."

Before anything was done with it, the clerk proceeded, by order of the mayor, to read some other petitions from army organizations:

Torrence post, No. 2, and Belknap post, No. 515, presented identical petitions calling attention to the beauty of the boulevard and continuing:

"Therefore, we, desiring to perpetuate the name and honor the memory of one whose services to his country at a critical period in its

history reflected honor upon this city, the state and nation, do hereby resolve that it is the sense of the members of this post that the city council should give to the said driveway or roadway the name of our friend and former comrade of this post, General William W. Belknap; and we respectfully and urgently request that our city council give to said roadway or boulevard the name of Belknap boulevard."

Belknap circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., filed a petition saying that there will be many more Dewey's before the war is over, and requesting that the boulevard be named Belknap boulevard. The petition was signed by A. E. Sherman and Margaret Rudon, committee, and Elizabeth Sutherland, president.

A Diplomatic Encounter.

Then Alderman Carter took the floor and began by saying that "It is rather embarrassing to take sides when the members of the Woman's club are present and petition in person." He alleged that the sense of the people of Keokuk on the matter was shown when the vote was taken to have the city erect the monument to General Curtis and the proposition failed largely because the people wanted a statue of General Belknap, which was beyond our means. The alderman grew oratorical in a panegyric on Belknap and concluded by saying that Curtis is to be honored by Keokuk and Belknap should be equally honored at the same time. His last words were, "I now move that the prayer of the petitioners to name the boulevard Belknap boulevard be granted." Alderman Leach seconded the motion. Hassall moved to refer to the committee of the whole and this was lost later. Miss Lida Gordon Howell was invited to speak to the council and with a reference to Belknap's Washington reputation as well as the honor given him in Iowa, she said:

"We have no personal objection to the name of Belknap, and do not disparage what Mr. Carter said about his record. Our only objection to the name of Belknap would be that it would perhaps not be universally acceptable to citizens of Keokuk; we asked merely the privilege of choosing the name, and if we find that Belknap is the general choice we shall so name it."

Carter retorted that since the women say it will suit them also to name it after Belknap the name of Belknap might as well be chosen. He wanted no delay, so that Belknap might be honored as early as that of Curtis. After Hassall's motion of reference had been lost, Mrs. William Ballinger was invited to speak and said:

Another point of View.

"The planting of trees on the boulevard was the work of the Woman's club, and to deny us the the privilege of naming it is much like depriving a parent of her own child."

When the vote came on Carter's

June 7, 1898 page 2.
"It is Christened"

motion the wily alderman blandly suggested that an aye and nay vote was not necessary. The mayor repressed a smile and thought so, too. The motion carried on a vive voce vote. Carter then produced from his inside pocket an ordinance formally giving the name of Belknap boulevard to the roadway described, had it read, moved to suspend the rules and pass, heard every alderman answer "aye" and sat down to figure on how to get out of the room without meeting the Woman's club delegation. The mayor suggested that they could leave if they chose, but could stay if they desired—and they stayed. After adjournment they held a spirited conference with Alderman Carter, the other alderman going up to Odd Fellows' lodge in a hurry.

Carter on the floor made an attempt to pour oil on the waters he had troubled by saying that the council and city appreciate the efforts of the Woman's club; "but we meet here and do our duty as we see it; we will some time do something that will meet with their approbation."

THE EVENING PRESS.

MARCH 30, 1898

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY.

IN YEARS TO COME.

The Trees Planted by the Woman's Club Will be Monuments to Their Energy.

THE FIRST TREES PLANTED TODAY

Appropriate Exercises at the Planting This Morning—Addresses by Wm. Ballinger, M. Meigs, C. P. Birge, J. L. Root, E. M. Ingersoll, I. A. Sawyer, W. S. Sample, H. I. Sawyer—Reading by Mrs. L. D. Wells—First Tree Planted by Lida Gordon Howell.

It looked like a boom town in Oklahoma or a rush into the Indiana territory when a land was opened to settlers. There was a continual procession out Main street from 9:30 to 11:00 o'clock this morning of folks anxious to witness the exercises celebrating the planting of the first tree on the boulevard, as a result of the work and plans of the Civics division of the Woman's club. Between 200 and 300 people were there, men, women, girls and boys from all parts of Keokuk. They came in excursion cars, private carriages, afoot, on horseback and on bicycles. Every kind of conveyance was there except a wheelbarrow and a baby buggy, and it was a good natured, warm spirited, cold bodied crowd of enthusiasts.

The location selected for the planting of the first tree was at the intersection of Main street and the boulevard.

Two wagon loads of elm trees, one and one-half inch in diameter and ten or twelve feet long had been secured from Charles Perry and were there awaiting the dedicatory exercises. A force of twelve men were at work digging holes, two feet square, every forty feet on both sides of the boulevard, in which the trees were set and planted. The men of the executive committee, Major Meigs, Mr. Hassal and Mr. Ingersoll were hurrying around looking after everything and while the crowd was gathering they were kept busy explaining trees, their growth and their life.

The place selected for the planting of the first tree was on the left side of Main street, going out, just where the boulevard intersects it. The tree selected was a young oak, about ten feet high and one and one-half inches in diameter. The hole was dug two feet deep and then filled to a depth of six inches with fertile, black earth secured from a neighboring field. Shortly after 10:30 the carriages were driven into a ring facing the trees, the bicyclists stood by their wheels, and the walkers mounted the fences, or stood around and shivered.

Wm. Ballinger was chosen chairman of the meeting and said he considered it a great honor, as we are about to enter upon a work long looked forward to, and desired by the citizens of Keokuk. Our boulevard has become a fixed fact and we are now to plant trees around it. He considered this a most auspicious day for Keokuk.

Major Meigs was called upon and said: "We are met here today for an important thing. We are all gratified and astonished to see the interest that has been taken in this. We, as a committee, want to do the very best in every possible way, and are open to any suggestions that may be made. These trees will be planted today, and we will send the sprinkling carts out to water them in the summer if they get too dry. It is our intention to make them live if we can. As a committee we are working economically and are getting the best results possible for the money."

C. P. Birge spoke to the effect that "I take great pleasure in being one of the citizens of Keokuk to give you my support and sympathy in this undertaking. One of the ancient philosophers said: that person who plants a tree has not lived in vain! The ground upon which we stand was originally a forest and covered by Nature with trees, elms and oaks, but it has been denuded by the civilization of the age. Today we are setting an example to restore to the earth some of its original beauty. When I came to Keokuk 42 years ago, there was not a tree visible except the ancient and original trees about the city. Four or five years later a spirit of tree planting took hold of the town and many kinds were planted, so that today it is a city of shade trees and one of the most beautiful in the west. Trees are like the birds of the forest, they tend

to elevate and bring us pleasure. Everything today is auspicious, even the sun smiles upon us. I thank you for this honor of speaking to you."

Mayor J. L. Root was called upon and said: "I hardly expected to be present this morning, but when I received an invitation at 9:30 o'clock, I could not refuse the opportunity to come. The planting of trees along the boulevard is a grand work and I am heartily in favor of it. This boulevard was planned and built a number of years ago by one of our city councils and about the first thing the present council did was to formulate plans to connect the boulevard with this road here. The man at the head of this was Major Meigs. He was after me three or four times a day until the matter was carried through. I feel sure that the council will complete the boulevard clear through to the cemetery and make a magnificent drive of it."

Alderman E. M. Ingersoll was the next speaker and he said: "Ladies and Gentlemen—I believe it is the duty of every one of us to do something to leave the world a little better because we have lived in it. The world will be a little better because this fine driveway has been opened and prepared to add to the pleasure of the citizens of Keokuk. This is the work of men. This work is appreciated by the ladies and the Civics division of the Woman's club has taken it upon themselves to ornament and beautify it with this avenue of trees. A few years and they will be stately trees. Every one of them a living monument to the memory of the Woman's club. Your children and your grandchildren will call attention to those trees and they will be pleased to say my mother or my grand-mother was a member of the club that planted them. The bright plumed song birds will meet among the branches and twitter and talk in their own little language, and they will build their nests, make their homes and raise their families there. About the time the sun is rising in the east, when they are ready to give thanks to the Great Creator for protecting their lives and their homes during the night, they will go to the top branches of the trees and swell their little throats with songs of thanksgiving and praise. It will require but a little stretch of imagination to understand that a part of it is intended for the Woman's club."

Captain I. A. Sawyer was called upon and said: "On this occasion I do not know of anything more appropriate than to quote Bryant's Thanatopsis,

"To him who in the love of Nature,
Holds communion with her visible
soul,

She speaks a various language."
That little tree we are about to plant has grown perhaps from a little seed and might tell a pitiable story. It has left its native soil and been transplanted here, but the rains of heaven, the genial sunshine and this warm mother earth will cause it to grow and in its growth it will be one of the monuments of the Woman's club of

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"In years to come"

Belknap boulevard

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. I. BICKEL - KEOKUK, IOWA

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"In eyes to come" page 2

Keokuk. This avenue of trees will serve to commemorate the actions of the Woman's club better than any marble shaft or gilded dome. Some one must bring continuous pressure to bear to bring this to a pass and in the future I trust the ladies who have been foremost in this movement will not be forgotten, and the good work started by them may go on to its fruition."

Chairman Ballinger called upon W. S. Sample, who spoke of the efforts exerted by J. H. Anderson, W. S. Ivins and himself to secure and build the boulevard. Jas. H. Anderson was the talking member of the committee having the work in charge, and the labors devolved mainly upon Mr. Anderson and Mr. Sample. They pulled off their coats, went to work and raised \$2,500 to buy the right of way. They laid out the boulevard, 70 feet wide, and extended it as far as the authority would allow them. "I am here prompted by the interest I take in the boulevard, and I am glad to welcome the improvements brought about by the setting out of trees, the enthusiasm and means of which were furnished by the Woman's club."

Mr. Hassall was then called on but refused, saying he would do his share in work. Hazen I. Sawyer was the next speaker, and he said: "I feel as though my sex were stealing some of the glory of this enterprise from the Woman's club. I feel as though we should hear from some of them, and down deep in our hearts on this occasion, I think we all felt chagrined that we didn't commence this work ourselves, and by our presence and our words we are doing the best we can to cover up our chagrin. It is well that we should endeavor in every way to help this along. We can hardly realize now the benefits to be derived from this work. The Civics division has carried on this good work and they should receive our encouragement in whatever they undertake."

The first lady to interest herself in this movement and work for its success was Mrs. J. B. Diver and three cheers and a tiger were given for her with a will. Mrs. L. D. Wells then recited a poem, "The Heart of the Tree" written by the late H. C. Bunner as an arbor-day song. The recitation was probably the most fitting and appropriate number on the program.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants the friend of sun and sky;
He plants the flag of breezes free;
The shaft of beauty, towering high;
He plants a home to heaven anigh
For song and mother-croon of bird
In hushed and happy twilight heard—

The treble of heaven's harmony—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants cool shade and tender rain
And seed and bud of days to be,
And years that fade and flush again;
He plants the glory of the plain;

He plants the forest's heritage;
The harvest of a coming age;
The joy that unborn eyes shall see—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants, in sap and leaf and wood,
In love of home and loyalty
And far-cast thought of civic good—
His blessing on the neighborhood
Who in the hollow of His hand
Holds all the growth of all our land—

A nation's growth from sea to sea
Stirs in his heart who plants a tree.

After the exercises had thus been completed it was announced that Miss Lida Gordon Howell, chairman of the Civics division of the Woman's club, would plant the first tree. She stepped forward and said, in effect: "It was not on the program that the chairman should say anything, but I shall just take the opportunity to say that the city attorney has ably expressed our feelings in the matter, and there has been no hardships in this work, but have given us pleasure, the pleasure of working for the accomplishment of the avenue of trees, which is now a positive fact. We hope in our work of the future to meet with the same kindness and encouragement that we have heretofore met. In the name of the Civics division of the Woman's club of Keokuk, I plant this tree." As she said this, the tree was set in the ground and Miss Howell cast the first shovel full of earth upon its roots. Three cheers were given, and the work was accomplished. The cyclists present planted a tree, and the spectators hurried home, well satisfied with the morning's work and expecting great things in the future of this avenue of trees, and the club which originated the idea and brought it by hard work to its success.

THE EVENING PRESS. MAY 12, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY,
THE PLANTING COMMITTEE.

Report of the Committee Having Charge
of Beautifying the Boulevard.

Many people having interested themselves in the planting of the Boulevard with trees, and having generously contributed the means to carry the plan into execution through the efforts of the Civics Division of the Woman's club, the committee having the planting in charge think it right to report through the papers the results so far attained.

The committee feels an unusual kind of embarrassment in a financial way, the funds contributed having largely exceeded the cost of the work. Even reserving a generous fund for taking care of the trees this summer and fall there still remains a considerable sum to be disposed of as will be seen below:

Total funds subscribed.....\$325.10
Total funds collected..... 339.85
Total funds expended..... 202.57

Cash balance.....\$137.28
The committee has planted 515 trees at a cost of a little less than 40 cents each. These trees have been protected from injury in the best method known to nursery men, the planting has been done with great care and with reasonable hopes of a very small percentage of loss in dead trees.

Since the trees were planted the city has greatly improved the Boulevard by grading and draining it, and it is now a much more attractive drive and thoroughfare than it ever was before. The committee proposes to use a portion of the surplus funds in assisting to further improve the Boulevard so as to make it as attractive as possible, while they reserve a sufficient amount to care for the trees through this and next season. Estimating the probable cost of caring for the trees at \$80 there remains a sum of \$57.28 which can be applied to the roadway to give it that finish which it needs.

MONTGOMERY MEIGS,
Chairman.
GEORGE HASSALL,
Treasurer.
LIDA GORDON HOWELL,
LORENA CURTIS DIVER,
SARA J. LOGAN,
Committee.

THE EVENING PRESS. JUNE 6, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY,
BELKNAP BOULEVARD.

Petitions Now on File in the City Clerk's Office.

Three petitions are on file in the city offices requesting the city council to name the Boulevard after General W. W. Belknap. The first petition received was from Torrence Post, G. A. R., and recites the bravery and fame of General Belknap and suggests that his name be given to this thoroughfare.

Ladies of the G. A. R., Belknap Circle, petition for the same purpose and say: "As General Belknap was a good citizen, an honest man, a wise statesman, and a born soldier; one who was proud to call Keokuk his home, and one whom Keokuk is justly proud to call her own; we still have the brave Admiral Dewey with us, and will, no doubt, have many more Deweys before the close of the present war, but another Belknap,—never."

Belknap Post, G. A. R., respectfully petitions the mayor and aldermen to name the boulevard Belknap. In their request they acknowledge the work of the Civics division of the Woman's club in planting trees and beautifying the boulevard. They then speak of General Belknap's services to his country and ask that the boulevard

be named after him.

These petitions will come before the council this evening and from present appearances will be passed. They may be referred to a committee, but many of the city officials are in favor of granting the request.

THE EVENING PRESS.

JUNE 7, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY.

A LIVING MONUMENT

The City Council Honor the Name and Fame of Gen. W. W. Belknap in a Fitting Manner.

The city council met in regular session last night. Mayor Root was in the chair and all the aldermen were present, except Alderman Dunlap, who is on military duty at Jacksonville, Fla. A pleasing innovation and one that aided in the speedy transaction of the business was the presence of a number of ladies, who had petitions to present and who wished to see this famous body of lawmakers in an actual session. It is to be hoped that the ladies enjoyed this experience so much that they will come again, for they are heartily welcomed by all the men.

PETITIONS PRESENTED.

From the Woman's club, through Mrs. Ellen Ballinger, president, asking that necessary steps be taken to open the boulevard from the cemetery to the Carey property, thus finishing what will be one of the finest avenues of the northwest and a pride to the city of Keokuk.

Referred to the committee of the whole on motion of Alderman Hassall.

From the Woman's club:

Whereas, There is a general feeling among the citizens of Keokuk that the time has come for giving the boulevard a more distinctive name, and

Whereas, The Civics division of the Woman's club takes a particular interest in this avenue,

We, the members of the Civics division of the Woman's club of Keokuk do hereby respectfully petition the Honorable Mayor and Council of Keokuk to give us the privilege of naming the boulevard, which we would endeavor to do in accordance with the wishes of the majority of the citizens of Keokuk.

LIDA GORDON HOWELL,
Chairman for the Civics division of the W. C. K.

CARTER'S ELOQUENT SPEECH.

Before taking any action on this petition the clerk read the petitions from Torrence and Belknap Posts and Belknap Circle G. A. R., as published in last night's Press, asking that the boulevard be named after and in hon-

or of General W. W. Belknap. Alderman Carter arose and said it was rather embarrassing to take sides when so influential a committee was present in person. The expression of the wishes of the people to perpetuate the memory of the typical soldier of the city, if not of the state of Iowa, was shown by the public vote taken on the proposition to erect a statue to General Belknap. It was lost in the vote, but simply because of the extremely large cost of same, and one was erected to General Curtis because it was cheaper. General Curtis' renown and military efforts were not as well known as General Belknap, who was one of the bravest, most aggressive and virile soldiers in the union army. He was shot from his horse at the battle of Shiloh, the loss of life in which I venture to say was as large as will be the entire loss in this present Spanish war. From Shiloh to Corinth and at the terrible siege of Vicksburg, to the terrible battle of Atlanta, where the Iowa brigade in these battles was always at the front in hand to hand conflicts General Belknap was always at the front.

The Thirteenth Iowa, Belknap's brigade, went into battle at Atlanta with 400 men and in that one day lost 262 men. Then commenced the march to the sea, in which the Iowa soldiers were distinguished as they always were and are. There has been erected to Generals Crocker, Corse, Herrin, Curtis—these all have a bronze statue. But this distinguished soldier and son of Iowa lies buried at Arlington and in this town there is nothing to perpetuate his memory. Now without prejudice can we name this boulevard Belknap and I move that same be granted as prayed.

This was seconded by Alderman Leach. Alderman Hassall moved as an amendment that this be referred to the committee of the whole and be decided at a later date.

Miss Lida Howell spoke in favor of the Woman's club petition and said their only objection to the name of Belknap was that it would not be universally popular to the citizens. Alderman Ingersoll seconded Alderman Hassall's amendment. Alderman Carter spoke again and said in a few days General Curtis was to be honored and he thought at the same time and same month the renown of General Belknap should be commemorated. On a vote the amendment of Alderman Hassall was defeated. On an aye and yea vote the motion of Alderman Carter the motion of Alderman Carter carried, with only one dissenting vote. A draft of an ordinance to this effect was presented by Alderman Carter and read by the clerk. This was carried on a vote, taken under suspension of rules, by a unanimous vote. On motion of Alderman Carter the ordinance was passed, receiving eleven aye votes.

Alderman Carter said the city council highly appreciated the efforts of the Woman's club. The council met and transacted business as they thought

best. He hoped there was no prejudice in regard to the disposition of this matter.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED MONUMENT
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

BOULEVARD--8

The Civic Division of the Woman's
Club of Keokuk requests the honor
of your presence at the ceremony of
planting the first tree of the proposed
avenue of elms along the Boulevard.

The ceremony will take place
Wednesday morning at half past ten
o'clock at the point of intersection of
Main Street with the Boulevard.

Mary Weiss
Secretary of the Civic Division.

March the twenty-ninth, Tuesday.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAR CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

DAINTY AND BEWILDERING.

The First Flower Parade Given in Keokuk
Scores a Success Beyond the Fondest
Hopes of the Promoters.

A LIVING AND MOVING STREAM OF COLOR

The Floral Loveliness of the Beautiful Pageant Captivates the
Fancy of Thousands of People
Who Saw It.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1898.

The crowning beauty of the street fair came Wednesday afternoon in the flower parade. No words are adequate to describe the delicate beauty of this feature of the fair. Adjectives fail to give the proper idea. It was a moving fairy-like spectacle, that exceeded in beauty any procession ever seen in the city or in any other, for it would be impossible for it to have been better.

Keokuk people had expected something far beyond the ordinary, but they were unprepared for the startling beauty of the wondrous and dainty parade of floral beauties. The thousands of visitors were delighted beyond expression. It would have been worth all the trouble and expense and time of traveling many miles to see this single feature. Magnificent is not the proper word for it; it had all the beauty without the dazzle and loud splendor that that word implies. It was dainty, delicate, rich, all that and more. It was a triumph of good taste and artistic decorative skill. Older and larger cities may boast of their flower festivals, but none can excel and few can equal the floral parade that Keokuk and her visitors enjoyed yesterday. The imagination does not exist that could conjure up anything more beautiful. It was absolutely above and beyond anything that has ever been projected here and sets the mark for others to strive to reach in vain.

It was in charge of the ladies of the Army Aid society and to them the thanks of the public is due for the charming beauty of the pageant that passed through the streets of Keokuk yesterday. The success achieved was even greater than they had dared to hope. They desire to extend their thanks to those who took part in the procession and gave so liberally of their time, labor and means to make

it the success it was. Too much credit cannot be given to each and every one who in any way contributed to the remarkably successful outcome of this carefully planned and elaborately prepared feature of the street fair.

The parade formed on North Third street. At 4:30 o'clock it began to move along the following streets:

On Blondeau from Third to Twelfth streets; down Twelfth to Main street; down Main to Third street; out Third to Blondeau street; out Blondeau to Seventh street; down Seventh to Main street; down Main to Third street.

W. S. Sample was marshal and his aides were: H. E. Alton, S. T. Marshall, M. E. Jewett, Wm. C. Smallwood, Will Ivins, W. P. Sutton, Harry Bisbee and Joe Collins. They were all dressed in riding costume with white trousers and caps and leggings with crops trimmed with flowers and wore bou-tonnieres.

The reviewing stand was on the government building steps and here the judges viewed the pageant. They were Mrs. John Gill of LaHarpe, Ill., Mrs. C. N. Gilmore of Des Moines and Miss Ehinger of Fort Worth, Texas. The beautiful pageant moved between solid masses of people who lined the streets and sidewalks along the whole route. The streets and sidewalks were packed and porches, windows, steps of public buildings and other vantage points were crowded. The applause was frequent and deserved, clapping hands and delighted expressions giving voice to the pleasure of the spectators. Not one of the vehicles failed to receive an ovation.

Heading the parade came a platoon of police followed in turn by four aides and the Keokuk Military Band, each member of which wore an enormous poppy on his lapel.

The flower pageant proper was headed by Miss Laura Alton and Master Harrison Root riding on ponies. Miss Alton wore a pink dress and her saddle and bridle were prettily trimmed with red roses. Master Root had his pony tastefully decorated with

blue and purple morning glories and wore a pretty suit of the same hue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Root drove in a handsome trap that was completely covered by delicate and beautiful pink roses. The wheels, back, sides and dash-board were completely hidden by their dainty covering. The shafts were twined with the beautiful blossoms and buds and the horse was harnessed in pink with ribbons of the same color. The whole effect was one of marvellous beauty, highly pleasing to the most refined and aesthetic taste. Mrs. Root was gowned in a color in harmony with the decorations.

A low surrey, drawn by two horses, was driven by Mrs. John S. Moore, who had as her guests Mrs. Kirk Meek of Bonaparte and Mrs. D. B. Hillis. The entire vehicle was elaborately trimmed with purple morning glories, fashioned in ropes and garlands that were twined about the springs, wheels, tongue, steps, guards and massed in great banks of beauty on the solid portions of the surrey. The vehicle was drawn by two black horses decorated in the same manner. The costumes of the ladies followed the same color scheme, the gowns and hats being of the same shade. It was a handsome and artistically decorated vehicle.

The third vehicle was a double seated surrey driven by Mrs. W. S. Robertson, who had as her companions Mrs. W. S. Phillips and Misses Charlotte Ruddick and Etta Sinton. The foundation work was light green cloth shirred and gathered in graceful folds and covered with bright orange and pink hollyhocks. The entire framework of the vehicle was hidden from view and the decorations were handsome and effective in the extreme. The bright colors were especially beautiful and combined in great harmony.

Mrs. N. A. Spiesberger and Misses Mamie and Hortense Spiesberger occupied a carriage that was completely covered with white chrysanthemums. The wheels, seats, tongue, springs and every portion were entirely concealed by the snowy, feathery blossoms. The attire of the occupants was all white and the span of white horses was led by two grooms clothed in white. The white harness was studded with brilliants and the horses' hoofs were gilded. On the front and back of the carriage the letter S was outlined in pink blossoms. The entire effect was one of dazzling whiteness and marvellous beauty.

Misses Cara Townsend, Mary Meigs, Lida Townsend and Mrs. T. J. McGrath rode in a handsome trap, effectively trimmed in white and purple clematis. They were formed in arches that met over the heads of the occupants and the wheels and body of the trap were entwined and covered with the lovely and delicate flowers. The beauty and taste displayed called out many expressions of delight and made a picture long to be remembered. The rich purple of the display was especially pleasing and the arrangement was tasteful and artistic. Green foliage on the wheels added to the

delicate beauty.

The carriage containing Misses Florence and Elizabeth Johnston, Allie Carter and Mr. Hill was one of particular beauty. It was completely hidden by great masses of red, pink and white roses, almost five thousand being used in the decorations. The back, sides and seats were beds of beautiful roses and effectively arranged. Among the flowers were beautiful asparagus vines and balloon vines. The wheels were hidden by pink chiffon shirred and gathered at the hubs. The ensemble was one of perfect beauty, and received much applause.

Misses Grace and Inez McCrary, Miss Taylor and Miss Marion Becker rode in a surrey, elaborately trimmed in yellow chrysanthemums. The foundation was yellow cloth and over this the flowers were effectively massed and banked in profusion. The top was let down and this was completely hidden by the flowers of several shades of yellow. It was a handsome turnout, the warm color adding much to the general effect which was one of great beauty.

The predominant colors in the surrey occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Rand and the Misses McGaughey were red and green. The body of the vehicle was covered with deep red poppies and the edges were trimmed in green. The wheels each framed stars in red poppies, the circle being completed by green foliage. The front, back and steps and guards were covered with masses of the richly colored flowers. Altogether it was a most beautiful, tasteful and elaborate display.

Preceded by John and Alonzo Goodrich as outriders on ponies trimmed in bright flowers, came the wagonette containing James Matless, Myrtle White, Edith Gross and Stewart Pierce. It was trimmed in hollyhocks and asparagus fern arranged in beautiful designs. A canopy of floral beauty was above the heads of the occupants and floral ropes descended from this to the four corners. It formed a striking example of decorative art and was loudly applauded along the whole route.

Mrs. John Cosgrove, Miss Bessie Cosgrove, Miss Celia Dory and Miss Ida Nabers occupied a low carriage completely covered with a yellow foundation. The entire vehicle was trimmed with red roses that were massed in pretty designs on the wheels, body, back, steps, dash-board and guards. Throughout these were trimmed with the feathery asparagus fern, which twined in and out and made a beautiful edging for the bright display of blossoms. It was a display of great beauty and won much admiration.

Miss Ivins and Miss Helen Bartruff were the occupants of a dainty phaeton trimmed and covered with purple cloth over which beautiful violets were scattered in profusion and arranged in delicate and pretty designs. The body and wheels were twined with ropes of violets that wound in

and out and covered every point and space. The display was one of unusual beauty and attracted the eyes of all beholders.

Drawn by four white horses with grooms, the trap of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hubinger was a moving mass of beauty. The hoofs of the horses were gilded and from their heads waved huge pampas plumes. Mrs. Hubinger and her family occupied the vehicle which was elaborately trimmed with golden rod, smilax and pampas plumes. Along the sides waved the plumes while each spoke of the wheels was covered by a plume, the hubs being covered by golden rod and smilax. The body of the trap was completely hidden by masses of the beautiful golden rod. The driver was dressed in oriental style, as were also the two tigers on the rear seat. It was a splendid and beautiful display and was the observed of all observers.

E. Ross Baker and Miss Bateman of Little Rock, Ark., drove in a light road wagon completely hidden by white and light green snow balls. The body of the wagon was banked with the beautiful flowers and the wheels were completely covered by them. The horse and harness were also elaborately decorated with flowers. Altogether the outfit was one of especial beauty and won many complimentary words from all beholders.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wharton Jones and Miss Florence Jones occupied a phaeton decorated entirely in pink wild roses. The harness was decorated also with the pink flowers and the effect was a beautiful one. The phaeton was drawn by a single horse.

The red ribbon winner was that designed, prepared and occupied by Miss Nellie Daniel, Miss Mattie Baldwin and Miss George Upham. It was a double seated Victoria, with two milk white horses, their hoofs tinted pink. The decoration was made by the use of over 3,000 pink roses and not an inch of the carriage could be seen, the roses occupying every atom of space about the sides, top, bottom, front and back of the vehicle. The harness was pink satin and the lines were pink ribbons. The carriage certainly was a dream of beauty for it presented a beautiful sight and much time was spent in preparing it. The ladies in the carriage were dressed in pink gowns corresponding in shade with the decorations and Miss Daniel occupied the front seat, driving the beautiful team.

A two-seated carriage with a single bay horse was occupied by Miss Sallie Carver, Mrs. H. Brownell, Mr. Carver and Miss Levitt. The decorations showed a variety of colors, tastefully arranged with both real and artificial flowers. Many varieties of flowers were used, consisting of the rose, the morning glory, the tube rose, the aster and others. Asparagus fern and tinsel made the wagon from tire to top a thing of beauty and a basket of tube roses hung from the rear.

The use of the California poppy in paper made the double seated surrey

of Mrs. Wm. Logan a beautiful vehicle. Drawn by a single bay horse and sparkling with its green covering and the poppies over them it was an attractive sight. The occupants were Mrs. Wm. Logan, Miss Anne Graham, Miss Florence Hill and Miss Minnie Hill.

Drawn by a single white horse, its harness tastily draped in white and green and occupied by Edwin G. Anderson and wife, was a Stanhope trap covered entirely with white chrysanthemums and green asparagus fern. The trap was neatly clothed and the wheels from hub out were the same. White ribbons completed the display.

Dr. J. C. Hughes, Mrs. Hughes, Miss McKee of Kahoka and Miss Maud Marshall rode in a double seated carriage decorated in yellow and pink roses. Wheels and springs, body and harness were covered and the parasols of the ladies were decorated with shades to match the carriage and harness. The carriage was drawn by two bay horses.

Herbert Lourie drove a tandem bay team hitched to a yellow and white decorated trap. The decorations were formed of daisies, interwoven with smilax and the horses' hoofs were gilded. Arrayed in white gowns with floral ornaments were Miss Grace Lourie, Miss Helen Mathias and Miss Elizabeth Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bowman and Miss Mathias occupied a two seated carriage drawn by one horse and decorated with white and pink chrysanthemums. The wheels were decorated with these beautiful flowers and arranged in the shape of a star and the whole effect was a beautiful one.

The yellow chrysanthemum was used in decorating the two seated carriage occupied by the Misses Horn, Caroline Brinkman and Cora Parsons. The carriage was drawn by a white horse with a coachman at the horse's head. The spectacle was a pretty one and the ladies dressed in white with colored parasols made the combination one of beauty and grace.

One bay horse drawing a double seated rig decorated with pinks and occupied by Miss Cora Brown, Mrs. Jno. G. Erhart and child and Francis McGrath was another beautiful rig. The effect was one of beauty, the pink coloring showing off to good advantage. Asparagus fern was used also and the entire buggy including wheels was a vision of loveliness.

A pleasing departure from the other carriages was the one driven by Miss Elizabeth Steele and Mrs. Will Steele. Sunflowers were used and the light buggy drawn by a bay horse was completely covered by this more common flower. A green shade was also used on the vehicle and each wheel represented a mammoth sunflower. It was a unique and pleasing display of beauty.

The Younker sisters, Miss Pauline, Miss Kate and Miss Dora, were seated in a double seated surrey drawn by a white horse. Myriads of different col-

See page 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100

ored morning glories covered the body of the surrey and the spokes of each wheel were decorated with white ribbons and the beautiful flowers. The surrey was one of the pretty ones of the parade and a pleasing sight to the eye.

The carriage of the Army Aid society was occupied by Mrs. George Collingwood Tucker and Miss Eva Logan. It was a bower of beauty, a fit carriage in which a queen might ride. The decorations consisted of smilax and American Beauties and the floral pieces were secured from New York especially for this carriage. The decorating was the work of Mr. Ike Stern as a compliment to the ladies of the society and a most gorgeous sight it was. The horses were driven by a coachman and their harness was appropriately covered. The ladies were dressed in white and carried bunches of roses. The carriage made a beautiful sight and was a picture of beauty.

Miss Olive Wills and a diminutive lackey dressed in the height of fashion rode in a single seated phaeton gorgeously decorated with pink and cream colored roses. The two colors and a shade of yellow mingled together on the phaeton made a beautiful equipage. The black horse with his white harness completed this charming outfit and the occupant dressed in a gown of white and pink rode in a lovely bower of beauty.

A double seated surrey occupied by Mrs. Jno. M. French and Mrs. Frank Stover and drawn by a bay horse with yellow and green harness and trimmings was another pretty vehicle. Asparagus fern and natural rose leaves were used to decorate the body and wheels and a bountiful supply of yellow Marechal Neil roses was sprinkled all over the surrey making an effect that pleased the eye and turned the phaeton into a beautiful carriage.

White and lavender morning glories covered the two seated carriage drawn by two dark bay horses in which were seated Miss Agnes Trimble, Miss Helen Wray, Miss Iva Cole and Miss Nellie Wray. The wheels were covered with lavender tissue and then covered with white morning glories. Smilax was used to complete the decorations, and the carriage was a most beautiful one. The ladies were daintily dressed in shades matching the decorations of the vehicle and their beauty added to the charm of the outfit.

Royal purple china asters formed a beautiful two seated carriage drawn by a white horse and occupied by the Misses Maud, Alice and Helen Maxwell and Elizabeth Collier. The carriage was a vision of beauty in its gorgeous trimmings and made a pretty sight.

Thistle Davis and Maud Hutchinson sat in a little pony cart decorated entirely with natural flowers and foliage and the vehicle was drawn by a neatly dressed groom. A tiny coachman occupied the front seat and the lovely decorations of the cart made it a thing of beauty.

Besides the equestrians mentioned above who took part in the parade Miss Rachel Roberts on a pony with her hat and dress decorated with rustic flowers, rode along in the gorgeous pageant. Raymond and Eugene McGrath dressed in continental uniform, rode, stately and handsome, on little ponies and little Miss Mable Van Kuren and Elizabeth Phillips brought up the rear riding two tiny burros.

When the judges came to make the awards, no one envied them the task. Amid such universal excellence, a decision was difficult. The judges said that they never had a more difficult task and only wished that the number of ribbons was equal to the number of equipages. However a decision was necessary and was made as follows:

First Award—Red ribbon and cluster of American Beauty roses to Miss Nellie Daniel, Miss Mattie Baldwin and Miss George Upham.

Second Award—White ribbon and cluster of white roses to Mrs. N. A. Spiesberger.

Third Award—Blue ribbon and cluster of Bridesmaids roses to Mrs. John S. Moore.

Children's award to the Matless wagonette.

Children's equestrian award to Raymond and Eugene McGrath.

Honorable mention to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Root, the Army Aid society, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Rand, E. Ross Baker, the Misses Johnstone, the Misses McCrary and the Lourie tandem.

The flowers for the awards were donated by C. Laisle, William C. Laisle and the Kemble Floral Co. They were much appreciated.

Nothing but exclamations of wonder at the bewildering beauty of the beautiful pageant could be heard. It is to be hoped that it will become an annual institution, for the delicate, dainty and beautiful procession that wound like a moving rainbow through the streets has taken fast hold upon the people and there was a universal desire for its repetition.

The Gate City. APRIL 7, 1898 FOR CIVIC BEAUTY.

The First Tree of a Magnificent
Avenue of Elms Planted
Wednesday.

ORIGINATED BY WOMAN'S CLUB

They Are Responsible for the Project
That Will be a Pride to Keokuk
and Her People.

"Lovely indeed the mimic works of art,
But Nature's works far lovelier."

It was an auspicious occasion when there met Wednesday at the intersection of Main street and the boulevard that deeply interested and enthusiastic crowd to witness the ceremonies in connection with tree planting in the hands of the Civics division of the Woman's club. The morning was cool with a sharp breeze blowing, but this did not detract from the interest which was manifested by the large crowd present, borne there by all kinds of conveyances, while many walked out to witness the novelty of planting this initial tree to which many more will be added to beautify the magnificent drive around the city. Two excursion cars were hired for the purpose and they were well filled. There was a throng of at least three hundred people present. All were happy and very talkative and one could hear on all sides expressions of "Won't it be beautiful when these trees have foliage" and other similar enthusiastic expressions.

On each side of the road there was a crowd of workmen with spades and picks busily engaged in digging the holes for the trees. They were dug forty feet apart and two feet deep, to give ample room for the roots. At the left of the road stood a large wagon filled with elm saplings, and men were busily pruning and selecting these trees and getting them ready for planting. Major Meigs and Alderman Hassall were superintending the work.

As the holes were being dug men were also engaged in carrying rich black soil from the fields adjoining for surface dirt. Some of this was thrown in the bottom of the hole to make it easy for the roots to take hold.

A slender, long, straight and hardy elm was chosen as the one to be planted by the club. Around this the buggies, carriages, bicycles and people gathered. The bicycle club lined up just across the road from the tree while the people stood to the rear of them. On the people's right were the vehicles, altogether making a pleasing spectacle. Major Meigs called the meeting to order and called upon William Ballinger to act as chairman. He said he would ask Mr. Ballinger to take the chair, this remark creating a little mirth, there being no chair.

Mr. Ballinger took the "chair" with a very neat speech and introduced the speakers with appropriate preliminary remarks. He said he thought it a great pleasure to preside over such an open air meeting of Keokuk citizens as had gathered there. The work just begun by the ladies was long looked for, hoped for and very much desired by the Keokuk men. What we are about to do is something which our most ardent expectations did not foresee. "This is a most auspicious moment," he said. He then called on Major Meigs, who responded.

Major Meigs said in part that he was very much gratified and astonished at the enthusiasm and interest taken in the work. He asked every-

body for suggestions as to putting out and caring for the trees. They had been selected by men who knew how and they will be as carefully set out and if necessary the sprinkler will be sent out to water them. The money subscribed has been economically used to bring the best results. Here the bicycle bells joined in the applause. The next speaker called for was C. P. Birge.

He said in effect that it was the greatest pleasure for him to support such a movement. An ancient philosopher said, "That person who plants a tree has not lived in vain." Continuing the speaker said that the spot on which they were standing was a forest primeval which had been denuded by later civilization. This, he said, was a great mistake and that we are restoring to nature that which we have taken. He said that trees he planted forty-two years ago he could point out today.

Next came Mayor Root. He said that this was one of the works selected by the Woman's club, of which he heartily approved. He spoke of the council having ordered the boulevard extended and of the untiring energy and enthusiasm of Major Meigs, and before long he hoped to see the cemetery road and the boulevard connected.

Alderman E. M. Ingersoll was then called for. He spoke in part as follows: It is the duty of everybody to make the world better for having lived in it. He thought the world would be a little better for this undertaking of the Woman's club, and said that in the years to come these trees will be monuments to the Woman's club.

Captain I. A. Sawyer quoted the following from Bryant's "Thanatopsis":
"To him who in the love of nature
Holds communion with her visible forms
She speaks a verious language."

"That little tree may tell a pathetic tale of lacerated roots and torn limbs, in being transplanted to an uncongenial spot. But the rain and sunshine and mother earth will cause it to be one of the monuments of the Woman's club. When this generation are gone these trees will commemorate the actions of the Woman's club better than any marble shaft or gilded dome. These trees, with tops uplifted to the sky will speak more eloquently than words of thanks to the Woman's club.

W. S. Sample spoke of how he talked with W. S. Ivins years ago and that he with James H. Anderson raised \$2,500 toward this work. But nothing of much importance could be done. I am here prompted by my interest in the boulevard and I am glad to welcome this new improvement, which was one of the original plans, but lay dormant for many years.

Alderman George Hassall was then called for, but said he had his part in work, not in speaking.

City Attorney Sawyer was called for and he responded. "I feel as if

my sex were stealing from the ladies the glory of this enterprise and we should hear some of them. Down deep in our hearts we feel chagrined that we did not commence this work. We can hardly realize what are the benefits of the good work, which should receive every encouragement.

Chairman Ballinger said the meeting was open and if anybody wished to say anything he or she was privileged. C. P. Birge proposed three cheers for Mrs. J. B. Diver, who had instituted this movement. The cheers were given heartily with the bicycle bells chiming in.

At this juncture Mrs. L. D. Wells read very prettily the following by the late Henry Cuyler Bunner.

What does he plan who plants a tree?

He plants the friend of sun and sky;

He plants the flag of breezes free;

The shaft of beauty, towering high;

He plants a home to heaven anigh

For song and mother-crown of bird

In hushed and happy twilight heard—

The treble of heaven's harmony—

These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?

He plants cool shade and tender rain

And seed and bud and days to be,

And years that fade and blush again;

He plants the glory of the plain;

He plants the forest's heritage;

The harvest of a coming age;

The joy that unborn eyes shall see—

These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?

He plants, in sap and leaf and wood,

In love of home and loyalty

And far-east thought of civic good—

His blessing on the neighborhood

Who in the hollow of His hand

Holds all the growth of all our land—

A nation's growth from sea to sea

Stirs in heart who plants a tree.

After the reading the chairman paid a high tribute to Miss Lida Gordon Howell, who responded with a short speech, after which she planted the tree. "In the name of the Civics division of the Woman's club I plant this tree." This ended the exercises and after the crowd had gone the bicycle club planted a "bicycle tree" with some appropriate but brief exercises. May the good work progress.

CITY NEWS.

Stock.—Two droves of very fine looking cattle, numbering nearly six hundred head, passed down Main street yesterday. They were all purchased in Clark county, Missouri, and are being transferred to Morgan county, Illinois. The owners are Messrs. Graft & Robertson, who are proprietors of an extensive stock farm in Illinois. *Aug. 21, 1865*

THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA:

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 26.

LEE COUNTY ANNALS.—One of the old inhabitants, Mr. James W. Campbell, has been telling the Fort Madison *Plaindealer* some things of Keokuk and Lee county's past.

Puck-a-she-tuck, or the point known in the advanced stage of civilization as Keokuk, was first settled by Samuel Muir, in 1825. Dr. Muir, U. S. surgeon, located at Fort Edwards, now the city of Warsaw, foresaw the local advantages that might be obtained by making a claim at the foot of the Rapids, which he did by building a log house near the spot now known as north-east corner of Main and Water streets. This property he leased to Captain Otis Reynolds, shortly after its construction, for the term of five years, who occupied the same and chopped off a large portion of the timber on the hill side.

Reynolds brought to the place Mr. Culver and Moses Stillwell, from St. Louis, who occupied it five years, engaged in chopping wood for steamboats, and in building warehouses.

At the end of five years Dr. Muir left the U. S. service, and removed with his family—his wife a squaw—and occupied his own property. Such was the first settlement of Keokuk, 1825, 1830.

The next settlers were John Forsyth, married to a Menomonee squaw, John Connelly, then a trader, Farnham, Mark Aldrich, Edward Brashnell, Francis Labasoir, interpreter of the Sac and Fox nations, and Isaac R. Campbell, now at St. Francisville, Missouri, a partner of Dr. Muir, and successor to the traders.

The town remained *statu quo*, until 1835, when a few other families came in.

Mr. Campbell having purchased Dr. Muir's interest, sold the claim and improvements to Messrs. Garland, Spooner & Hillis, in 1837, by whom the town of Keokuk was laid out.

The first school in Lee county was taught in Keokuk, by Colonel Patterson, now of the *Oquawka Spectator*, in 1833 or 1834. He came to assist Mr. Campbell in obtaining a grant for the sale of lands, for the purpose of educating the Indian children.

Among the pupils were M. and J. Forsyth, Thomas Connelly, James Muir, Sophia Muir; Mary Muir, William Thorn, all half-breeds, of the Menomonee and Sac and Fox tribes, and James W. Campbell.

Lee county took its name from Lieutenant now General Robert E. Lee. He, with other United States officers, was stationed at Montrose, for the purpose of making a survey of the Rapids, and boarded with Mr. Campbell at Montrose.

In the meantime, the State of Wisconsin was organized, and a territorial government west of the Mississippi was instituted, and among the first acts was the organization of the county of Lee, taking its name from the then capable and aspiring Lieutenant, and now notorious rebel General.

BUFFALO MEAT.

TWO Buffalo Heifers, in fine condition, will be killed this week, and the meat sold on Saturday morning next, at the Meat Market on Main Street, next to the Dispatch Office, and on Second Street, next to Myer's Grocery.
April 4 ddt. 1865

Ben Wood Killed Tearing Down Landmark

Daily Gate City.

THE KEOKUK GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION

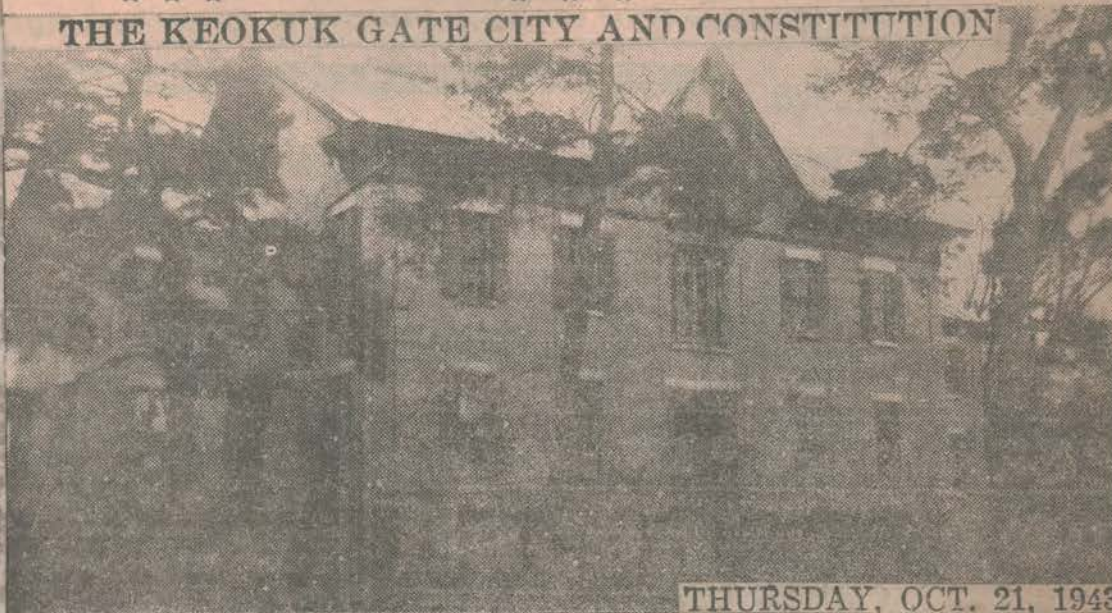
WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 3, 1911.

Homestead for Sale.

We offer for sale one of the finest and most magnificent country residences in the State of Iowa, together with 270 acres of rich land, mostly under cultivation, a fine wood land Pasture adjoining the House, two acres of Grapes, an Apple and Peach Orchard, small fruiting &c., &c.

This magnificent homestead is situated on the Mississippi Rapids, five miles above Keokuk, in Lee county, Iowa. The location is one of the most commanding on the Mississippi, with a view of eight or ten miles up and down the river; fronts three quarters of a mile upon the Des Moines Rapids canal, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. running the entire length along the canal, and all of the land is adapted to cultivation, pasturage, and business purposes; a beautiful grove just North of the house, &c., &c., &c.

The above was the property of the late Frank Ballinger, of Lee county, Iowa, and must be sold, and is offered for the low sum of \$30,000. The house cost \$12,000. The lands along the Canal are easily worth \$100 per acre. Title perfect. For further particulars call upon us at our office, Fifth and Main streets, Keokuk, Iowa, or address us at the same place, J. H. BALLINGER & BALLINGER, Office, Main and Fifth streets, Keokuk, Ia.



THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1943

A wall from this old landmark near Sandusky, known both as "the old Ballinger home" and as "the old Hollingsworth home," fell unexpectedly Friday afternoon and crushed the life out of Ben Wood, 65, while he and his brother, Joe, were pulling over a chimney during the process of demolishing the historical building.

Crushed Beneath Falling Wall of Ballinger Home

The passing of an historical old community landmark, the Ballinger home, a short distance north of Sandusky, was heralded by a tragedy yesterday afternoon when Robert B. Wood, 65-year-old retired Keokuk carpenter, was killed beneath the weight of one of its crumbling walls.

Ben, as he was familiarly known, had been assisting his brother, Joseph Wood, in tearing down the old house for several weeks. Reaching the final stages of its demolition, they were pulling down one of the chimneys when the fatal accident occurred about 3:15 p. m., Wednesday.



Front view of Ballinger Home



Rear view of same

Planned to Jump.

The two brothers, working inside the walls, had previously arranged to leap out of windows when the chimney began to fall. Joe succeeded in reaching safety in this manner but his brother was in some way trapped and plunged to the basement along with the tumbling debris.

As it began to weave, the chimney was said to have buckled unexpectedly and struck some joist timbers. This unplanned action unloosened one of the walls which caved in along with the chimney.

Built by Slaves.

Known variously as "the old Ballinger home" and "the old Hollingsworth home," the large house, which was built in slavery and demolished in tragedy, was one of the most historic remaining in this part of Lee county.

It was built in either 1856 or 1857 by Judge Frank Ballinger, a

wealthy pioneer, who brought slaves from Kentucky to do the construction work. Grout, an early form of mortar or cement, was mixed by hand to furnish the material. A large house, not suited to modern living, it had been unoccupied for many years.

A Dream Broken.

The end of this old landmark also brought an end to dream of retirement which Ben Wood and his widow had hoped to fulfill within the near future. He had worked for 23 years as head carpenter supervising construction and repair working at the Midwest Carbide plant until he was retired last April 20. Since then he had been negotiating to secure a small farm on which to spend his declining years with his wife and three small children which they planned to adopt.

Robert Benjamin Wood, the son of Joseph C. and Medora A. Webster Wood, was born at Dumas, in Clark county, Mo., and spent his early life in that county. He was married at Kahoka, on Dec. 27, 1905, to Emme DeBord and they moved to Keokuk from Wayland five years later, residing here since that time.

Mr. Wood was a charter member of the Keokuk Gospel Center.

Surviving are his widow; three foster children, Jean, Robert and Patricia Schoene, who have made their home with Mr. and Mrs. Wood for the past six years; three brothers, Joe, John and Hiram, all of Keokuk; one sister, Mrs. Evelyn Malloy of Florence, Calif.; and a half-sister, Mrs. James Rosa of Eldon, Iowa.

The body was removed to the Pearson Funeral home where it will remain until time for the funeral services which will be held from the Keokuk Gospel Center at 10:30 o'clock on Friday morning.

Sad Coincidence

A sad coincidence was noted today in the deaths of two Keokuk men.

Ben Woods, who was killed yesterday while demolishing the old Ballinger home near Sandusky, had recently been assisting with the construction of a new home for John Hiller, retired Keokuk grocer.

This morning, Mr. Hiller was found dead in his bed at his farm home on the river road.

Mr. Woods also had planned to retire from his trade as a carpenter in the near future and move to a farm.

DAILY GATE CITY

**TEAR OFF TWO
TOP STORIES
OF BUILDING
OCT. 25, 1934**

The old Windsor Hotel which is located on South Second street be-

tween Main and Johnson streets, is being torn down to the level of the first floor, workmen already being at work on the razing of the two upper floors of the structure.

The building has been built in Keokuk for many years, and at the time in the earlier life of the community served as one of the leading hotels of the city. It has been in disuse for a number of years as a hotel.

It was recalled today that a well or areaway was located in back of this building and the one which stood where the Iowa State building now stands. This well was deep and shadowed by the buildings, and one Fourth of July, in the deepest corner of the well, was to be found a small pile of snow.

DAILY GATE CITY

**KEOKUK'S ONLY
"DREAM HOUSE"
IS BEING RAZED
AUGUST 7, 1934**

The Pavilion, Which Was Built According to the Specifications Given Mary Margrave in a Vision, Is Coming Down.

The Pavilion, one of Keokuk's most ancient landmarks, is being razed. Only the first story of the building which was erected between Second and Third on Concert street in 1851 now remains.

It is to be doubted if any other building in the city has a more interesting history and it is a certainty that none had a similar origin.

For it was in a vision that the odd shaped structure was first seen. So influential was the woman who had the vision that she persuaded two Keokuk men to build her dream.

Spiritualists Come.

In 1851 Keokuk was visited by Dr. and Mary Margrave, spiritualists. They conducted several seances and soon had a large following among Keokuk people. Mary Margrave was evidently a most remarkable woman and it was with her that the spirits most frequently conversed.

During the seances she would go into a trance and it was while she was in one of these that she had a vision of the building which she persuaded the Rev. Hummer and General Lowe to build.

Despite its spiritualistic origin the place, strangely enough, never became known as "haunted" as are so many houses with less cause. It has been occupied by several different families since 1851 but so far as is known, none of its occupants, other than Mary Margrave, ever enjoyed the supernatural experiences there.

Windows For Spirits.

One peculiarity about the building was the many small windows in the attic. Tradition has it that these were ordered by Mrs. Margrave so that the spirits could have free access to the house.

With the entire roof and second story off the building now the spirits possibly have more freedom than ever but no one has reported their presence as yet.

KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY

**Old Button
Factory Is
Being Razed**

Another Keokuk landmark dating back 50 years or more, the old Hawkeye Pearl Button factory, is being dismantled and torn down.

William G. Bowman has purchased the old frame building on the Mississippi at the foot of Cedar street which has been idle for the last three or four years and is tearing it down for the material it contains.

The company was managed here by Hugh J. Inman and at one time employed a large number of button cutters with clam shells shipped in from southern rivers in late years.

At one time clamming was a prosperous trade on the Mississippi here, and local shells were used, but with the construction of the dam the deeper water and silt proved inhospitable for the mussels and they are no longer harvested commercially in this area.

With the manufacture of glass and later plastic buttons, the more expensive pearl buttons also fought a losing battle on the market and button cutting also went into decline with the result that the Keokuk branch of the Muscatine firm was closed.

MAY 25, 1954

THE GATE CITY

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 15.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BIDS FOR IRON AWNING.

Bids will be received at the City Clerk's office until 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon, November 20th, 1879, for the construction of an Iron Awning in front of the store rooms in Odd Fellows' building.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the City Clerk's office.

**J. W. DELAPLAIN,
WM. H. DOLLS,
HENRY TIEKE,**

KEOKUK, Nov. 14th, 1879. Ex. Committee.

The Daily Gate City.

We learn by grapevine telegraph that Gen. T. I. McKenny, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, in Washington Territory, is the possessor of a pair of brand new twin boys, one of which he has named William Belknap, and the other Samuel Miller, in honor of Secretary Belknap and Judge Miller.

FEB. 23, 1872.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
H. L. BRICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK, IOWA

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 5.

YOUNG AMERICA has much to answer for. But we haven't heard of his doing a generally more reprehensible act than the particular one now under our animadversion.

Mr. D. W. Kilbourne, at considerable trouble and expense, brought here a pair of English Sparrows. Have you ever noticed how the parks and trees of New York city are full of the presence and vocal with the melody of these little imported songsters? They are delightful tenants of the rightful bird province. They are like a pestilence to worms, insects, grubs, and all the other noxious foes of vegetable life. They could easily command a patent and premium as Insect Exterminators; they beat Costar's all hollow. And then their simple notes are a delight. It is a bit of a bird song, practiced so long as to be perfect. They won't improve on it in another thousand years' practice. They are prolific too. Mr. Kilbourne turned this pair loose, and made them the tenants in common of all the trees and hedges in the city. In two or three seasons our town would have been full of them.

Well!

A day or two ago a boy brought a nice, fat, plump bird—dead—dead as old Parr—to Mr. Kilbourne and asked him if that was one of his Sparrows. And it was, of course. That boy or some other boy had killed it. And that killing may well be regretted by every Keokukian.

We call the attention of the Council to the necessity of an ordinance in reference to this matter. The killing of birds inside our corporate limits, unless of judiciously excepted kinds, should be prohibited.

It is noticeable that Keokuk boys even hunt birds with guns inside the city. We don't believe there is any corporate town in America, save our own, that permits that thing. It should be summarily stopped by a rigid regulation, to be rigidly enforced. Ten or twenty dollars fine for the discharge of a fire-arm inside the corporation, or twenty-four hours in the Calaboose, would end this reckless infringement of public peace and safety.

Let us have an ordinance against the use of fire-arms in the city, and an ordinance for the protection of birds.

THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK, IOWA

TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 27.

These English Sparrows.

For the GATE CITY.]

I noticed the article in the GATE of yesterday, on the English Sparrows I brought here from New York. I wish to say a few words

in addition about them. I had no little difficulty in obtaining them in New York. There is a law there making it a severe penalty for killing them, or capturing or hunting them in any way. They are now filling the country adjacent to New York, and a man in New Jersey furnished me.

The care of the birds journey was considerable. I supposed they were killed when the accident on the railroad occurred, but they came out of the wreck all safe and chipping. I had seven Sparrows when I left New York—the old bird was a male, and in a day or two I found him dead in the cage. No doubt summary justice overtook him for causing domestic trouble—every feather was plucked from his head. I reached here with six birds (three pair), and after putting up five cages, one of which I brought from New York, for a sample, and setting the cage in the yard from day to day for a couple of weeks, that they might see how the land lay, and see that homes were provided for them, opened their cage door. They soon left it, lighted on the ground, flew about the yard for an hour or two, then four of them flew across the street into Rev. Mr. Williams' lot, where the trees and shrubbery are very thick. I have seen a pair of them in my own and General Reid's door yard a few times, but for some time I have not seen a live one. A couple of innocent little boys brought one of the Sparrows to me on Friday. They told me a boy by the name of Anderson had killed it in Mr. Williams' lot, with a "nigger shooter." The usual increase of the Sparrow is twenty-one to a pair each season. They remain North all winter, and children take great pleasure in feeding them during the cold winter months.

They do not thrive when confined—nearly half die on the voyage from England. I paid for the birds and cage upwards of twenty dollars. If those that remain could be spared, every house in Keokuk would be supplied in the course of two or three years, by putting up suitable cages in their yards, though they will thrive without cages; and then the morman flie and every other vile insect would be destroyed—even mosquitos would have a poor show after blood. I hope an ordinance may be passed for the protection of birds within the city limits, and that it may be rigidly enforced against all who violate it. Parents should caution their sons against the cruelty of wantonly killing birds. The moral effect upon boys of killing birds for sport is bad. I have very little hope of the boy who runs about town trespassing on his neighbor's premises hunting and killing birds, making a kind hearted and moral man.

D. W. KILBOURNE.

Keokuk Constitution.
NOV. 14 KEOKUK CONSTITUTION CO. 1881

BIRDS OF PREY.

Three Formidable Specimens Found in this Vicinity Recently.

Within a month three eagles have been killed in this vicinity—one a few miles

beyond Summitville, one on Sugar Creek and one on Price's creek. Two of them have been mounted and are fine specimens, valuable because they are a pair, male and female. They are in scientific parlance, of the order Raptores, bites of prey; family Falconidae, and genus Aquila. The specimens taken are the A. canadensis, or Golden Eagle. Some regard it the same bird as the A. chrysoetos of Europe and called there the Royal Eagle. The males are smaller than the females, in conformity with all other birds of prey; the ordinary length three feet and a few inches; extent of wings about seven feet. The young bird has a white tail at the base one-fourth of its length, as may be seen in the female of the specimens now being described; and from the white feathers Wilson and others call it the ring-tailed eagle. They are most common in the northwest and upper Mississippi. One killed in Massachusetts was regarded a rarity. They feed upon the smaller animals, as raccoons, rabbits, &c., and on wild turkeys and other birds. They can endure hunger a long time, and when hungry gorge themselves with carrion. Their weight is about 12 lbs., and the plumage is not at its full beauty until after the fourth year. They are long lived—some having been in captivity for more than a hundred years. His noble nature is mostly a creation of the imagination, having appetites and traits of disposition that separate him far from nobility. But his grand flight upwards in the air; his swift descent upon his victim; his wonderful powers of vision; his strength and beauty excite our highest admiration.

It is unfortunate that these noble birds are regarded as outlaws, and are mercilessly killed whenever they come within range of the rifle shot of the hunter. They with the falcons, hawks, owls—all classed as birds of prey will soon become extinct. The hunter after grouse and snipe and other game birds regards them all as his natural enemy and shoots them down with exultation. The hunter can roam the fields and kill hundreds of pheasants and prairie chickens and quails—all recognized as of the highest utility to the agriculturist in keeping in check myriads of insects injurious to the crops, and he glories in it—first, from the love of the sport; and second, to furnish a choice dainty for his epicurean palate. But he will deny to the eagles and hawks and falcons an occasional repast, while he is destroying the balance which nature has established among these families of living creatures. It is criminal, not to say mean, to shoot a bird or animal in a place where the same cannot be secured, from a senseless instinct of "making a good shot." The birds of prey should have a chance for their lives: even a limit should be set to killing them for scientific purposes or for museums.

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December 13, 1879, page 1

S. P. Moore

THE GREAT EAST HEMP CALLED HISTORY
R. B. MCKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

The Daily Gate City.

SATURDAY MORNING APRIL 16, 1870.

SPARROWS.—We notice there is quite a number of English sparrows in the vicinity of Third and Morgan streets. A flock of five was seen there yesterday, and are presumed to be the identical birds or else the progeny of those brought here last spring by D. W. Kilbourne, Esq. It is to be hoped that no ruthless hand will destroy these hardy and daring little fellows, for they are enemies of all sorts of insect life, and are death on the curculio and the countless varieties of moth and worm that infest the orchard, and hence are not only the friend of the pomologist, but public benefactors, seeing that in those gardens where they are protected worming fruit is unknown. Although saucy and pugnacious above any other bird of their size, they will, if cared for, soon come to look for their crumbs regularly, and in a little while become the particular pets of all the small folks of the household. Their peculiar guttural chirrup is very distinct, not easily forgotten, and heard here arrests immediately the ear and attention of all old countrymen, recalling vividly the scenes of their native land. To all we say, preserve the birds, but especially the sparrows.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1879.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

Passer Domesticus in America.

Dr. Elliott Cones has written a pamphlet on the English sparrow, which may be found in the Bulletin of the U. S. Geol. and Geog. Survey of the Territories, vol. v. No. 2. He speaks of the present status of the sparrow, with special reference to the Western states and territories. Dr. Cones is the ornithologist of the Hayden survey; and his two wonderful books, "Birds of the Colorado Valley" and "Birds of the Northwest," have had a wide circulation, and have received much attention both by scientists and the public press.

This little pamphlet of about twenty pages is a record of a fragment of the literature on the subject of the European sparrow. It has been compiled without partiality or prejudice. The biography is as complete as Dr. Cones could make it.

It may not be generally known to the readers of the CONSTITUTION, that there are two sides to the question, and it is here designed to show what evidences there are that the English sparrow is a benefit, or an un-

mitigated evil, which must be stamped out at the West.

Keokuk is interested in the discussion. There is a colony here, which has grown from a few pairs to many hundreds. As seen about the corner of Third and Morgan, there is an immense flock, which feeds upon the horse manure and garbage on the streets. Are these to become an element of danger, or are they beneficial, as birds are supposed to be, in the destruction of noxious insects? To determine this question, testimony is here presented, greatly condensed, so that each one may draw his own conclusion.

Dr. Coues, in his introduction to the pamphlet, says that the western states have enough to do to contend with the grasshopper scourge without having to guard their crops against a plague only less formidable and imminent. Should these noxious birds become as numerous at the West as at the East, they would prove even more destructive to the crops here than there. It may not be too late to stamp them out. Laws should be passed to destroy them root and branch, and prohibiting their further introduction. This may seem to be on extreme course; but the exigencies of the case demand it. They will not subsist upon grasshoppers or potato-beetles and they will infallibly fall upon the crops. They are thoroughly undesirable birds.

The bibliography extends from 1867 to 1879. It is a mass of valuable testimony, and it is the object of the present review to quote fairly what has been observed and written about the English sparrow.

Dr. Charles Pickering, of Boston, was the first to publish the sparrow as threatening a great evil.

J. R. Collette, 1870, says—The naturalization of the sparrow was in the way of accomplishment, and called for some notice and congratulation.

G. W. Glick says—There is no evidence to favor the supposition that the sparrow would destroy curculios.—Prairie Farmer.

J. P. in "Country Gentleman," says they are not efficient destroyers of insects, but they do drive away native birds.

Jas. Scott, in "Gardner's Magazine,"—The span worms have their periods, and come and go without thanks to the sparrow.

1873—American Institute Farmers' Club decided that the sparrows had better be exterminated.

1874. Dr. T. M. Brewer says: "I regret very much that a naturalist generally so well informed as Dr. Coues should aid in giving what my own observations compel me to believe to be an altogether wrong statement in regard to the sparrow."

Mr. Gentry, 1874, Germantown, Pa.—"They increase so rapidly and are so pugnacious that our smaller native birds are compelled to seek quarters elsewhere."

Dr. Coues says—There is no occasion for the sparrows in this country; the good they do in destroying insects is overrated. I foresee the time when measures must be taken to get rid of them or to check their increase.

Sam'l Gould makes a statement of the quantity of kitchen vegetables he was able to raise by using netting to prevent the sparrows from doing serious damage.

J. H. Gregory, in "Moore's Rural New Yorker"—To reduce the number of caterpillars on a few thousand shade trees, we have opened a Pandora's box and let fly through the land destruction to the grain crops to the value of millions annually.

A. B. Lamberton, in "American Sportsmen"—I am fearful lest they do much towards driving away from our cities our best and sweetest song birds. It is high time to

commence war against the foreign intruders.

S. L. Willard, in "Moore's Rural," states they are not beneficial, and remarks upon their injurious reaction upon native species.

E. R. Wilson, in "Sportsman," says the swallows and other birds disappeared upon the advent of the sparrows at Syracuse, N. Y. "American Agriculturist, 1875." Melancholy accounts of loss to the farmers by the havoc sparrows made on their grain, have come to us.

"American Garden."—The charge of driving away our native birds is an inexcusable libel upon them—C. Bendire. No molestation of native birds observed after two years at St. Louis, Mo. However, the usefulness of the sparrow as an insect destroyer is overrated, we have many native species that will destroy more noxious insects in a day than a sparrow will in a week.

C. J. Hampton (N. Y.)—Sparrows had no agency in the disappearance of the worms in Seneca county.

E. Sterling, Rod and Gun.—They are a most pestiferous bird, driving all our native birds away and destroying no insect life that preys upon our roadside trees. He also reports repeated spoliation of nests of robins and orioles by the sparrows.

F. Muench, Rural World, says:—Nothing eatable is secure from his attack; garden products, fruit, wheat fields.

W. Van Fleet, Pa.—Any one not absolutely wooden headed, must admit from the evidence, that if the increase of the sparrow is not checked, it will become a pest only equalled by the grasshoppers of the West. Mr. R. Ridgway regrets the mistaken policy which caused the importation of the extremely undesirable bird.

"New York Herald."—A farmer writes that the sparrows are gradually driving away all the native birds.

"Forest and Stream"—One writes favorable to the birds; another speaks of their idleness and general incapacity. Another calls them infernal little frauds. Dr. Burrows believes them to have been of incalculable benefit.

The manager of Central Park, N. Y., says the sparrow banishes the measuring worm and does not drive away other birds. An English agriculturist now (July 21, 1877) traveling in this country is favorable to the sparrow. At Boston a writer denies that they have anything to do with the decrease of insects.

H. A. Purdie, Boston, says all over the trees were seen the larvae crawling, the completed cocoons of *orgyia leucostigma* were seen by thousands; not one molested by the sparrow.

E. A. Samuels, Boston, says the bird will prove as great a nuisance here as it is in Europe. It has driven away our own musical and useful birds, and he prays for an army of "butcher birds" to finish them.

Henry Ward Beecher accuses in the "Christian Union," Dr. Coues for inciting a riot against the sparrows, and predicts that he "shall be known in the kingdom of birds as a public foe."

J. Akhurs, Boston, regards the sparrow as a very useful bird and would be sorry to see him destroyed.

J. A. Allen, of the Nuttall Ornithological Club, says the defenders of the sparrow must confess their weakness by a resort to such unsafe weapons as misrepresentation and ridicule.

S. Aughey—Where I have seen this bird in America, it has driven off our native birds. They were introduced into Nebraska City, and the number of insects they feed upon is small.

In Massachusetts, a bill was presented to have the protection removed from the sparrow. The evidence was almost entirely against the sparrow. Outside of cities they are a nuisance to agriculturists. In Cuba they are called "destroyers." But the bill failed, because representatives from large towns thought the trees would suffer without the sparrows.

C. E. Hamlin, Maine.—They are driving out our most valued birds; they destroy the eggs and young of other native birds; they make foraging expeditions from cities to grain fields; they fail to compensate for the evils they commit.

Dr. Coues cites from Dr. Sacc, showing the wonderful fecundity of the sparrow. A female laid 35 eggs in as many days.

"Hanover," Boston, says that they lead other birds to come near dwelling houses!!

Washington Post, "J." says the sparrows are an increasing pest. The nuisance should be abated.

R. L. Newcomb, N. Y.—Unequivocal evidence of decrease in numbers of native birds since the sparrow became numerous.

The Nuttall Ornithological Club, Boston, Feb. 23, 1878, discussed the question. A vote was taken whether or not the further increase of the sparrow was desirable. The result was a unanimous negative. Every ornithologist of note has without exception declared against the sparrow. Most of them consider their rapid increase an alarming evil which will soon call for legislative action to hold it in check.

G. A. Stockwell, Port Huron, Mich., says Dr. Coues possesses more assurance than knowledge. This letter is entirely personal, and Coues takes the wind out of the sails of the whole concern by stating: "I saw a letter from the editor stating that it was written by Stockwell, and a letter from Stockwell saying that he did not write it."

H. A. Purdie, in the "Massachusetts Ploughman," says that the sparrows attacked the cocoons of the noxious insect, not to devour their contents, but to feed upon the spiders and parasite which are the natural enemies of the tussock moth!

C. V. Riley, entomologist, says whatever good sparrows may have done by destroying canker worms is more than counterbalanced by the increase of even more destructive insects.

R. B. Roosevelt, of the Forest and Stream, writes a gossip article in favor of the sparrow in an amiable and courteous, rather than a logical or convincing strain.

Everett Smith, in "The Country," For a pest that we might get rid of by other means, the sparrow pest is substituted, and it may be impossible to get rid of.

"Suburb," in Boston Transcript, don't seem to care what you call it; he insists that the average human being wants a bird.

"Times and Dispatch," Reading, Pa.—The array of charges brought against that quarrelsome alien is overwhelming.

"New York Times" cor.—Talk with an Englishman, a German, or an Italian, who knows anything about their habits, and he will laugh at the folly of Americans for introducing them here. "N. B." does not believe that they harass native birds.

"Traveller," Boston—Thousands of sparrows visit the elevator daily; they prefer the wheat brought from the West to the insects that swarm.

"Naturalist," Long Island, says he has more song birds about him than he had before the sparrows came.

The Post, Washington, publishes a letter to the commissioner of the district, recom-

mending measures to be taken to abate the nuisance.

F. C. Browne in "Forest and Stream," says the sparrows feed on grain, seeds and buds; eating grubs only in the breeding season. They will eventually become as great a nuisance as the curculio and the canker worm.

G. B. Grinnell: 56 sparrows were dissected and no insects found in their stomachs.

Julia S. Hoag, Forest and Stream: Scientific testimony is strongly adverse to the sparrows.

E. H. Howell, ditto.—Wishes the owl good speed in the good work of feeding on the sparrows.

M. C. Read.—It cannot be supposed that our native birds retire in anticipation of the intrusion of their foreign cousins.

"S." in "Country Gentlemen."—These pests alighted in a field of corn, tore open the ends of the ears, fed upon the soft grain, and the larger portion of the crop was damaged.

"W. C., Feb. 1879."—I can speak positively concerning the sparrow eating fruit.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1893

The English Sparrow.

In 1860 a dozen English sparrows were imported by Mr. Eugene Schieffelin, of New York. He set them free near Madison Square, and this he did for several successive years. A number of others followed his example, among them the Park Commissioners of New York. In 1838 the City Government of Boston imported about 200. These all died, and the next year more were brought over, of which but ten lived. The City Government of Philadelphia imported 1,000 in 1869 and about the same time two dozen were let loose in Monumental Square, Charleston, S. C. A history of North American birds says:

At the time of their introduction the shade trees in the parks and squares of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Newark and other places were greatly infested with larvae of the measure worms that destroyed their foliage; since then these worms have almost entirely disappeared. A doubt has been expressed whether the sparrows destroy these insects. That they eat them in the larvæ form I do not know, but to their destruction of the chrysalis, the moth and the eggs, I can testify, having been eye-witness to the act. Now that the sparrow is a familiar object to us all, many can testify to the same fact. Though the sparrow was introduced here about 1871, the worms continued to be a nuisance for several years until the increase of the sparrows insured the extinction of the worm. During those years, at a certain part of the summer, the air was full of small, light yellow moths. The writer has watched the sparrows many an hour and admired their dexterity in snapping up the moths. It was by destroying these moths, each of which was good for numberless eggs, that the sparrow earned our gratitude. He did not invade the castle of silk which the worm had erected on every bough and entangle his short bill in its silken web, but he devoured the eggs in its season and picked off the eggs at his leisure. He is the tree preserver. He should be an honorary member of the Forestry Convention.

Constitution-Democrat.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1893

WAR ON THE SPARROWS.

Thousands of Dollars Paid Out by Illinois Counties as Bounty for Killing the Pests.

CHICAGO, March 3.—The open season for sparrow-killing is now ended, February 29 being the last day on which the various county clerks of Illinois were commanded by the law passed by the late legislature to pay two cents a head for sparrows killed. From this time on the small boy can kill sparrows if he can and so desires, but he will receive no bounty for it and will only have an approving conscience and the satisfaction of a desire to destroy something as his reward. During the three months in which the bounty law was operative there were killed in the thirty-eight counties from which returns have been received 276,652 swallows, the bounty paid being \$4,533.04. Iroquois county heads the list with a total of 51,575 sparrows killed, for which that municipality paid out \$1,031.50 in good coin of the realm. Winnebago is second, with 43,750 and \$875 as the respective figures, with Cook third. In the last-named county George Slater, a Chicago youth, was the champion, he having brought in 942 sparrows with a total return of \$18.62 to himself.

Constitution-Democrat.

JULY 1, 1893.

Sparrows as Public Benefactors.

Some time since The Sun published an account of the destruction of thousands of acres of pine and hemlock timber in the mountains of West Virginia and Maryland by a species of beetles unknown to science. Millions of dollars' worth of fine timber had already been destroyed, and the depredations of the beetles still continued, threatening the total destruction of all the pine, spruce and hemlock timber in the Alleghenies, and the entomologists of the experiment station were at a loss for a remedy. Since then much money has been spent. A committee of scientists were to be sent to Europe in search of a remedy, and a dozen theories had been put into practical use without avail. It is now believed that a remedy, and a very simple but thorough one, has been found, and that by the merest accident.

A few days ago a flight of hordes of the pine beetles left some destroyed forest and alighted around and over Fairmont in clouds. The people in the town and neighborhood could do nothing with the host, and it looked as if they would eat up and destroy everything, but the flocks of English sparrows about the town and vicinity which had withstood the shotguns and abuse of every man and boy there descended upon the swarms and killed and ate them by thousands. The capacity of the birds was wonderful, and they soon thinned out the pests. No one had ever thought of the English sparrows in the light of a public benefactor before, but now everybody in that locality is enthusiastic in the opinion that the sparrows are the remedy for the pine pests, and it is thought that the birds can be taken into the mountains and turned loose in the pine forests, where they will destroy the beetles. The experiment will probably be tried on an extensive scale soon. —Cor. New York Sun.

**Gripe about the European
weaver finch, but . . .**

Please don't hate the sparrows!

March 25, 1967

DO YOU HATE sparrows? Most Americans do, and with good reason; but the bird they hate is not a sparrow—it is the misnamed “English sparrow,” technically known as the European weaver finch.

The English sparrow is probably the most common bird in the United States. In the short span of about 100 years, it has spread into every part of the country.

The English sparrow is equally at home in cities, towns, and rural areas. This bird has been cussed and discussed. They build large trashy nests, seem to quarrel continually, and gang together to drive out song birds. His diet is costly to all producers and consumers of valuable grains, buds, and fruit products.

These so-called English sparrows are not true sparrows; but because of their habits, have given all sparrows a bad name.

Our native sparrows are true sparrows, all highly beneficial to man. The more than 75 species and sub-species of native sparrows in North America are known by their soft, quiet beauty, brilliant singing, and their aid in destroying harmful insects and weeds.

The native sparrow's diet consists of over 90 percent weed and grass seed a year. It has been estimated, for example, in Iowa alone they eat more than 875 tons of weed seed each year. In summer, their diet includes beetles, grasshoppers, weevils, leafhoppers, squash bugs, caterpillars, and ants, all harmful pests of man.

In the bird family, true native sparrows are placed at the top of the family tree because

their evolutionary scale has developed further than any other group of birds. Males and females are usually colored alike, usually inconspicuous grays and browns. Being birds of the ground, or not far from it, their coloring gives them protection.

Their nests, made of dried grass, rootlets, and often lined with hair, are near the ground in low bushes, hedges, or small trees. Native sparrows act differently than English sparrows. Frequent, quick twitchings of wings and tail make native sparrows appear to be more nervous.

The chipping sparrow is the smallest and the fox sparrow is the largest.

Some of the best songsters are the white-crowned, white-throated, field, vesper, and song sparrows. The white-crowned has a special whispering song for rainy days. The white-throated sparrow, if you listen closely, sounds as if he's calling out, “Poor Sam Peabody, Peabody, Peabody!” The song sparrow sounds as if he is saying, “Maids! Maids! Maids! Hang up your teakettle-ettle-ettle!”

A sweet melodious song coming from the woodland thicket at midnight just might be the white throat, one of the few birds which may sing at night.

We owe our native sparrows a great deal for their entertainment and value to man.

Here are a few ways we can help them:

Preserve thickets in odd corners of the fields and plant trees, shrubs, and other plants in suitable areas.

Preserve native areas of woodland, prairie, and shrubby fence rows; and replace natural cover destroyed when improving lands.

Allow no grazing in wood-

lands, prevent overgrazing, and protect your land with good cover from well managed pastures, meadows, and farm lands.

Plan and apply a good and complete soil and water conservation plan to each farm.

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 18, 1882

English Sparrows.

The latest we have seen about this diabolical bird is from the Prairie Farmer: And now we notice in an exchange that at Mr. Vernon, Ill., a gentleman had twenty acres in wheat, from which he expected a fourth of a crop, the heads having every appearance of promising such a yield. He resolved to cut it for seed, and sent some persons to gather it. They returned soon after and reported that there was not a grain of wheat in the field, the sparrows having eaten the entire crop.

And yet, with this regularly cumulative evidence of the fact that these birds are becoming a national pest, we are taking no measures to diminish their number. More than that many good people like to see them about their houses in the winter season and feed and shelter them. In Keokuk they are multiplying with fearful rapidity. It don't take them long to refuse the garbage on the streets, and migrate to the fields, where they will become as Dr. Cones has said a greater curse and enemy than ever the Colorado grasshopper ever was or ever can be. A party here wished to shoot two or three a day on our streets, during this period when the land is full of insect life, to see if insects formed any part of their food; but the request was granted with so many conditions that the trial was not made.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

JUNE 8, 1882
HOWELL & CLARK, Publishers.

English Sparrows.

An exchange says that a party in Hoboken, N. J., was “first guilty of the infamous act of importing the English sparrow into this country.” We have written upon this diabolical bird, and it seems that only “line upon line, precept upon precept,” will awaken the agriculturists of the country to the impending danger. These sparrows ought to be exterminated. If it was an “infamous act” to import them, is it less infamous to hold our hands, sit quietly by, and allow them to multiply in countless swarms, to leave our cities and eventually attack the grain and fruit fields of the country?

THE GREAT JUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
W. J. BUCKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

June 8, 1882 page #1

SPARROWS

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They are to-day an insufferable nuisance in Keokuk. A gentleman has tried to drown them out of their refuge behind the sign over the door of his business house. They don't seem to mind a stream of water from the hose. They are not only annoying, but they are impudent and aggressive.

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

MARCH 29, 1891.

A BIG THING.

Paving Brick of a Superior Quality Made From Keokuk Clay.

A big thing for Keokuk has happened. It has been hinted at times innumerable by the GATE CITY. Paving brick of the first quality can be made here and will be made here. For months Messrs. William and Charles Weismann and others with them have been experimenting with clay near the fair grounds. They have acquired considerable land in that vicinity, and their business foresight is to be largely rewarded. On their land is clay suitable for the manufacture of all the fancy pressed building brick. That has been established already, sample bricks having been burned at a St. Louis kiln. Experts pronounce the clay of the finest quality for tiling.

But the gentlemen believed the clay would make paving brick. Some of the most noted brick experts of the country have been here and they all pronounce the clay the finest in existence for that purpose. Mr. Eudaley, of Cincinnati, the largest brick manufacturer in the United States said: "The clay is the finest I ever saw." Lew Thorne, of Penfield & Sons, Willoughby, Ohio, manufacturers of brick machines, came and said the same thing. The pioneer in the Galesburg paving brick manufacture visited Keokuk and was enthusiastic over the rich and boundless beds of clay. "It will make paving brick," he said. Others came and all went away of the same opinion.

Some time ago a quantity of bricks were made by the Andrus machine in this city and sent to Galesburg to be burned. Yesterday, Messrs. Weismann received a letter saying that the brick had come out of the kiln and were of a superior quality—just as had been predicted. They were shipped, but had not arrived yesterday.

They will be manufactured on a large scale, but complete arrangements for the company's organization have not been announced.

Who will now object to paving Keokuk's streets?

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

MARCH 31, 1891.

WHAT PAVING WILL COST.

The Street Supervisor Quotes Some Figures in Support of the Project.

He Says that There is a Mere Crust of Macadam Left on Main Street—To Pave Will be True Economy.

To the Editor.

Movements to secure the improvement of the streets in our city have recently been inaugurated and a progressive spirit giving evidence of appreciation of the importance of good and cleanly streets is very generally shown. Therefore I would respectfully offer a few suggestions, believing I will do an injustice to no one, and that my humble opinion may be of some service in bringing the subject before the public in a proper way. To start with, let me say that I do not own any property on Main street. I therefore claim that neither I nor any other man who is not an owner has a right to say to these property owners you must expend this much money whether you want to or not. Consequently I will simply confine this article to the men who do own property along that thoroughfare and who are among our most progressive citizens and who are so unselfish and untiring when the interests of our "own Keokuk" are involved as any citizens we have got. To these I would say: Cast your eye up Main street and see those ruts where some team with its load has just gone through the macadam up to the hubs. If you do not think it is so bad as that in your block or in front of your store, just have a man go out with his pick and dig a hole and you will find that there is only a crust of the macadam left. I am in a position to know this, and I simply make this statement for the benefit of those who wish to see for themselves just how near worn out the street is. Now then, you must admit this condition cannot exist. Something must be done. Some say re-macadam the street. Others say pave with brick. Which of these propositions is the best—which will we adopt and which will we work for? Let us see.

To repair Main street, say that forty feet in the center is repaired; that is, that you crown the street with four inches of macadam. That will take about 2,500 yards of

macadam which at the regular price would cost about \$3,700. This, remember, would only repair the street. If this was practicable, imagine how the street, which is already too high, would look with a raise of four inches. But aside from looks I want to demonstrate the fact that it would not show good business judgment. Now, as above stated, it would cost \$3,700 for macadam. Then every year of its life it would cost \$1,000 to clean and repair. That is, to haul on macadam when necessary to repair. Suppose the life of the street to be six years. At the expiration of that time it will have cost \$9,700 and you will have no street. A Main street property owner told me the other day that the owners of Main street property paid fully one-half of the amount paid into the city for taxes. If this is so, then they would have to pay one-half of the above amount, which would be paid out of the general fund for said repairs.

Now let us look into proposition No. 2, or brick paving. Let us see what it would cost the man who owns twenty-five feet front. Taking out the street car track, he would have to pay for eighty-two square yards at perhaps \$1.75 per yard, or \$145.25. This would include gutter. If his curb is worn out, he would have to have new curbing. It would cost him about twelve dollars more. In other words, a man owning twenty-five feet on Main street would be taxed about \$157.00; and if the brick can be made here, a fact which is no longer in doubt, it would cost even less than this. Then let all intersections be paid for out of the general fund. Make the property owners pay only for what frontage they own. The city council could allow these men \$1 per yard for their macadam, and give them a rebate for the same on their paving bill that would give a reduction of about \$25, leaving the total cost to be charged \$132. The macadam bought would be worth to the city the money paid, and the city has plenty of places for it. Keokuk would then have one of the most beautiful streets in the west and everybody would be satisfied.

In Charleston, West Va., they have one street which was paved with brick eighteen years ago. The whole cost for repairs on that street has just averaged \$20 a block a year since put down. So it is with the cleaning. The cost of cleaning a mile of brick paving, if done at the proper time, is a mere trifle.

In conclusion I would say to the business men and citizens: Meet and talk this matter over. Let every man know how much it will cost him to pave. Show the advantages of a good street. There is an erroneous idea prevailing about the cost of paving. A gentleman in conversation with me the other day asked me what it would cost him if Main street was paved. I took out my pencil and figured him the cost. He was astonished. "Why," said he, "I have opposed paving all along because I was told it would cost me over twice that much. If your figures are correct I

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will sign a petition to pave to-morrow." So it is with many who have not looked into the matter carefully.

E. P. McMANNUS,
Street Supervisor.

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

FEBRUARY 16, 1892.

SING THE DOXOLOGY!

Keokukians Who Have Chanted
the Paving Song May Shout
With Joy.

The Council Orders Main Street Paved
From Second to Eighth by August 1—
What It Will Cost—An Important
Council Meeting.

"Tis done! The great transaction
done!"

So may sing every advocate of improved streets, this morning. By August 1 of the present year Keokuk will have four blocks of a brick paved street. Last night the city council with but one dissenting voice adopted the resolution ordering the work. For years the GATE CITY has sung the paving song and the other city papers and a majority, a big majority, of citizens have helped swell the chorus. This morning we may all join in the doxology.

Mayor Craig presided and all alderman except Kerr, (who was out chasing escaped prisoners), were in their seats when the gavel fell on one of the most important city council meetings ever held in Keokuk. Routine business was hurried through and as Ald. Kenney arose in response to the call of the street committee, an expectant hush fell over the council and spectators. Ald. Kenney never felt prouder in his life than he did that moment in making a favorable report for the committee on the resolution ordering Main street paved with verified brick from Second to Eighth. The report was adopted without debate, although Ald. Ballinger, of the committee, explained that the paving should in no manner interfere with other street improvements contemplated and needed. There was but one dissenting vote, that of Ald. Ewers. The alderman has steadily opposed paving from the beginning. But he has always been consistent in the matter and has retained the highest regard of his associates, though they differed from him. He has voted as he thought; the only trouble is, he has not, in the minds of the majority, thought right on the paving question. Bids are to be opened April 4, and the contract let as soon thereafter as practicable. The work must be completed by August 1.

COST OF PAVING.

City Engineer Jones submitted a complete report of the estimated cost of paving of Main between Second and Eighth streets. He reported that the curbs along Main street (except a few set in recent years) agree very closely with these grades. The center of the street is from three to twelve inches above grade, its entire distance from Second to Eighth street. The ordinance fixing grade provides for a raise of eleven inches in thirty-three feet. All pipes of the gas and water companies are over two feet under the surface and along the gutter the water pipes are all over four feet below the surface so the construction of the paving will not interfere with them. The jar of the cars will effect a space about seven feet wide and repairs will be required on that portion long before the rest of the street will show any signs of wear; the company only has to pay for and keep in repair five feet and the engineer recommended that if the council had the power the space be extended to seven feet.

His estimate of the cost of paving for the six blocks was as follows: Expense to street railway company \$2,013.33; total to property, \$19,766.68; total cost, \$21,780. The cost per twenty-foot lot ranged from \$102.62 to \$121, and for a fifty-foot lot from \$256.66 to \$302.50, the lowest estimate being between Fourth and Fifth streets and the highest between Second and Third. To this must be added \$16 for each twenty-foot lot, and \$40 for a fifty-foot lot for curbing, excepting corner lots which will cost \$24.80 additional, the total, if constructed of Barea sand stone, to be \$3,475.20. However the cost of curbing will be greatly reduced if the present curbing is used, which can be reset for from twenty-five to thirty cents a lineal foot. The estimate for grading the six blocks is \$3,900 and tiling \$400.

The estimated cost for street intersections and portion assessed to the street railway company which shall be paid for by warrants from the general fund (the street railway company expressing a desire that the city should pave between their tracks and assess the cost against the property), is \$11,414.10—\$11,019.75 for the intersections and \$394.35 for the street car company. Summing up he estimates the total cost of the improvement at \$36,669.31.

For cleaning the pavement a street sweeping machine may be obtained for \$450, with which a block can be swept for fifty cents, providing the street is swept not less than twice a week. This would make a block cost \$52 a year or the six blocks \$312. This is about equal the cost of scraping the six macadamized blocks three times a year. He said that during the construction of the work the constant presence of an inspector would be necessary.

In concluding his report he says: "I have not included the cost of a storm sewer on Main street because I consider it a part of our sewerage system and should be built as such whether the street is paved or not."

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"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15.

STREET NUMBERING.

A Couple of Important Amendments to the Ordinance Suggested.

(To the Editor.)

You refer to the numbering of business houses in the city, which is now being done to some extent. An ordinance was passed sometime ago providing that there should be one hundred numbers applied to each block of frontage, allowing one number to each twenty feet, thus using thirty numbers to the block, leaving seventy numbers unused at the end of each block and beginning at even numbers on the next corner. There is a seeming inconsistency in having more than twice as many numbers as are used.

The present plan is good as far as it goes, but I think the better plan would be to apply a number to each six feet of frontage. That would consume one hundred numbers to each block. Then if I have a building of, say twenty feet front, I would have three numbers, and could use all or only one, as I chose. If one opening went up stairs, one down to the basement and one to the main floor, there would be a number for each one, or if the whole front was used for one business, it would show well in an advertisement to have many numbers.

With the twenty foot plan, where property is divided into narrow fronts, there will be a deficiency of numbers. On the six foot plan there would be plenty and to spare for all possible divisions. Then on cross streets there would be four numbers for the alley, which could be used for doors opening upon the alley.

The present ordinance is defective, inasmuch as there is no provision for its enforcement or regulation. When it was first passed I saw the member of Council who engineered the plan and suggested a change, but he treated me as if to say, "What I have done is not susceptible of improvement." I then explained my plan to several members of Council and all agreed that it was a great improvement. I placed a draft of an ordinance, covering all the points for enforcement and regulation, in the hands of two members of Council, who promised to see to it, but that was the last heard of it. There is a foolish delicacy on the part of members of Council about interfering in matters of general interest after it has been recommended by another member or by a committee—a mock courtesy that often lets most glaring faults pass without rebuke, and matters of the greatest importance are often neglected through this false delicacy or a disposition to attend only to what is their especial duty. All are liable to mistakes, and it is a part of the nature of the brute to dislike correction. There was a time when the apparent author of the twenty foot plan could have retraced his steps or adopted the better plan and had the credit of it without detriment to any-

body, as not a single house had been numbered in accordance therewith. But now there are many, and if the plan is defective be it to his credit and the indifference of other members of the Council. Every member who unwittingly or carelessly allows improper acts to pass by default, is responsible therefor, as he is placed there to guard the interests of the city.

GROWLER.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 5, '78.

—The numbers on Main street are becoming sadly confused. Some of the firms which have been touching up their fronts have repainted the old numbers thereon. Others beside them have had the new numbers placed on their buildings and the passer-by is bewildered by the spectacle of 77 or 99 on one door, and 300 or 360 on the next, both freshly painted. If this sort of thing is carried on to any extent, it will drive a stranger stark staring mad to attempt to find anybody by the numbers on the houses. The Council should at once amend its ordinance so as to provide for a strict compliance therewith, and then have some one see that all buildings are numbered according to the ordinance.

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 29, 1878.

\$320,000

Spent in Public and Private Improvements in Keokuk in '78.

New Buildings Erected and Work Done Upon the Streets.

A Showing That is Extremely Gratifying Under the Circumstances.

While the cry of hard times is heard throughout the length and breadth of the land, and the croaker has been abroad, the trowel and the hammer have not been idle by any means. On the contrary they have been busier than the grumbler, and have a great deal more to show for it. The present year has been the climax of hard times, and it has not been expected that very marked progress would be made—in fact most cities will be satisfied to find that they have held their own. In this respect Keokuk is more fortunate than some of her sister cities. She has not only held her own and kept her trade up to the standard of previous years with very few failures, but is prepared to show evidences of satisfactory progress. The record which we give below

makes a very gratifying exhibit and one that will compare favorably with that of former years. It shows that an aggregate of \$320,000 has been expended in public and private improvements here during the year.

Real estate has suffered no greater decline than that which has prevailed throughout the country. During the past six months there has been no depreciation and there is every reason to believe that the bottom has now been reached and that the next step will be a forward one. The reports are not complete yet, so we are unable to give the number of transfers as compared with last year. It is believed, however, to be nearly if not quite up to it.

The most important improvement of the year has been that of

THE KEOKUK WATER WORKS.

These have been constructed at a cost, including machinery, filter and mains of about \$100,000. Their value to our city has not yet been realized and cannot easily be estimated. They have been the means of securing to us an efficient paid fire department and property owners are already reaping the benefits in the way of reduced rates of insurance and increased protection against fire. They are also an inducement to manufacturers and others who appreciate the value of modern improvements to locate here. Below will be found a list of the buildings that have been erected:

BUILDINGS.

Huiskamp Bros., Johnson street between Second and Third, brick store building three stories, 40x130, cost \$15,000.

Gillmore & Anderson, Fulton street between Seventh and Eighth, double brick tenement, three stories, cost \$5,000.

Kilbourne & Curtis, Fifth street between Main and Blondeau, brick business building, two stories, 40x50, cost \$3,500.

J. A. Essig, Main street between Fourth and Fifth, brick addition, one story, 20x22 and repairs, cost \$750.

G. L. Huiskamp, Fifth street between Concert and High, brick dwelling, two stories, 36x34, cost \$2,500.

Henry Huiskamp, Main street between Third and Fourth, brick store building, three stories, 22x120, cost \$2,500.

S. S. Vail, Second street between Main and Johnson, brick store building, 45x80, cost \$5,000.

L. Barnasconi, Levee and Johnson, rebuilding frame business property, cost \$500.

Dr. A. M. Carpenter, Fifth and Morgan, brick addition to dwelling, two stories, 18x24, cost \$3,000.

Frank Allyn, Sixth street, between Fulton and Franklin, double brick addition to tenement house, two stories, cost \$1,000.

Mrs. E. H. Harrison, High street, between Fourth and Fifth, brick tenement, two stories, cost \$3,500.

J. O. Voorhies, Ninth and Bank streets, remodeled tenement property, estimated cost \$1,800.

H. Schouten, Tenth and Johnson

streets, brick cracker bakery, two stories, 25x60, cost \$3,000.

H. Copeland, Jr., Fifth and Bank streets, stone and frame ice house, 40x64, cost \$1,000.

Chas Stahl, Eleventh and Main streets, brick business property, one story, 25x52, cost \$2,000.

Joseph Schlotter, Eleventh and Exchange, brick dwelling, two stories, 23x32, cost \$2,500.

Dr. Heiser, Ninth and Main streets, brick business property, one story, 27x40, cost \$1,500.

M. Garino, Eighth street, between Des Moines and Timca, frame dwelling, two stories, 23x45, cost \$1,600.

Dan Peterson, Orleans, between Eighth and Ninth, frame dwelling, two stories, 28x28, cost \$1,000.

W. B. Collins, Seventh and the Avenue, brick stable and wood house, 22x56, cost \$1,000.

P. B. Flood, Levee between Main and Johnson, frame coal office, cost \$135.

John & A. D. Dimond, First street between Main and Blondeau, frame addition to dwelling, cost \$500.

Mrs. J. T. Adams, Second and Timea streets, frame dwelling, one story, cost \$200.

Dr. J. C. Hughes, Morgan street between Second and Third, brick stable, two stories, 35x65, cost \$3,000.

Jacob Kraft, Johnson street between Fourth and Fifth, brick addition to frame dwelling 12x16, cost \$250.

Jonathan Jones, Fifth and Carroll streets frame cottage, cost \$400.

J. Gordon, Sixth and Carroll streets, frame cottage, cost \$400.

John Ward, Seventh and Palean streets frame cottage, cost \$250.

Ed. Gallagher, Seventh street between Palean and Des Moines, frame dwelling, story and a half, 22x30, cost \$1,300.

L. F. Linguist, alley in rear of business property on Main street between Eighth and Ninth, brick warehouse, two stories, 16x24, cost \$400.

Mrs. P. J. Tallon, High and Tenth streets, brick addition to tenement house two stories, 12x14, cost \$600.

Austin Bland, High street, between Tenth and Eleventh, double frame tenement house, rebuilt, cost \$600.

Seba Armitage, Morgan street, between Tenth and Eleventh, frame dwelling, cost \$1,000.

Joseph Wyc, and Franklin streets, frame dwelling, one story, cost \$850.

Mrs. Klein, Franklin street, near Tenth, frame cottage, cost \$650.

Major G. W. Rollins, Fourteenth and Concert street, rebuilding and enlarging brick dwelling, cost \$1,800.

John Spaan Plank Road, frame dwelling, story and a half, 16x28, cost \$500.

Mary Scott, Twelfth and Orleans, frame cottage, when completed, \$150.

Henry Waters, Orleans, near Thirteenth, frame dwelling, story and a half, cost when completed \$1,000.

James Reed, Leighton street, between Eleventh and Twelfth, frame cottage, cost \$200.

Pat. McManus, Fourteenth and Fulton, frame dwelling, story and a half and basement, cost \$1,200.

W. G. Davis, Fulton street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth, frame dwelling, story and a half, 16x28, cost \$800.

Andy Hergander, Orleans and Fourteenth, frame cottage, cost \$200.

Mr. Lowquist, Orleans and Fifteenth,

frame cottage, cost \$200.

C. P. Anderson, Fulton and Fourteenth streets, frame dwelling, story and a half, 29x30, cost \$1,000.

John Vizine, High street near Fourteenth, frame store building, one story, 16x24, cost \$500.

Pechstein & Nagel, Fourteenth street between Main and Blondeau, Ice House, 24x40, cost \$400.

Leisy Bros'. Exchange and Thirteenth streets, addition to Ice House, cost \$350.

Peter McGarry, Exchange and Thirteenth streets, frame cottage, cost \$200.

C. Santo, Blondeau and Plank Road, frame cottage, cost \$300.

Adam Bindel, Timea street between Fourteenth and Fifteenth, frame dwelling, two story, cost \$1,200.

Geo. Boyd, Timea near Sixteenth street, frame cottage, cost \$150.

John Hambleton, Seventh and Fulton streets, brick addition to tenement house, two story, cost \$700.

A. Shuler, Avenue between Seventh and Eighth streets, frame dwelling 28x56, two stories, cost \$2,200.

Mayer Speisberger, Franklin street between Seventh and Eighth, rebuilding and enlarging brick dwelling, two stories, 35x32, cost \$2,000.

City of Keokuk, at Cemetery, brick tool house, two stories, octagon, cost \$900.

Gen. A. Bridgman, Second and Concert streets, brick addition to dwelling, two stories, 20x30, cost \$1,500.

G. Herbert, Bank and Twelfth streets, brick dwelling story and a half, cost \$2,200.

E. S. McGavic, Bank near Twelfth street, brick stable, cost when completed \$400.

John Hamilton, Main street between Fourth and Fifth, brick addition to store building, cost \$400.

Nicholas Blom, Main street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth, brick addition to soap factory, one story and basement, 25x40, cost \$500.

Wm. J. Worley, Blondeau street between Eleventh and Twelfth, brick tenement, story and a half and basement, 30x50, cost \$2,500.

Sam. Worley, Blondeau and Fifteenth streets, brick dwelling, two stories, 24x32, cost when completed \$2,000.

Ed. Deitz, Jr., corner Reid and H streets, dwelling 16x28, frame, cost about \$300.

J. K. Mason, corner B and Bluff streets, store, 14x50, frame, cost about \$500.

THE STREETS.

A considerable amount of work has also been done in the way of improving our streets. One noticeable fact in connection with this class of improvements is that they are of a permanent and substantial character. The street committee have kept constantly in view the importance of doing everything well, and streets that have been permanently improved during the past two years will require no more attention for several years. City Engineer Cole has, at our request, kindly furnished us with a report of work done in the improvement of the streets of the city for the year 1878. It is as follows:

Blocks graded.....33
Blocks macadamized.....25
Alleys graded and macadamized.....6

This work has been done at the follow-

ing cost to the city:

Timber &c. in culverts and crossings.....	\$ 1,930
Rock in culverts &c.....	445
Incidentals.....	325
Expended by Supervisor.....	5,500
Expended by estimates on contracts.....	22,000

Total.....\$29,490

It may truthfully be claimed that Keokuk has more miles of graded and macadamized streets than any other city of her size in the West. Of graded streets we have at least twenty-five miles, and of macadamized streets at least fifteen miles. By graded streets is meant such as are already macadamized or ready for macadam, and do not include a great many that are in good order and in every day use. Our streets are a credit to the city and the subject of much praise from those who visit us.

SUMMARY.

The improvements for the year may be summed up as follows:

Buildings.....	\$110,000
Water Works.....	100,000
Des Moines Rapids Canal.....	80,000
Streets.....	30,000

Total.....\$320,000

From this it is shown that a grand total of \$320,000 has been expended in public and private improvements in Keokuk during the past year. This sum has all been distributed among the laboring classes and has thus found its way into the channels of trade.

The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1879.

CENSUS REPORT.—The census of our city has been completed, and shows a population as will be seen by the report, of 12,769. This is an increase of something over 1,000 within the past year, and instead of being below the estimated population of our city, as in the case of a majority of our Western cities, is in advance of it, 12,000 being all that we have claimed. This report will be gratifying to our citizens generally. It is due Mr. Harry Fulton, the census taker, to state that in our judgment he has been faithful in the discharge of his official duties, and has labored earnestly to obtain a correct census. We give below his report showing the number of residents in each ward.

CENSUS REPORT FOR THE CITY OF KEOKUK.

First Ward.....	1,864
Second Ward.....	3,433
Third Ward.....	2,080
Fourth Ward.....	1,905
Fifth Ward.....	1,974
Sixth Ward.....	1,513

Total.....12,769

Number of dwellings, 2,384.

KEOKUK, August 13th, 1879.

H. FULTON, Assistant Marshal.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HIRSH
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

they suppress your name as your life would be in danger for making so many men crazy. The illustrated papers have taken it up, and get off some capital things showing how absorbed men get in the game. I enclose some newspaper articles to give you an idea. What a pity you did not get it patented. Your fortune would be made. Is it too late to do it yet? the sales are just immense. Let me hear from you. A deaf and dumb man claims to have invented the game in Connecticut, and I should not wonder if there would be an effort to patent it. If so there may be some money in it for you. You would have no trouble in proving priority of invention. Truly yours,

STANTON CADY.

This letter proves conclusively that Mr. Jones is the inventor. It is a pity that the puzzle was not patented. Believe we'll make one immediately and patent it.

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 23.

13-15-14.

The First Authenticated Victim of the Puzzle.

He is Taken to Jail Raving and Hopelessly Insane—Miscellaneous Murders and Mishaps.

13-15-14.

THE FIRST VIOLENT VICTIM.

ERIE, Pa., March 22.—A stone-cutter, of this city, named Daniel Conroy, has become insane from attempting to solve the 15 puzzle. After working at it for several successive days and nights, he developed unmistakable evidence of mental derangement. It required four policemen to take him to jail, where he is now confined. He is so violent that he is kept manacled, but notwithstanding has torn off all his clothing and refuses food. On the wall of his cell he has scratched a diagram of the puzzle, to which he devotes his attention in his calmer moments.

THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING MARCH 27.

PURELY ACCIDENTAL.

The Inventor of the Fifteen Puzzle Didn't Know It Was Loaded.

The Little Rock Gazette contains the following interview with Mr. Dudley E. Jones, the inventor of the Fifteen Puzzle:

"Yesterday a Gazette man called on Dudley E. Jones and asked him if he really invented the puzzle.

"Of course I invented it," said Mr. Jones, "but I didn't mean any harm by it. One day, in Keokuk, Iowa, about twenty years ago, for the amusement of my little daughter, I was handling a box containing sixteen blocks with letters on one side and numbers on the other. The

sixteenth block dropped out and I soon discovered that I had a puzzle. I showed it to my partner and he introduced it around. It soon became quite popular, and hundreds of people were puzzling over it. After I moved to Helena during the war, the puzzle was introduced and spread around rapidly."

"So the discovery was accidental rather than malicious?"

"Yes, for as I say, I did not intend to drive people crazy."

"And you didn't leave Keokuk in order to escape the wrath of the people?"

"No, the war brought me away."

As Mr. Jones committed this great wrong accidentally, and as there is no supreme court decision to which we can refer, nothing should be done with him, especially so, as he promises not to do so again."

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 31.

BEREFT OF REASON.

Another Victim of the 13-15-14 Craze Succumbs.

His Fancy Filled with Figures, which Pursue Him Day and Night.

Particulars of the Murder of John Goehring.

A Father Held to Answer for the Murder of His Infant Son.

Light Shed Upon the Bullion Burglary Mystery.

O. K. Allen, the Express Agent, Arrested as an Accomplice.

Patrick Fenton, the Wife Murderer, Plays the Insanity Dodge.

A Daring and Successful Safe Robbery at Quincy.

No Clue to the Perpetrators—Miscellaneous Items of Interest Gathered Here and There.

AND ANOTHER

VICTIM OF THE PUZZLE CRAZE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 30.—George Mitchell, a painter, was arrested last night at his place of business, on the charge of insanity, preferred by his employer. He had become insane over the "15" puzzle, and covered the floor and walls with figures in attempts to solve it.

THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

NOVEMBER 24, 1898

OF THE OLD STOCK.

A Great-Grandson of Chief Keokuk Looking for Employment in This City.

OFFERED HIMSELF IN THE WAR

An Interesting and Intelligent Young Man Who Wanted to Fight for This Government.

Tuesday about noon there arrived in Keokuk a member of the family of which Chief Keokuk was the founder. The young man who came yesterday is a great grandson of the chief whose name this city bears.

He arrived about noon from Cedar Rapids over the K line, the train having been delayed. He is stopping at the Grand hotel on Main street near Third. He was called upon by a Gate City reporter and in the evening made a call at this office. He is 21 years of age, although his appearance would lead one to believe him to be younger. The Indian blood which flows in his veins is not noticeable in his appearance. Except for his unusually bronzed complexion he has the appearance of many young Americans. His hair is dark and waves slightly. His head is well shaped and his features regular, his face showing much intelligence. His feet and hands are small and exquisitely shaped. He is somewhat short in stature and is slight in build. He is neatly dressed, with no attempt at ostentation. On his vest is some bead work but this is the only indication of his Indian blood that may be seen in his apparel. His tie is of black satin and his collar spotlessly white and of the modest turn-down style. Altogether he makes a decidedly favorable impression, his quiet and dignified manner and soft musical voice winning friends at once.

His name is John Earle Keokuk and in the Indian tongue he is called Meshquake, which means Fox, also the name of his tribe. His father's name is Charles Keokuk and he is about 50 years of age, residing now at the Sac and Fox agency in Oklahoma. Moses Keokuk, son of Chief Keokuk, and his successor as chief, is also there. He is Charles Keokuk's father and John's grandfather. In the 80's Moses Keokuk was here at a Fourth of July celebration and John Keokuk accompanied him. He says he remembers the crowds and the procession, but that is all.

He came to Keokuk yesterday from the Sac and Fox reservation at Tama

where he has been since July 3. He had been hauling corn but the cold weather put an end to this and he came to Keokuk seeking employment. He has had experience in general merchandising in his grandfather's store in Oklahoma, where he worked off and on for nine years and steadily for four years. His mother was French with a mixture of one-eighth or one-fourth Sioux blood. He has a brother Frank, aged 27, with the tribe in Oklahoma, another brother Robert, aged 11, at the Carlisle Indian school, and a sister Fannie, aged 7, in Oklahoma. He himself was educated in the common schools and at the high school institute at Lawrence, Kan., a government school offering commercial and normal courses.

He says his grandfather often speaks of the city which bears their family name. The Indians of Oklahoma live in wigwams for the most part, but are civilized and are engaged in agriculture. The Tama reservation has about 420 Indians and thirty Sac and Fox Indians were at Omaha. Chief Moses Keokuk is now 80 years of age and has a salary of \$600 per year as chief. Dr. Frank Wyman, formerly of this city, is physician to the tribe at the Sac and Fox agency in Oklahoma and his father sent word to John Keokuk that Dr. Wyman had written to friends here asking them to aid the young man in securing employment. He is very patriotic and wanted to fight for the government in the recent war. At the outbreak of the war he went east to Norfolk, Va., and tried to enter the naval service, but was not accepted on account of bad health. He then went to League Island navy yard at Philadelphia and again applied, but was again refused. He then came west again, going to Tama, where he has since been. He will stay in Keokuk if he can secure a position.

He does not like the Indian mode of life and wants to live with white people or at least like white people. He is scrupulously neat and clean and looks like the modest, unassuming young man that he is. He does not relish the curious glances of a crowd that had gathered about him and was quick to detect the fact that some thoughtless people were laughing at him. He said he did not care for them, but had a poor opinion of their manners. His own showed good breeding and the result of the education he has received. He will be received cordially by Keokuk people and it is to be hoped will obtain the employment of which he is in search. He was a guest of The Gate City at the opera house Tuesday evening and was an interested spectator.

The Gate City.

AUGUST 23, 1900.

WERE HERE IN 1834

List and Residences of the Old Settlers.

THOSE WHO LIVED HERE THEN

Letter by A. W. Harlan in Which He Gives Some Data of Historical Value.

A W. Harlan, now an old, feeble man with his eyesight failing him, sent the letter below to Captain Galland, being unable to attend the old settlers meeting. It was read at the thirtieth annual meeting at Montrose yesterday and should be preserved as it is of historical value:

Near Croton, Iowa, Aug. 12, 1900.—Captain G. W. Galland.—Old Friend: It is now near the time for the old settlers of Lee county to hold their annual meeting. I feel a strong desire to be there but I am rather feeble and almost blind and could be of no use on the ground. I will therefore try to give the names of actual settlers in what is now Lee county in the fall of 1834.

Nathan Tollman and Samuel Horn lived in Sand Prairie some two miles south of where Vincennes is at present. Nathaniel Knapp and old Dick Cheney lived where Fort Madison is now located. They quarrelled often and did some shooting occasionally. Two men named Wilson lived on Devil creek. Captain James White, the first settler where Montrose is now, kept a boarding house for us boys who worked building the barracks at that time called Camp Des Moines. Lieutenant G. H. Crosman, Sixth United States infantry, as quartermaster, was in charge. His clerk was by the name of Tillman. Crosman's jurisdiction extended over a vast extent of country but he had only a corporal and four men to enforce his orders. This was before Governor Masons of the territory of Michigan by proclamation extended his jurisdiction over the Black Hawk purchase.

Below Montrose one-half mile there were thirteen old apple trees with young native forest trees growing amongst them larger than the apple trees. A mile farther down the river lived Giles Sullivan; he had a small field of corn. Ezra Overhall located one-half mile further down and back from the river. He came to supply the soldiers with fresh beef when they should arrive, which they did in October. At Awapituck, now the upper locks on the canal, lived Samuel Brierly and Thomas Brierly made his home with him. The two Dillons lived a little below the bluffs and had some corn and much cockle burrs up on the hillside.

The Madam Santamo place was perhaps two miles further down. It was almost down to Puckechetuck that Price and Bill McBride lived. They both had half breed wives and small potato patches. At the point known as Keokuk in what was afterwards known as rat row, Isaac R. Campbell kept a

public house. John Gaines lived there as well as Campbell's John, a black man. Killwell lived up near where the park is now located. Valincourt Vanausdall, his brother-in-law, then a boy of fifteen, lived with him.

Madam Palen and her step-daughter, Miss Sophia Palen, lived not far from where the Curtis statue stands. There was a Frenchman lived down near where the first medical college was built. Edward Breshnell and his brother lived there and were sometimes engaged as employes in the Indian trade.

Then there was the ubiquitous Bill Phelps, a modest and unassuming man that from some cause always attracted a crowd wherever he went, might be met frequently for years afterwards. Who is there in all Iowa that has not heard of Bill Phelps. I see that I have omitted a Mr. Hunter and his two sisters, the first settlers, near where West Point is now.

In 1835 Walsh had a small stock of goods in Fort Madison, his goods boxes were marked Onseconsin. James Box lived out on the hill perhaps a mile from where the penitentiary is now. Squire Judah and Pitman did not come until 1835.

The early settlers kept carefully away from the half breed tract for several years because the title was not settled for several years afterwards. I will leave it to others to continue the record. Now, let us think of the wonderful changes that have occurred in those sixty-six years.

I should like to have this letter put on file with the old settler papers or perhaps it might be worth printing so that many others might hear of these first settlers.

(Signed) A. W. HARLAN.

P. S. From the best point of view on Bluff park, you can see the resting place of Joseph Smith, the seer. The sight with me calls up recollections and many imaginary speculations. A. W. H.



BICYCLES.

Largest line and lowest prices on high grades.

A full line of Sweaters, Cycle Clothing and Sundries.

CHAS. H. WOLFE

8115/1896 708 Main Street.

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

SEPTEMBER 11. 1890
IN YE OLDEN TIMES.

Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., Talks About
Pioneer Days in Burlington.

Fletcher's "National Hotel"—The Dinner
Menu—The Cost of Living in Pioneer
Times—Peter Miller's Pork
and Sugar Speculation.

The following interesting description
of olden times is from the Burlington
Hawkeye:

Hon. Daniel F. Miller, Sr., city solicitor or Keokuk, was in the city yesterday, in attendance upon district court, where he had legal business to look after. This venerable attorney is the oldest in practice in the state of Iowa, having been in continuous practice for fifty-five years. Although he is now seventy-six years of age he is hale and hearty and walks as erect as the youngest lawyer at the bar. Mr. Miller is one of the few of the original settlers living in this section of the state. He has filled various honorable positions in the service of his fellow citizens. He was a member of the legislature and of congress, and has all his life been one of the leading attorneys of Iowa. The Hawk-Eye had the pleasure of a call from this honored citizen of Iowa yesterday afternoon, and with its usual propensity to bore for information, it skillfully drew Mr. Miller into conversation about "ye olden times"—a topic which always touches his heart and brings forth his most genial talks.

"There has been a most wonderful change in Burlington since I was here fifty years ago in attendance upon the territorial legislature. Few, indeed, of the men of those days are now here. Among my associates were Grimes, Starr, Browning, Shepard, Leffler, Judge Mason, Judge Stockton, Judge Rorer, Fitz Henry Warren, Judge J. C. Hall, Wm. Garrett, General Dodge and others. The legislature met in Old Zion church. That was the state house and county court house. There was nothing of it except the walls, roof and the floor. It was not plastered. The legislature paid at the previous session at the rate of \$800 a year, but at this session we made an allowance of \$400 for seventy-five days use of the building. At that time I boarded at the National hotel, kept by Mr. Fletcher, on the southwest corner of Main and Jefferson streets. It was a two-story frame house, with ten or fifteen bed-rooms. It was built flush with

the street. The only office was in the bar-room where liquid refreshments were kept. No, we had no beer at that time, but there was an abundance of gin, brandy, wine and whisky and nearly all choice imported liquors—much better than we have now-a-days. There were no adulterated liquors at that time."

"What was the bill of fare at the National in those days?"

"Well, for dinner we had roast beef ham, potatoes, eggs, venison, chicken; sometimes we had wild turkey, quail, wild duck and wild goose. There was then very little fruit excepting berries. We had excellent pumpkin butter. Meals were not served in courses as at present. The table fairly groaned with the bountiful supply of victuals, and you were at liberty to cut and slice, and slice and cut, and come again as much as you pleased. There was no dessert, although we sometimes had pumpkin pies and occasionally cake. I frequently came to Burlington in those days. There were no bridges. We traveled on horseback. I never paid over seventy-five cents for supper, bed, breakfast and that also included keeping my horse over night and having him well fed and groomed. We fared sumptuously in those days, even if they were pioneer times. My wife has often insisted that we lived much better then than now. The food was better. There was not so much adulteration of food then. We had an abundance of venison and game. We had quails half the year two or three times every week. The country was full of quail and every fall and winter there were all the prairie chickens we wanted. Thousands, tens of thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands of prairie chickens were found all over the country. I traveled in those days a good deal on legal business, and very frequently had occasion to stop at farm houses. I would generally watch out for a cabin that showed indications of "a good liver"—where there were cattle and corn fields. I never paid over twenty-five cents for supper, lodging, breakfast and horse feed, and I always found a good table. Every twenty or thirty miles there was generally a place where a farmer had arranged to keep travelers."

"The houses were generally built of logs, but there were some of frame. The lumber was mostly the native wood, but there was some pine lumber brought from the Allegheny river. All our supplies had to come by river. Frame houses were generally clapboarded, and roofed with hand made shingles. The population of Burlington was from 1,000 to 1,200. When I was in the legislature as a representative from Lee county,

Hendershott and Hebard were representatives from Des Moines county, and, by the way, I believe Hebard is the only one of the territorial representatives, besides myself, now living. He is at Red Oak. Shepard Leffler was in the senate. At that time there was no town on the other side of Hawkeye creek—perhaps there might have been a half dozen scattered houses. I landed in Iowa on the 15th day of April, 1839, at Fort Madison. I came from Pittsburg. I was born in Allegany county, Maryland. The territory filled up with people seeking new homes. At that time the settled part did not extend more than fifty miles west of the river. Iowa and Wisconsin were the only two territories that were opened to settlement. All of the vast country now known as Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska and on the west was the Indian country, unsurveyed and occupied exclusively by Indians. There were no wealthy people here then. Probably few, if any, outside of Dubuque where they had some lead mines, were worth more than \$5,000 apiece. Our money was chiefly paper, and a great deal of that "wild cat." There was some silver. The bills of the Mercantile bank of New Orleans were extensively in circulation. That and the paper money of the Illinois banks constituted our chief circulating medium."

PETER MILLER'S SPECULATION.

"I remember an experience which my brother, Peter Miller, had in the early days of the territory. He built a couple of barges and loaded them with pork and other produce and floated them down the river, destined for New Orleans. He would stop at different places and trade some. At one point on the lower Mississippi where he stopped, he met a man who said he would like to buy but said he had nothing but the bills of the Mercantile bank of New Orleans, and that had failed. He said it in such a way that my brother thought he was bantering and did not mean what he said, and as the bills were counted as good currency in Iowa, he offered to trade with him. And so my brother sold a lot of his pork and produce and took the bills, and was congratulating himself that when he got to New Orleans he would exchange it for silver. On his arrival there he found, as the man had truly told him, that the bank had failed, although he could get fifty cents on the dollar. But, to add to his loss, he found that there was no sale for his pork. Large quantities of it had been shipped down the river from Ohio and run into New Orleans from various points until the market was flooded and it was piled up on the levee and could be sold only

for soap grease. He finally disposed of his cargo for whatever he could get, and considered himself a ruined man, as he had staked all he had on his venture. But, boarding a steamer going up the river, he went back to the town where he had made the trade with the man and taken in payment the bills on the Mercantile bank, and going to the hotel he inquired if there was a lawyer there. The landlord replied, "what do you want of a lawyer; we have no lawyers; we have no use for them. What is your business?" My brother explained the circumstances of the trade, and the landlord replied: "We will settle that for you," and calling some of the negroes he sent them off to two or three of the richest slave holders having large plantations in that vicinity. As soon as these gentlemen arrived they heard his statement and told him that he did not need any lawyer, that they were in the habit of settling these things among themselves. They sent for the merchant who had bought his pork and paid for it in the New Orleans bank bills. When the merchant came into the hotel he recognized my brother, saluted him, shaking hands with him. When the gentlemen who had been called in stated the case the merchant promptly replied: "Yes, this man has told you the facts in the case. I bought the goods of him and paid him in bank bills, and I told him that the bank had failed."

"But you must have known that he was not really posted as to the actual condition of things. Now you must pay him back or you cannot remain here. We will not allow anyone in this community who does not deal justly." The merchant asked my brother if he would be willing to take his pay in sugar. He said, yes, he would. The sugar was accepted. Sugar just then was very cheap, and sold from 1½ to 1¾ cents a pound at that place. My brother took his pay in sugar and brought it to Fort Madison, where it brought 8, 9 and 10 cents a pound, so that while he lost money on his pork speculation, he partially recovered it on the sugar deal.

This incident illustrates the primitive methods of justice that prevailed in those days. Those Mississippians were honorable, kind-hearted gentlemen, and it seems strange to me how such good-hearted gentlemen could have reconciled themselves to such a wicked institution as human slavery. I was always a democrat, but I was also an abolitionist and I left the democratic party on account of slavery, and I voted for Lincoln, but when slavery was abolished, I naturally returned to my democratic beliefs in re-

gard to tariff and internal improvements, etc."

Mr. Miller examined with a great deal of pleasure the old files of the Hawkeye and the Ft. Madison Patriot for the years 1838-39, 1840-41 containing the records of the territorial legislatures and of local events of pioneer times. He returned to Keokuk last evening. He is always a most welcome visitor in Burlington.

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class
DECEMBER 4, 1890.

A Miser.

An old settler's idea of a miser, copied from the versified history of the territorial days of Iowa, by Hon. D. F. Miller, sr.

Of all the curses of the earth,
That man has ever seen or known,
The love of money is the worst,
When in a miser's hand 'tis shown.

A man may be a spendthrift bad,
And squander money right and left,
And yet possess a kindly heart,
Nor be of conscience all bereft.

And one may strive for gain of gold
For show of wealth and pride display,
And still may have some human heart,
Though weak and foolish in its way.

But rascal miser has no heart,
And hollow is where heart should be,
And all his thoughts turn into self,
With scornful ease of charity.

He gloats upon his pile of wealth,
And more he gets, the more desires;
He cheats the rich and robs the poor,
And nothing good his soul inspires.

He has no care for other's woes,
His thoughts are all on gain of self,—
Let widows, orphans, freeze or starve,
He cares for none beside himself.

Behold the vampire as he walks,
With toes turn'd in, and eyes to ground,
Or see him at his fireside home,
Where mirth and pleasure should abound.

Take little share in household sport,
But seek a quiet corner lone,
And there regale dozen times,
His hoarded wealth by bank book shown.

And when he dies, as die he must,
His children wrangle o'er his gains,
Each striving to secure the most,
Nor care a curse for his remains.

And yet the world obsequious,
Looks up to wealth as something grand,
And smiles upon the miser wretch,
And welcome him with pliant hand.

Ah! better 'tis to honest be,
With charity for neighbors round,
For though your store of goods be small,
You will in death be doubly crown'd—

Be crown'd with sweet affections' tears,—
By wife and children, neighbors all,
And who while standing round your bier,
Your varied virtues will recall.

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 26, '76.

—The two old wooden awnings in front of the grocery establishments of J. A. Lee and Mrs. Nodler, were removed yesterday. These were two of the only three remaining this side of Tenth, and with this single exception Main street, for that distance at least, is now clear of these old land marks. That one will no doubt come down also.

DAILY GATE CITY.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1876.

—The demolition of the old two story frame building on the south side of Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, was commenced yesterday, and this will obliterate the first business house erected in Keokuk on what is now Main street. This building was put up by Mr. Henry Linebaugh in 1849. He has been its owner ever since, and intends now to erect in its stead, a two story brick, plate glass front, which he will occupy himself as a jewelry establishment. What there was of Keokuk in 1849, was nestled principally along the river, and Mr. Linebaugh was frequently laughed at by the then inhabitants for the wild idea of putting up his building so far away from the main portion of the village, but he was the only watch-maker and jeweler in the place and concluded his customers would find him if they wanted his services, so he wasn't at that time particular about location. Now his property is a portion of one of the best located blocks in Keokuk, surrounded with large business houses, and other evidences of the gratifying development which has characterized Keokuk in the past twenty-seven years.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 7, 1894. =
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class
Matter.

Lard for Pie-Crust and Doughnuts.
(To the Editor.)

Reliable information has come to my knowledge that a certain butcher near this city is making a practice now, and has for some time, of fattening his hogs upon the carcasses of dead horses and sometime of buying and killing old and diseased horses, diseased with glanders and all other forms of disease that horses are subject to. This certainly is contrary to common decency and good citizenship. I understand that there is no law to reach and punish men that will do such a mean thing for the sake of money. The only law to reach such offenders is the law of public exposure, and this is to give notice that if this practice is not at once discontinued a public exposure will follow, with names, etc., as well as of those (if any) who handle such meat. Our best citizens prefer pork made of corn or other grain, not dead horse.

PASCHAL DAVIS, M. D.,
Physician to Board of Health.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
B. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

APRIL 20, 1884.
OLD TIMES IN KEOKUK.

Letter From Hawkins Taylor.
To the Editor.

WASHINGTON, March 23, 1881.—My old friend Judge Cale Davis was kind enough to send me a copy of the GATE giving a "brief autobiography" of Rev. L. B. Dennis, for which I am greatly obliged to him. There is no man who I have ever known that was a braver Christian, who was braver for all that was for the best interest of society—never failing than L. B. Dennis. He was pre-eminently fitted for frontier life. It is truly refreshing to have the names of so many old friends brought to my recollection. The revival that added so many to the church as given in article was a memorable revival, lasting for weeks. Sile Haight was of the early converts and was of the most active and earnest promoters of the revival afterwards, as long as it lasted. When Sile joined the church some of the wags meeting Billy Gresham "said Sile Haight has joined the church, we hear, what are you going to do with him?" Billy in his peculiar voice and a twinkle in his eye said "we will, like the boy who caught the skunk, who said that if he could get the stink out of him that he would keep him and if not let him go." Dr. Collins was worthy of all the kindness said of him. The doctor spent most of his time in doctoring people without pay and furnished the medicine himself. The medicine that he gave away cost him about as much as the money that he received from the few that did pay, but it is hardly an open question whether Dr. Collins' book of accounts that have never been paid will not in the end be a better investment than Vanderbilt's accumulated millions. Van Horn seems to be dead. Van Horn was a great singer in church and campaigns. Speaking of Van put me in mind as Mr. Lincoln would say, of a story. It was in 1854 or 1856 that J. B. Howell, Samuel F. Miller, James Blair and myself went in a carriage to an anti-democratic congressional convention at Ottumwa. Spiritualism was then new and talked of by everybody, our party on this trip included, Howell doing most of the talking, for he had made up in his mind that it was the influence of the mind of the enquirer on the mind of the medium. On our return we learned that a daughter of a farmer back of Keosauqua, a man of character and member of the church and an old personal and political friend of Howell was a medium, we voted to go and see and judge for ourselves, neither of us up to that time had ever seen any spiritual feats. We were met with

kindness by the farmer who had a good farm and farmhouse. The daughter was eleven years of age, retiring and intelligent and a writing medium and claimed to write in the language and handwriting by the spirit when in life. The father said that up to the day before that he had disbelieved and discouraged his daughter, but on the day before we mention a neighbor came to his home and called up the spirit of his father. Then the girl wrote the father's name in German, the father had been dead forty years and the son had lost all the German that he had learned. He could not read German, but at once recognized that it was written as he had seen it on old documents of his father.

Our dignified party took our seats around the dining table and the girl with her slate and pencil ready to tell us as much about the other world as the spirit would communicate. Howell asked if the spirits would communicate with him. The answer was a stern "no." Judge Miller then made the same inquiry for himself, when "no" was answered. Then the same answer to Mr. Blair was given. I then made the inquiry and was answered "yes," and the medium wrote the name of the spirit when in life as John M. Walker-son. I then asked to have it written plain-er, this was repeated until the name was written four times and exactly like it was stereotyped. When the spirit got furious and the medium grabbed the slate with great fury, I then inquired about my father, mother and brothers that were in the spirit land, to which I got correct answers, judging from the world's stand-point of men's actions here and their fate in the hereafter, and correct answers were given as to the cause of deaths, but the dates were all wrong. Several times I tried to have the name written plainer, but the answer was vigorous jabbing of the slate. I should have said that the name was written in a palsied hand, plain, but the lines were full of kinks. The spirit still refused to talk with any of the others of the party. When the father called up the spirit of his daughter, the name was written in a beautiful ladies' hand, an exact copy of the daughter's hand. Judge Miller asked the medium to write her own name. She done so but it was poorly done, showing that she was an indifferent writer. The father had told us that his daughter and the late wife of Van Horn, of Keokuk were full cousins, were of the same age, were raised on adjoining farms and both joined the church in Ohio at the same time and both had died within a week of each other. Judge Miller told him to inquire after Mrs. Van Horn and to the astonishment of all, the answer came that she had not seen Mrs. Van Horn. The father seemed in distress at the answer and inquired why she had not seen her. The answer came back that there was a great many people there and she could not see them all so soon. So ended that spiritual investigation. To all of us it was a mystery. No one doubted the honesty of the family, but it had completely exploded the theory of the mind influence. We had a good deal of fun with Howell on his theory. One

of the grand qualities of J. B. Howell was that when he formed an opinion he defended that opinion and no man was ever left in doubt of what his opinion was on any given subject and popular clamor was not a contributor to that opinion at any time.

Rev. L. B. Dennis was sent to Kansas to help make that territory a free state. He settled in Lawrence, the headquarters of the emigrant aid society, where even at that time a good deal of the Boston "hub" pretention in society prevailed. Dennis was of the old-fashioned kind of plain Wesleyites, that thought worship in church meant something, and that the congregation should kneel when prayer was offered and give sufficient attention to the prayer to say amen to the good points. The first Sunday that he preached in Lawrence the good wife kept an eye open to see how the congregation acted, and to her distress Jim Lane was the only man on his knees at the opening prayer, and that kneel made Dennis and his wife the earnest friends of Lane, and that influence saved Lane in the state. The New England people were bitter against Lane, but Mrs. Dennis always defended him as a man that wanted to do right, and the Methodist church of the state sustained and made him senator. Poor Lane, who had more good qualities than most good men and more bad qualities than most bad men, he had no balance-wheel. His instincts were good, but his actions often bad. His brother of the regular army, and of whom Lane never spoke without tears coming to his eyes, committed suicide during the Florida war by falling on his sword, running it from below the chin up into his head. Jim finally committed suicide by shooting himself, by putting the pistol below his chin, the ball popping through the head.

The class of preachers to which Rev. Dennis belonged are fast passing away. Their name and memory should be treasured in the church and held sacred by the masses that they loved to serve.
HAWKINS TAYLOR.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Entered MAY 23, 1885 as matter
EARLY KEOKUK AND OTHER THINGS.

Reminiscences of J. B. Hardy, an Early
Methodist Preacher.

J. B. Hardy, in Inland Christian Advocate: In my last I closed with a reference to the removal of the Mormons to Salt Lake. Previous to this they had for a long time kept the country on both sides of the river in constant confusion and alarm by their depredations. With them there was no harm in stealing from the gentile. As the earth was their Lord's and the fullness thereof, and they were his children in contradistinction from all the rest of mankind they claimed everything by right of inheritance; and hence, to steal was simply taking their own. They claimed the privilege of whittling every gentile out of Nauvoo that came in, if they felt in any degree suspicious of him. The process of performing this was by sev-

eral men, with knives and pieces of wood, approaching the offensive person and thus causing him to retreat in order to prevent being cut with the knives; and in this way they would follow him up until he was beyond the limit of the city. That was what they called whittling a gentile out of Nauvoo. Notwithstanding this, I was determined to visit the temple, and having no one to accompany me I went alone. Crossing the river at Montrose I passed in an angular direction through the city till I reached the temple. It was a magnificent building, of cut stone, several stories high. There were pilasters of the same material at short distances, extending entirely around the building, every one being crowned at the top with a marble image. Inside was a large font sitting upon twelve oxen, with their faces outward. They had not advanced far towards the completion of the inside as yet, but as far as they had gone there was an evident aim to pattern after Solomon's temple. I looked upon the huge building and the query rose in my mind, how do these people manage to meet this great expense? They are nearly all poor, and this building will cost an immense amount. I made inquiry as to how they accomplished so much, and was informed that of every able-bodied man was required one-tenth of his time to work on the building; and the aggregate of able-bodied men was divided into ten companies, with the necessary mechanics attached to every company, which made an ample force for every day in carrying on the work. I thought what a commendable zeal; one worthy of imitation, and a better cause, and what grand possibilities lie before the Christian world; and if they would manifest the zeal and energy of the deluded Mormons, the millennium would dawn in this generation. I was closely watched, but returned without molestation. The Des Moines valley was also cursed with infidelity, in the form of Pantheism the whole length of my charge and beyond. Abner Neland, who had been imprisoned for blasphemy in the east, being released, came to Iowa, settling near Farmington, and spread his doctrine all through that country. Infidelity was dragged into politics, and in some places carried the elections; and the clerk of the court who was elected through infidel influence burned his bible. Neland, who was emboldened by his success, would frequently stand upon a box in the town of Farmington, and before a crowd hold his watch in his hand five minutes challenging God to kill him, and then assert that it was evident there was no God, or he would certainly have vindicated the truth of his own existence. A few weeks after I arrived, that tongue that had so often blasphemed was silent in death. No one was permitted to enter Neland's room during his illness if there was the least suspicion that he would be questioned on the subject of religion. Thus he died, surrounded with his infidel friends, who strictly guarded him against all religious questions, only exhibiting thereby the lack of confidence which they had as to the sufficiency of the foundation upon which they professed to stand.

During the year they celebrated Thos. Paine's birthday, on which occasion many toasts were presented, and among them was one by a woman, which I here present: "May the time soon come when all the bibles in the land shall have been destroyed, and the spinning wheel and distaff introduced in their stead"—not considering that the destruction of the former would soon result in the destruction of the latter. Thus, with the formidable opposition of infidelity, the difficulties that had distracted the church and the trouble over land title on the half-breed tract, things looked dark and portentous. On my first visit to Keokuk it was difficult to ascertain whether there were any Methodists in the place, but I finally found one by the name of Martin, that lived in a small store room; and here arrangements were made, an appointment circulated, and we preached in that place the following Sabbath, under the sound of saws and hammers, for the workmen paid no attention to the sacredness of the day. A man jeopardized his life if he wandered too far at night, and it was the adage: Keokuk against the world for wickedness, Natchez not excepted.

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Entered, MAY 5. 1888 matter
THE BOUNDARY WAR.

The Other Side of the Clark and Lee County Border Difficulty as Told by an Iowa Man.

A. W. Harlan, an old settler residing at Creston, Iowa, writes to the Burlington Post an account of the early war between Missouri and Iowa over the disputed boundary line between Clark and Lee counties. He claims that the statement which he gives has never been published, and they do not make a very favorable showing for the Missouri side. His version is as follows:

Some of our tri-state old settler orators occasionally refer to the Missouri and Iowa war, and always in a joking manner. The animus and origin of the said Missouri war was with a few land speculators that had made money on the half breed tract that only made them land sharks. Wm. McDaniel, of Palmyra, Mo., was the principal mover in the matter. Now if they could establish the rapids in the Des Moines river at Keosauqua as the northern boundary of Missouri it would naturally extend the area of the half-breed tract, thus giving the speculators about four full townships of land or 92,160 acres; even at the low price of five dollars per acre it would come to almost half a million dollars, all of which amount was to be wrong from the poor man who wished to cultivate the soil. The state of Missouri sent a corps of competent surveyors and took the latitude and longitude of the rapids at Keosauqua, and run a line from thence near Wescottswell, and crossed the Des Moines below Pittsburg. There they raised a mound and placed some charcoal in it. From thence they run west to the Missouri river, 243 miles, placing some charcoal in mounds at the end of every six miles, thus as they said, per-

manently establishing their northern boundary. This was done in the summer of 1838. I have been trying to give what has been heretofore the unwritten part of the controversy. From that time on for several years the halls of congress and the legislatures were full of the controversy, up to the time of the final decision of the supreme court of the United States, and the planting of the iron posts at every five miles on the old Sullivan line. I am without exact dates, and will only say about 1839, the county court of Clark county, Mo., ordered the collection of taxes on the said disputed tract, and hence the war. The governor of Missouri had ordered out about ten thousand troops, and about two thousand had already rendezvoused at Waterloo. Martial law was proclaimed and enforced to some extent. Wm. Phelps, an Indian trader, had a small lot of goods sent from St. Louis to Churchillville, now Alexandria. These goods were detained by order of Col. John Dedman, and Phelps came down to see about the matter, and in the course of the investigation, it is said, old Bill Phelps knocked some of the "claret" from the colonel's nose. I never heard any person that was present call it blood. Negotiations between the hostile parties had been in progress. The men assembled in Waterloo had become restless, almost mutinous, and their whisky had give out. Some one proposed putting Couchman on a box to address that assemblage, and it was done. I have heard that address highly spoken of repeatedly. That it was fearless and to the point, and shortly after the crowd dispersed and the war ended.

The Gate City.

KEOKUK: 1858

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 14.

Australia Potatoes.

POTATOES from Australia seed, for sale by a returned Californian. Perhaps it would be well to plant these potatoes in the gold diggings of Iowa. E. WILLIAMS, May 12-d3t Johnson st. bet. 3d and 4th.

AUSTRALIA POTATOES.—Mr. E. Williams, grocer, on Johnson street, between Third and Fourth, sent us a sample of his Australia Potatoes, which we have tested, and pronounce superior in appearance, condition and flavor to the Neshannock. The Australia Potatoes were brought from California several years ago by A. W. Harlan, of this county, who with his neighbors has been cultivating them since, and regards them as the best variety of potatoe in the country.

The Daily Gate City.

APRIL 21, 1868.

CHALLENGE.

I THOMAS STANTON, challenge THOS. A. WARD, (Fuglist) to fight him for from two to five hundred dollars, any time within four weeks. I can be found at Miller's Boiler Shop. I mean "business." apr21 1t

THE GREAT MUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Capt. John Campbell's Address at the Tri-State Old Settlers' Meeting at Keokuk Oct. 2nd.

Mr. President and Old Settlers of Illinois, Missouri and Iowa:

Blackstone, the great English legal authority, has immortalized the words, *lex scripta lex non scripta* (the written and the unwritten law), and could the unwritten pages of history be opened up to-day, the world would be startled at the showing.

And my friends, we have met here to-day to celebrate our first tri-state reunion, and as I have been a citizen of all three states in the days of yore, I am proud of the privilege accorded me on this important occasion, as it will be an era long to be remembered by our descendants.

Pioneers of Missouri, I desire to address you first, as Lewis county is my birthplace, and my father came to Missouri in 1820, in the employ of Major Kenney, who located a short distance up the Wycondah, for the purpose of erecting a mill. My father's first acquaintance on stepping on the shore at the mouth of the Wycondah, was two cub bears, as he was going to Bullock's, two miles above for milk.

In 1823 he united in marriage with Miss Sarah White, my mother, and settled on the North Fabius, on land now owned by John Taylor. It was here in the wilderness, in our log cabin home that I first beheld the light of day. I have no recollection of it now, for when my parents departed from it I was still in the vigor of my infancy, and was what our neighbors called a "pe-tete," a pappoose.

But in after years, from hearsay, I learned to list the names of Lucian and Chauncy Durkie, Dr. Frazier, Moses D. Bates, Trotter, Bosier, and Findley, who resided near us, and if any of their descendants are here to-day among us, in celebrating our first Tri-State Old Settlers' reunion, I will be glad to shake them by the hand, before we part, as my father's acquaintance in the days of "Auld Lang Syne."

My father sold his farm to Dr. Frazier and embarked in two Indian canoes, lashed together, and floated down the Fabius to its mouth, and on his journey up the Mississippi river passed the following settlements: John Woods', now Quincy; Jacob Weaver's, at Weaver's prairie, adjoining La Grange, Mo., on the south; Bullock's, two miles or more above the mouth of the Wycondah; Capt. Pritchard's, now the lower part of Canton, Mo.; Myers', at Cottonwood prairie, now Tulley; Hugh White's, at Rocky Point, on opposite side in Illinois; and at what is now Warsaw he passed the remains of a stockade called Fort Johnson, situated on top of the highest part of the bluff in Illinois, and opposite and below the mouth of the Des Moines. In 1821, by direction of Major Maston, my father tore down the first and only house at the mouth of the Des Moines and floated the puncheon floor across the river to be used in the fort on the bluff.

At Puck-e-she-tuck, now Keokuk, he passed Dr. Muirs' cabin. The Clyde hotel now occupies the ground on which it stood. One and a half miles above he passed Andrew Santamout's, at Spring Chain, situated but a few rods from where Rand park now is, on the bluff above this beautiful city. Joseph Charpoukey was settled on the Illinois side of the river between the first and second chain of rocks. John Waggoner was at English point, two and a half miles further up, now called Diamond valley. This name was given to the branch that enters the river above the Waggoner residence, by Charles Catlin, the naturalist, in 1835, while being engaged in collecting geodes for his museum in New York city. The original name, English point, comes from the fact that a battle was fought in that locality between the French and English, possibly prior to 1803. Isaac N. Waggoner found in the river in front of his house, in 1827, a sword which was supposed to have been lost at the time of the engagement.

The next settlement was on the west side of the river, by Lemolise, a French trader, now known as Sandusky. A short distance above, on an eminence, stood Maurice Blondeau's residence, near the present concrete building erected several years ago by Judge Ballinger.

On the fifth day of our voyage we arrived at Old Quash-quame's old deserted village. In October, 1825, my father at once occupied a log cabin on a claim he had purchased of Hugh Wilson, embracing the upper part of the present site of Nauvoo, Ill. This land is now owned in part by P. Kimball. Thus you learn, pioneers of Hancock, that I lived with you when your present county was called Adams district. It was first with you that impressions of animated nature were painted on the picture of the past, the interior of a log house chinked with chips and daubed with mud, with a clapboard door, and when it was opened, shaved heads with painted faces, red and green blankets, beads and brass rings, appeared before me. Even good old Nau-o-qua, my mother's Indian maid, rises up before me with mop stick in hand, aiding my mother in the discharge of her household cares.

As I had at this time arrived at an age when I became a personal observer, and have only heretofore depicted to you the recollections of my father, I deem it advisable, before I describe what I have seen, that I add to this narrative, to make it more perfect, the tales of my grandfather, Capt. James White, who purchased from Julian, an Indian trader, in 1819, his claim and trading house, situated at the head of the lower rapids, on the east side of the Mississippi river, and extending one and a half miles above and below the trading house, and one and a half miles back to the top of the bluff, all in Madison county, Ill., embracing all of that beautiful promontory once covered with the houses of 12,000 Latter Day Saints. Julian represented his title to be a Spanish grant, and conveyed it as such to Capt. James White, who felt secure in holding his purchase, and agreed with Julian that he could remain until the country began to be settled, but during this interval the trading house burned and Julian departed. Captain

White erected a double log cabin a few feet above the trading house, in 1823, and began at once preparing the way to occupy the new home, but before doing so it became necessary to get Quash-quame to vacate his village, which occupied the promontory with near a thousand lodges. This he accomplished by giving old Quash-quame a little sku-ti-ape and two thousand bushels of corn, which his sons, Alexander and Hugh White, with Newton Price and Clinton Waggoner, boated up in Mackinaw boats from his farm on the North Fabius, Missouri, Quash-quame's band crossed over the river to Wapello's village (now Montrose), and in the spring of 1824 Alexander and Hugh White, with two sisters, occupied the double log cabin erected the year previous, and in 1826 the balance of the White family followed. My grandfather at this time began to entertain doubts as to the validity of his Spanish title, and to make sure of holding it he got up what "land sharks" call a corner, by subdividing his grant and locating his sons as follows: Alexander on the north, next to my father; Hugh on the south and William on the east, occupying the center himself, thereby covering the whole promontory. Being well supported on all sides by his own family, he was ready for any emergency, and if Spanish grants failed, pre-emption would not; and by pre-emption our family cornered the present site of Nauvoo.

The old stone house at the ferry landing (now owned by Dundee) superseded the log house. The mason work was begun by John Waggoner in 1827 and finished the next year; and while he was engaged in laying the stone, when half way up the second story, the boys one day while he was at dinner stole his pint flask of whisky, and laying it in the wall placed a stone over it and pointed it up. Uncle Johnnie after dinner continued his work but missed his bottle, and never knew until the house was finished what had become of it. It is there now and will remain while the house stands.

This stone house was the first one erected in Hancock county, and the first courts in the county were held in it, and it was also used as a fort at the commencement of Black Hawk war. The denizens of upper Yellow Banks, (now New Boston, Ill.) together with Spellman of Pontoosac, and Edward White of Appanoose, sought refuge in it. It was well protected, as Captain White raised several hundred men and drilled them daily, to be in readiness for an attack, but Black Hawk never came. He either considered discretion the better part of valor, or his friendship for Wit-we-au (Captain White) kept him aloof. They had met years before this as foes, at the sink holes near Quiver river, Lincoln county, Mo., at which place, after Calloway was killed, Captain White took command and drove Black Hawk across the river near Cap au Gris, killing a number of his braves while they were crossing.

While court was held at the stone house several of the county officers boarded at our house. Wesley Williams was clerk of the court and Eidson Whitney sheriff, and their little daughters, Eunice and Chloe, were the first girls I played with.

Our first school district extended six

miles up and down the river. Wesley Williams, Geo. Y. Cutter, and my father were the first trustees. Our log school house stood back on the bluff near a spring, less than one hundred yards from where the Mormon temple was built. It was called Gonge's school house, as he owned the land adjacent. Our first teachers were Chauncey and John Robinson, and in 1829 came John M. Forrest, whose certificate of competency, issued by the trustees, is now held by your Old Settlers' association as a souvenir of the past. Your first preacher was Mr. Robinson; your first constable and county treasurer was my father.

The names of your pioneers that I have known personally were Vance, Flint, Burkelow, Robinson, White, Wilson, Conge, Dunn, Dewey, Coon, Hibbard, Hildebrand, Williams, Whitney, Cutler, Morrison, Tougate and Atchison, and below were the Moffats, Middletons, Millers, Castoes, and the next in succession on the river came the Montebello settlement. They had aspirations for obtaining the county seat. Whitney built the Montebello house, and court was held in it until Carthage became the permanent county seat. Many of the first settlers of Montebello were of Puritan stock. They rigidly opposed the use of tobacco and ardent spirits, were a strict church-going people, and warred against immorality in every form. Their names were as follows: Browns, Felts, Grays, Beadles, Smiths and Steels. Mrs. Beadle was so disgusted with tobacco chewers that she would mop their tobacco spittle from her punchon floor in the presence of the aggressor.

I attended a school taught by Miss Marsh in the Montebello House in 1836. I remember Lafayette, Washington and Johnson Smith, who were prominent pupils in this school. The valedictory spoken by Lafayette: "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck," by Washington, and "Tall Trees from Little Acorns Grow," by Johnson Smith, left lasting impressions on the mind of oratorical greatness; and the closing scenes upon the stage, by Andrew Cochran, when in the character of Fitz James he killed old Roderick Rhu with a flint lock horse pistol, made me cry with anguish to see the poor old fellow shot.

"Through bars of brass and triple steel
They tug, they strain; down, down they go;
The Gaul above, Fitz James below."

I did not then think the Scotch were half so good as our Indians, who used muskrat spears on occasions of this kind.

Below Montebello lived the Johnsons, G. Hagghers, Schoonovers, Chanays, Eubanks, Gordon Leggett, Parsons, Clarks and Hydes, and back from the river the Marshes.

As my time is limited I will now cross over the river into the Sac and Fox reservation, now a part of Lee county, Iowa. In the winter of 1830-31 I lived at the present site of Nashville, and attended school taught by Berryman Jennings. Captain Galland, who is with us here to-day, was one of my schoolmates, and so also was James Dedman, now of Alexandria, Mo. In the spring of 1831 I beheld for the first time the hills of Puck-e-she-tuck, now transformed into the beautiful city of Keokuk. It contained then but ten log

houses tenanted by thirty old persons, composed of Americans, French and half breeds. Outside of this place on the reservation there was but seven houses, four at Nashville, one at Blondeau's, one at Lemoise, and one at Spring Chain, all located on the Mississippi river; also, one house on the Des Moines, opposite old Fort Pike, now St. Francisville, Mo.

Pioneers of Lee county, Iowa, in 1875 I addressed you at your reunion. At that time I related to you a complete history of the half breed era, and I can add but little more to it now, as it was then given to you in full, and others who have followed me since have exhausted every subject matter pertaining to pioneer times; all of which you will find in the history of Lee county. John Gaines was the first civil officer in Keokuk; he was appointed justice of the peace by Governor Dodge. Geo. Crawford and myself were the first witnesses to testify before him, having seen Alexander Hood knock a stranger down on the beach, and rob him of \$500. We reported what we had seen and described the locality where he had hid the money under a stone, which was recovered. The stranger left for the lead mines, and Hood was reprimanded and allowed to go at large. All legal business, when I first became a resident here, was transacted by Capt. Prichard, of Lewis county, Mo., who was our nearest justice of the peace, we being under the control and subject to the laws of Missouri. Soon after this we became a part of Michigan, and I herewith submit for inspection a legal document written at that time and signed, "John Whitaker, Justice of Probate, Territory of Michigan, Des Moines county, Dec. 31, 1835. Attest: Wm. R. Ross, Clerk." We became next a part of Wisconsin, and finally set up in business for ourselves under the title and cognomen of Lee county, Iowa.

Newcomers of Lee county, I leave it with you to compare the changes from pioneer days up to the present time: "and don't you forget it" there were giants lived in those halcyon days, men of mighty will and iron nerved, and it is your duty now, and ever will be in the future, to speak of them with the greatest veneration and respect. Log cabins, Indians, prairie wolves, scalping knives, tomahawks and Indian warwhoops should be your song by day and dream at nights, and occasionally you might in a whisper lisp those great names of "Keokuk and Blackhawk," they might be utilized by using them as a lullaby to waft the infants of coming generations into peaceful slumber. By following these instructions closely you will please the departed shades of the big braves who have gone to the happy hunting grounds; they will smile upon you, and in time send you a commission properly countersigned with the signature of Old Quash-quame as grand secretary of the departed tribes in space, as an old settler.

From this city, in 1837, I journey westward and cross the Des Moines river, and again find myself in the land of my birth-place. A new county has been created from the upper part of Lewis and is called Clark. I behold the old block house and stockade of Fort Pike, erected in 1832. I learn the names of the boys, the Waylands, Bart-

letts, Haywoods, Mitchells, Hills, Johnsons, Lapsleys and McKees, who are now the pioneers of Clark county, and even now childhood's loved group revisits every scene.

The tangled wood walk
And the tufted green.

It was at St. Francisville where the greater part of my boyhood days were passed, and countless emotions of pleasure arise as I review each loved scene again.

"Home, Home, Sweet Home;" you are the dearest spot on all this earth to me. Yet still I linger here, for in yonder lonely graveyard rests my father, the oldest tri-state pioneer.

The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1870.

For the Gate City.

KEOKUK.

Did you see it somewhat early,
As soon as forty-two or three
When its hills and vales were vacant,
Save here and there a shrub or tree.
When it had one pathway only,
Leading serpentine from its bluff,
When its guests seldom tarried,
But kept their hands upon their purses.
When its stores were few and meager,
With only scanty stocks within,
When the meager Rapids Hotel
Was the only Keokuk Inn.
When its river banks were studded
With crystal globules rich and rare,
When those who saw them were delighted
And sent them broadening everywhere.
When few save Indians, half and half,
Had claims, or dwelt within its pale;
When mails were carried far beyond,
Along a beaten Indian trail.
When its river bore the Bo'as,
And then in turn, the Rosillies,
Bringing from the mound like city,
The native A and Reveille.
A was looking to the future,
Wondering how its sons would fare,
The latter—a spicy daily,
Of common size—some ten inch square.
When its busy printing presses,
Lied in their native sweet repose
When its news could not be trusted,
Sent through mid air, from pole to pole.
When sin and death were lingering here,
(It seems are lingering, lingering still!)
When lager beer was not yet known,
But whisky ranted 'neath the hill.

C. INGALLS.

DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1874.

The largest bill board in town has just been erected on the corner of Main and Seventh streets, by the enterprising bill sticker and Knight of the Paste Pot, Austin Bland. It extends the length of a half block and is covered just now with the finest lot of bills ever put up in Keokuk. They herald the coming of Cole's Circus.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA



United States Court and Postoffice Building, Keokuk, Iowa.

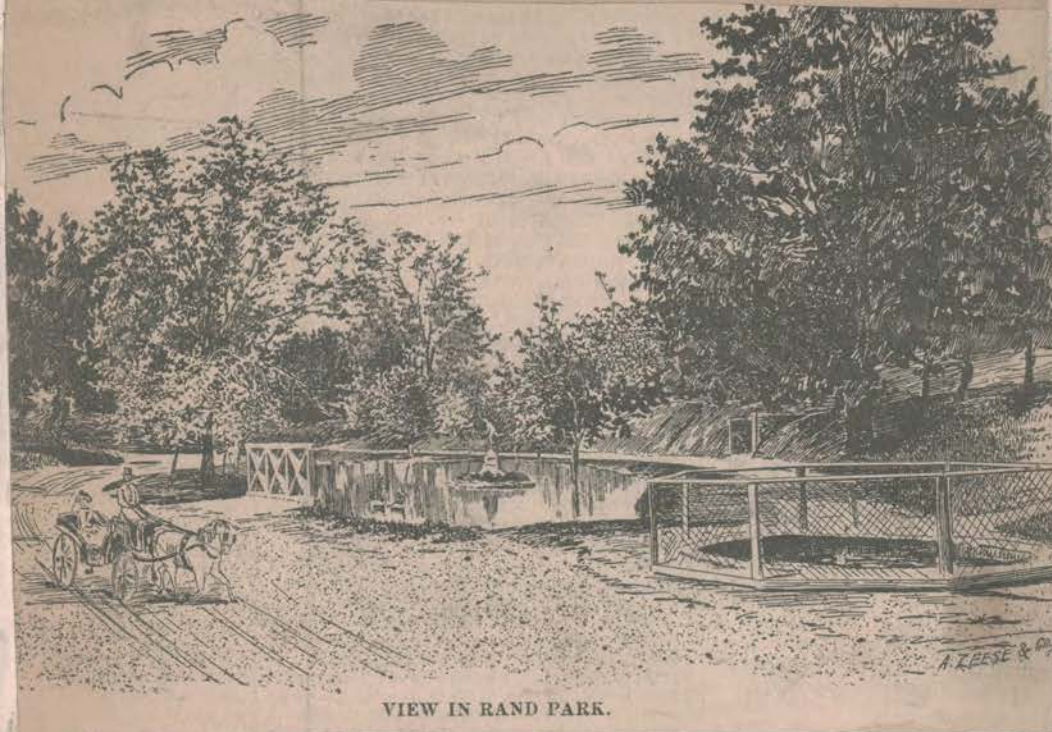
Once More For a Park.

There is a place in Reid's Addition called "Bluff Park," which is situated in the highest portion of Keokuk. The location is beautiful, in fact could not be surpassed, affording a splendid view of the surrounding towns in three states, and would make, with the proper improvements, a splendid promenade for an evening.

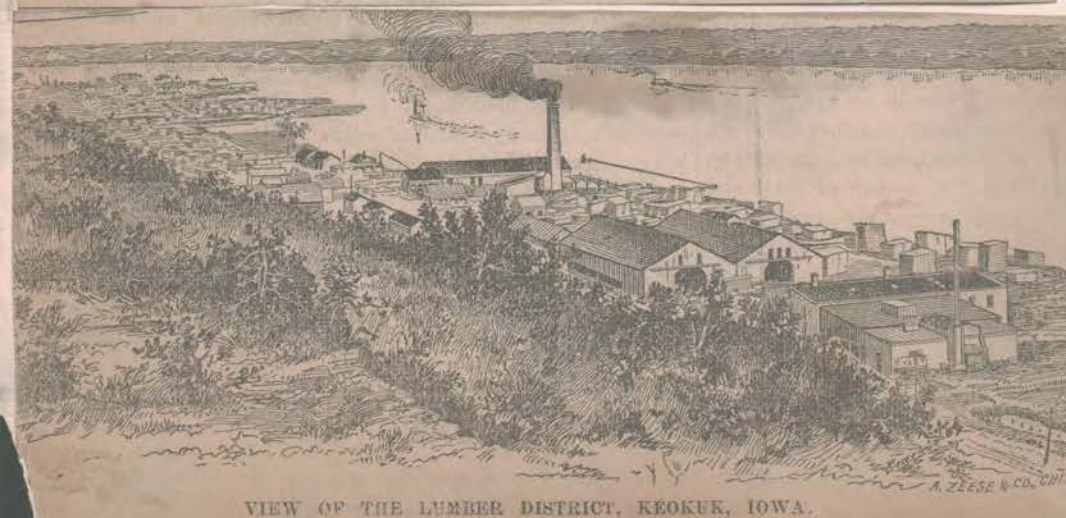
The locality in which the park is located is rapidly improving—more houses going up, in proportion to the population, than in any other portion of Keokuk. The park, as laid out, takes in two blocks, lying right on the summit of the bluff, and all that is needed is for the city to extend a very little aid, to give us one of the most magnificent places of resort to be found in the Western country. We have only one park inside the city limits, and that is the frog pond on 8th street—a little effort, and a little—a very little expense, is all we need to secure, at Bluff Park, a place of resort, of which Metropolitan cities might well be proud. We have nothing to brag on in the way of public improve-



MUSIC STAND AND PAVILION, RAND PARK.



VIEW IN RAND PARK.



VIEW OF THE LUMBER DISTRICT, KEOKUK, IOWA.

PENITENTIARY BEGUN IN '39

ORDERED BY
LEGISLATURE
YEAR BEFORE

With the establishment of courts of justice men have always found it necessary to set up penal institutions for the punishment of criminals. Such was the case in Iowa when in 1838 Governor Lucas called attention to the need of a penitentiary in his message to the territorial legislature.

The legislators were advised as to the advantages of Fort Madison as a site for the institution and the residents of that town promptly donated 10 acres of land on which Amos Ladd, the first superintendent, commenced building a warden's house on July 9, 1839.

Plan 60 Cells.

Although originally planned to house 136 convicts it was found more expedient at the time to build for 60 and the first prisoners were put to work cutting stone and digging the foundation for the structure. During its construction they were locked up for the night in a deep cellar which had been dug beneath Superintendent Ladd's house.

With an appropriation of only \$40,000 it was soon learned that this would be inadequate but while the legislature was being asked for additional funds, work continued until in November of 1839, the foundations of two walls had been dug, a basement guard room erected and the foundations laid for 60 cells.

Approved in 1843.

The difficulty of keeping the convict under restraint retarded progress considerably and at various times more than half of the prisoners escaped into the wooded wilderness around the site. Floors had been laid by 1842, however, and in the following year with Warden Edwin Guthrie in charge the walls of the main building had been completed and roofed over to earn the approval of the legislative assembly on December 1, 1843.

From 35 prisoners in 1854, the institution has grown to a point of holding some 1,500 at the present time and naturally enough the buildings and equipments have developed correspondingly. It is now up to date in every way, includes a modern hospital, completely equipped kitchen and dining room, large auditorium, splendid athletic field and sanitary cells. It also publishes a monthly magazine called the "Presidio" which was established in 1934, and sponsors both football and baseball teams which play outside

clubs each Sunday during the respective seasons.

Under the control of the penitentiary are farms totalling 3,000 acres near Fort Madison. Convicts are employed in operating these farms and the produce is used on the tables of the institution.

Glenn C. Haynes is the present warden, succeeding the late Thos. P. Hollowell in 1933. Hollowell served from 1920 until 1933.

Major Meigs Formed Book Club in 1883

Founded by Major Montgomery Meigs and Howard Elliott in 1883, the Keokuk Book club was patterned after a Philadelphia book club organized by Benjamin Franklin which is still in existence.

The list of charter members is a representative array of the names of people prominent in Keokuk at that time: Anderson, Baldwin, Bridgman, Chittenden, Comegys, Cox, Craig, Diver, Elliott, Hageman, Hobbs, Johnstone, Kilbourne, Lomax, Lloyd, Love, McIlwain, Meigs, Miller, Pittman, Pratt, Stafford, Taber, Trimble and Williams.

The first meeting was held at the home of J. H. Craig. Mr. Meigs was the first president and with the exception of a few years when the Rev. R. C. McIlwain became president, he held the office until his death in 1931. Succeeding presidents were Miss Cornelia Meigs and J. F. Elder; and at the fifty-eighth annual meeting held in February of this year, Miss Elizabeth Love was elected to this office.

Among the secretaries were Miss Cora Pittman, Mrs. William Ballinger, Mrs. Mary Miller, Miss

Louise Townsend, Miss Eva J. Stevens and Miss Adalove Howell.

The club now has a membership in the Literary Guild and the Book of the Month club. For many years the London Illustrated News and Punch have been on its list of magazines.

DIMOND FAMILY OPERATES FIRM FOR 54 YEARS

A. J. AND C. H. DIMOND
TOOK OVER OLD EAGLE
MILLING CO. IN 1887

Originally known as the Eagle mills when it was operated by Wills and Yenawine three-quarters of a century ago, the present Dimond Feed Co. was taken over by A. J. and H. C. Dimond, grandfather and father of the present owner, in 1887.

Known then as the Keokuk Milling Co., it has been operated continuously by the Dimond family since that date. For years the plant milled flour and cornmeal, but now concentrates on feeds of various types.

A. J. Dimond retired in 1919, and Roy L. Dimond joined Harry C. Dimond, changing the name to the Dimond Milling Co. In later years it has been renamed the Dimond Feed company.

In 1940, Harry C. Dimond, Jr., a third generation member of the family, joined Roy L. and they jointly operate the establishment at the present.

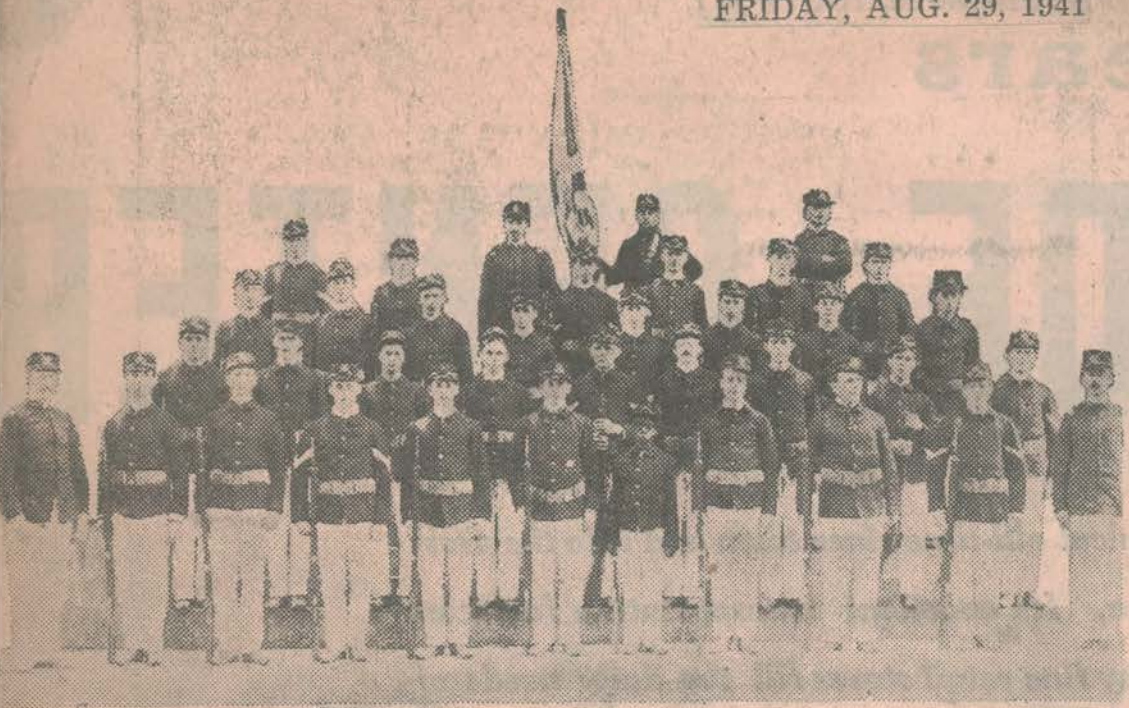
The mill has dealt in feeds of all kinds continuously since 1887 at the same location, 18-26 South Twelfth street. It manufactures poultry feeds, poultry mashers, scratch grains, dairy feeds, pig and hog feeds, and serves as a dealer in grains, hay and straw. It buys all types of grain and operates a portable feed grinder for use in the rural districts.

Last year a new granary was constructed at the rear of the building, and only recently an office addition was made. The building was entirely repainted just a few weeks ago.

KEOKUK PREPARES TO DEFEND CUBA

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Pictured above is Company A of the Iowa National guard as it lined up for inspection awaiting orders to set out for duty in the Spanish American war. The company went to Des Moines and then to Jacksonville, Fla., where it remained until it was ordered home in September of 1898.

LANDMARK ON RIVER ROAD



One of the oldest houses in Lee County, this huge residence on the River road between Keokuk and Sandusky is of grout construction and was built by Judge Frank Ballinger in 1856 or 1857 with slave labor. Vacant for many years it is now owned by Mrs. Frank J. Venning.

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KEOKUK IS POWER CITY OF VALLEY

VISION HAD
INCEPTION
BACK IN 1836

It remained for the accumulated knowledge of modern science and the genius of a twentieth century engineer, the late Col. Hugh L. Cooper, to eventually harness the Mississippi river but the potentialities for the production of power lying in the old Des Moines rapids here were recognized as early as 1836 by another illustrious engineer and army officer, Lieut. (and later General in command of the Confederate forces) Robert E. Lee.

On duty at Fort Des Moines, the present site of Montrose, young Robert E. Lee conducted a survey of the rapids and at that time called the attention of the war department to the vast amount of power running wild through the fertile

Mississippi Valley and recommended the construction of a dam in an effort to put it to use.

Joseph Smith Interested.

Many others, among them the Mormon prophet, Joseph Smith, occupied themselves with similar ideas from time to time but the project remained in the dream status until 1899 when a group of Keokuk and Hamilton, Ill., business men assembled on the call of Charles P. Birge and started a movement which resulted in the incorporation of the Keokuk and Hamilton Power Co. the following year.

Even then it was not until 1905, when a contract was signed with Hugh L. Cooper, that the actual construction of the dam and power plant was assured.

Getting back to the early days, however, the year 1842 saw the first action toward the realization of Robert E. Lee's dream when a man named Gates constructed a wing dam from what was then known as Waggoner's Point on the Illinois shore of the river a few miles above the eastern bridgehead of the present dam. The project met an early death when an ice gorge carried out the poorly constructed dam.

Revived Again.

In the process of building up his great religious empire at Nauvoo, the prophet Joseph Smith next took up the torch for a water power project in 1843 by securing the passage of a city ordinance in Nauvoo granting permission to build a dam from that city to one of the islands in the river. Before he could carry the plan to completion, however, he was killed by a mob in the county jail at Carthage and once more the idea died aborning.

Dormant for some time the dream was revived about five years later by a group of Keokuk men interested in power projects but again nothing came of it and it remained for the construction of the old canal, begun in 1868, to set the ball rolling once more. A governmental undertaking, the canal with its locks at Keokuk, Price's Creek and Galland, was built to provide safe passage for boats which formerly had to "lighted" over the treacherous rapids stretching nine miles between Keokuk and Montrose.

Talk Wing Dam.

It was completed in 1877 at a cost of almost \$5,000,000 and during the period of construction an engineer was employed by Keokuk interests to investigate the possi-

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bility of utilizing the power generated by the fall of water through the rapids. Their plan called for the building of a wing dam but the engineer dissuaded them on the grounds that the project would cost considerably more than its problematical value in power production.

All previous plans had to do with such wing dams and water wheels but in 1893 it was suggested that a power plant be built for the generation of electricity. Then came the meeting called by Charles P. Birge in 1899 and the organization of the Keokuk and Hamilton Water Power Co., with A. E. Johnston as president; William A. Logan of Keokuk and C. P. Dadant of Hamilton as vice-presidents; R. R. Wallace of Hamilton, secretary-treasurer; Wells M. Irwin and D. J. Ayres of Keokuk and S. R. Parker of Hamilton as directors.

Bill Introduced in 1904.

In April, 1904, Congressman B. F. Marsh of Illinois introduced a bill to grant the company the right to build a dam across the Mississippi river from Keokuk to Hamilton, develop and sell this power. The bill passed both houses of congress, and the excited pealing of firebells and blowing of whistles on February 5, 1905, announced to the people of the community that President Theodore Roosevelt had signed the bill making it a law.

In April 1905, stock and franchise of the company was assigned to a committee composed of John N. Irwin, A. E. Johnston, William Logan and C. P. Dadant, with power to negotiate contracts. Pamphlets and prospects of the project were circulated, and one of these fell into the hands of Hugh L. Cooper, engineer, whose feat of harnessing Niagara Falls was still fresh in the minds of the engineering world.

Contract With Cooper.

On September 15, 1905, the contract with Engineer Cooper was signed, turning over the affairs of the company to his syndicate, in return for which the project was to be built and completed by February 10, 1915. Cooper and his organization came to Keokuk, took the city by storm, and set out on all kinds of preliminary surveys and tests, then began work on the dam and power house which stand now in the Mississippi river, the fruition of a dream of a lifetime and a memorial to the men of the community and to Engineer Cooper.

The length of the dam is 4,649 feet and it is composed of 119 arched spans. Each span is provided with a gate of steel by which the flow of the impounded water or the flood of the Missis-

sippi may be released or checked. The power house is 1,712 feet long and 177 feet high. The government lock between the western end of the dam and the Iowa shore is 110 feet wide and 400 feet long, with walls 52 feet high.

Celebration of Completion.

On the last day of May, 1913, the last concrete for the dam was poured. On July 1, 1913, the first power was delivered to St. Louis from the Keokuk dam. In August of 1913 with officials from Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas present, the formal dedication ceremonies were held. A regatta with nationally recognized power boats participating was held and the city took a week's holiday in which to celebrate the culmination of its dream of a lifetime.

The dam backed up the water so that thousands of acres of land were overflowed, the old canal drowned out and a vast fortune spent in paying for the overflowed ground. Engineers who came to Keokuk to work saw and were conquered, over a hundred marriages with Keokuk girls having been the ultimate result of their stay in Keokuk during which time they were received into Keokuk homes. Keokuk rode high on a wave of prosperity and industrial progress, as the capital of the electrical center of the Mississippi valley.

PIONEER LIFE ONE OF ENDLESS TOIL IN IOWA

Pioneer life in early Iowa was filled with unremitting toil. A home had to be built and the tough prairie sod had to be broken. Every able-bodied member of the family, young and old, was required to contribute his or her share to the common good. The hardships of a Boone county pioneer farmer are recalled by Dean Carl E. Seashore in the June issue of 'The Palimpsest.'

Dean Seashore's memory of farming goes back to 1869. "I saw and had a hand in the turning of the wild prairie plot into a well-appointed homestead. In this frontier with but little capital to invest, we had to learn self-help and the art of making a self-supporting unit from resources at hand. As a boy, I had to learn to do everything that could and should be done in home-building—sowing and reaping, feeding and breeding, branding and butchering, breaking horses and opening markets, planting trees and grafting them, knitting and

A Package of Seeds

I paid a dime for a package of seeds
And the clerk tossed them out with a flip.
"We've got 'em assorted for every man's needs,"
He said with a smile on his lip,
"Pansies and poppies and asters and peas!
Ten cents a package! And pick as you please!"

Now seeds are just dimes to the man in the store,
And dimes are the things that he needs;
And I've been to buy them in seasons before,
But have thought of them merely as seeds;
But it flashed through my mind as I took them this time,
"You have purchased a miracle here for a dime!"

"You've a dime's worth of power no man can create,
You've a dime's worth of life in your hand!
You've a dime's worth of mystery, destiny, fate,
Which the wisest can not understand.
In this bright little package, now isn't it odd?
You've a dime's worth of something known only to God!"

These are seeds, but the plants and the blossoms are here
With their petals of various hues;
In these dry little pellets, so dry and so queer,
There is power which no chemist can fuse.
Here is one of God's miracles soon to unfold,
Thus for ten cents an ounce is Divinity sold!

—Edgar Guest.

candle dipping, music and handicrafts in family, social, educational, and religious life, all calling for initiative, forethought, ingenuity, and economy—a great school."

Farming was still in the primitive stage when Dean Seashore came to Iowa. The scythe and the cradle, not the tractor and the combine, were the symbols of conquest. Vacations were unheard of and there was no time for play. "We had to fight grasshoppers with kerosene, we had to patrol the seeded ground against the clouds of game birds—ducks, geese, cranes, swans, and prairie chickens. Snowstorms were a serious menace on the treeless and wind-swept expanse. Prairie fires were a dreadful threat. Snakes and other pests were rife. There was at first no school, no church, no communal life—all had to be built up. But we were health, hardy, and brave," Dean Seashore concludes, "and the mastery of each hardship had the promise of victory."

Charlie McCarthy, Edgar Bergen's wooden stooge, accepted a sergeant major's warrant from the United States Marines at San Diego, Calif. He was already a master sergeant in the army air corps.

Old Trade Review Issued By the Gate City Gives Picture Of Early Years

Fifty years is generally regarded as representing considerably more than a life-time for the average business, yet an examination of a Gate City Trade Review published in 1893 reveals that 24 of the firms which advertised in that edition are still doing business under the same name.

A glance at this publication discloses the following firm names which are still a part of the daily life of Keokuk:

Irwin-Phillips Co., Hulskamp Bros. Company, Bowman-Boyer Co., S. Hamill Co., Keokuk Canning Co., Iowa State Insurance Co., Keokuk Savings Bank, Keokuk National Bank, State Bank, Taber and Company, S. F. Baker and Co., Schouten's Bakery, Joseph Haubert, Standard Oil Company, Blom's Soap, Laubersheimers, Wabash Railroad, S. S. Lowitz, P. R. Sutton, DuPont Company, Burlington Route, the Rock Island, Decker Manufacturing Co., and The Gate City.

The Gate City of that period printed a weekly as well as a daily edition and also operated a job shop. Valuable premiums in the form of dictionaries and the following books were offered with subscriptions: "The Home Magazine" conducted by Mrs. John A. Logan; "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Handy Horse Book," "Pilgrim's Progress," a cook book and a poultry book. Attention was called to these in the Trade Review.

The E. I. DuPont de Nemours company at Mocar took a page to advertise its power mill; Hulskamp Bros. Company announced that it was operating factories in Keokuk and Fort Madison and had recently made an addition of 40 by 140 feet to its Keokuk factory. H. C. Hulskamp was president, H. J. Hulskamp the vice president and A. E. Matless the secretary.

The Irwin-Phillips company advertised the manufacture of "pantaloon" along with their other lines; and Stephen Irwin was given as president, and C. E. Phillips as vice president of this organization. The Kellogg-Birge company personnel was given as Charles P. Birge, president; W. E. Kellogg, vice president; W. E. Praeger, secretary and treasurer, and Ira W. Wills, director. Bowman-Boyer company was agent for the harrow and cultivator made by the Empire Manufacturing Company in its plant on "Canal street, opposite Rand Park." S. Hamill Company's president in this year was S. Hamill, with D. B. Hamill as vice president, and L. A. Hamill, secretary-treasurer.

Hospital was New.

St. Joseph's hospital with Mother Citta in charge, advertised its location as convenient to the college and within two blocks of the car line. "It is a large and handsome structure, containing all

modern improvements, also a commodious amphitheater, well lighted and heated by steam." The Duncan-Schell Furniture company was located at 605-607 Main street in 1893. Although names of their officers are different today, the Keokuk Canning company and the Iowa State Insurance company still exists. Of the Canning company, William Ballinger was president and H. A. Heaslip the secretary. W. J. Fulton was superintendent. Smith Hamill headed the Iowa State Insurance company, with Howard Tucker as secretary.

A whole page is devoted to the banks and Keokuk Savings bank had C. F. Davis for president, and A. J. Mathias, cashier. The Keokuk National bank was headed by S. P. Pond, with Ed. F. Brownell as cashier. The State bank with William Logan as president, and H. T. Graham, assistant cashier, and the Central Savings bank with C. H. Mellen as president, and J. C. Weaver, cashier combined later. "As long a time as David reigned, so long has the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway run trains westward from Chicago," says the Rock Island's advertisement, featuring a picture of an old train, with skyscraper smokestack belching a stream of soot.

Shingles and Medicine.

Taber and Company then featured the fact that theirs' was a gang saw and shingle mills. Dr. S. F. Baker and Co., manufacturers of proprietary medicines was located at 729 and 731 Main street, with laboratories on Eighth street. A. C. Goodrich was the general manager of the Keokuk and Western Railroad company, with A. McRae, freight agent; J. F. Elder, passenger agent, and H. T. Helgesen, agent. The Standard Oil company was managed by A. M. Riddle, and had branches in Burlington, Ottumwa, Fairfield, Fort Madison, Chariton, Creston and Red Oak.

J. Burk and Co. advertised themselves as manufacturers of "Mineral Soda Water," and emphasized the fact that "portable fountains charged for druggists and confectioners" were handled by the company. Picturing a fashionable turn-out of the period driven by a coachman in livery, H. E. Alton told the public that he had "the best stock and most stylish delivery in Keokuk. "Hack

calls promptly attended to day or night."

Joseph Moeller, who was the successor to Joseph Guttman, had his store at 216 Main street. Schouten's Bakery was then at Eleventh and Main streets and advertised that "wedding and party cakes would be made to order on short notice." Blom's "German Mottled" Soap was called the best and cheapest in the end. Joseph Haubert boosted his sausages as a specialty. H. T. Helgesen was the agent for the Wabash railroad lines. Samuel S. Lowitz was on Third between Main and Blondeau, and he recommended his fine tailoring as "second to none." P. R. Sutton's location at Sixth and Blondeau is the same location his son has today. He advertised himself as manufacturer of galvanized cornice, along with steam heating and plumbing. Wilkinson and Company used the old familiar seal in their ad. Their location then as now was 422 Main street.

W. C. Maxwell was general agent of the Burlington route, which advertised trains to St. Louis in six and a half hours and to Chicago in seven and a half hours.

The Loan and Building associations had S. E. Carey for president; J. A. M. Collins for secretary, and A. J. Mathias for treasurer. Louis Sterne at First and Main streets, advertised himself as successor to G. Sterne and M. Weil.

In the group of professional cards, one recognizes the firm of Craig, McCrary and Craig; A. Hollingsworth, and John P. Hornish, located at 19, 10, and 20 North Fifth street respectively.

Many are Gone.

Among the advertisers who are no more in Keokuk, one finds many interesting names of the days beyond recall. Brinkman and Co., for instance announce that the women of Keokuk know how to dress and that they buy their clothes in this store. The Keokuk Medical college with Dr. George F. Jenkins, president; Dr. S. W. Moorhead, vice-president; Dr. J. A. Scroggs, secretary and treasurer, and Dr. T. J. Maxwell, corresponding secretary, announced the opening of its third annual spring course of instruction. The college faculty may be interesting to note, as it was composed of Sam M. Clark, Dr. George F. Jenkins, Dr. J. A. Scroggs, Dr. S. W. Moorhead, Dr. J. C. Armentrout, Dr. T. J. Maxwell, George Edward Marshall, Dr. C. E. Ruth, Dr. L. C. Ingersoll, William C. Howell, Dr. J. M. Ball, Dr. R. H. Fegers, Dr. J. R. Hollowbush and Dr. R. M. Lapsley.

The Wyman Rand Carpet company was located in 1893 at 609 and 609½ Main street and featured wood mantles and fittings. The R. G. Horne Vinegar Works and the Hotel Keokuk with

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Hutchinson and Bell, proprietors, are among the institutions time has removed. The Keokuk Stove Works, one of the big foundries here in the nineties, had H. C. Huiskamp for its president; Dr. L. C. Ingersoll, vice-president, and John W. Hobbs, secretary-treasurer.

A Page of Memories.

Memories galore are recalled by the page on which T. Nodder's grocery, Moseley and Blom's poultry market, William Ewers' meat market, City Drug Store, H. W. Linebaugh, jeweler, and S. Trott, boot and shot shop are advertised. An old industry of the period was that of the Keokuk Asbestine Stone Works, manufacturers of artificial stone at 308-510 Blondeau street, of which E. H. Wickersham was the proprietor. This works made plain and fancy window caps, monuments, garden vases and other similar articles.

Wholesale grocery houses which are out of business now, were the Buck-Reiner company with Asaph Buck, president; L. R. Reiner, vice-president, and Thomas John, secretary and treasurer; and the Blom-Collier company, with William Blom, president; Isaac Blom, vice-president, and D. A. Collier, secretary and treasurer. The Commercial bank of Edmund Jag. and Co., is a financial institution out of existence now. J. F. Daugherty and Co. were agents for various whiskey distilleries and breweries, and the Lelsy Brewing company was another of the old concerns of Keokuk.

Carriages and Buggies.

Phaetons and carriages made by S. T. Worley and Son were de-luxe products of the nineties and the concern was located at Seventh and Johnson streets. E. T. Bart-ruff's clothing store at Fifth and

Main streets was advertised in the trade supplement as the cheapest place in the city to buy goods. Carter and Moody were wholesalers in hats, caps and gloves. The Excelsior Tinware Manufactory was another old time industry, along with Coey and Co., pork packers. E. Brunat was is-signer and general engraver, and Horn and Co. dealt in sheet metal. The Lourie Implement company were jobbers of farm machinery, and offered "vehicles of every description." The Youngstown Bridge company was represented by the James B. Diver and Co.

How many people remember "The Starin Business University," of which A. C. Starin, lightning accountant and shorthand writer was the president and proprietor? Pechstein and Nagel were agents for a St. Louis brewery, and the Kemble Floral company was represented by George M. Bartow. Farmers of the period sold poultry to H. Selby at 410-418 Exchange street. Local people could buy meat from Heckler Bros.,

of the Young Men's Christian Association in Keokuk" says the item. "Already a sufficient number of names have been secured to assure the success of the plan, and it is more than probable by the time this Review goes to press the Association will be in active operation. It is proposed to have convenient apartments which will be fitted up in an elegant manner. Young men coming to Keokuk will be given a cordial welcome and in every way helped as far as a liberal spirit and such material aid as the Association can give does help."

Harness was made by C. M. Cook, and pictures of Keokukians were taken in the Wales Art Studio. George R. Smith offered staple and fancy groceries at the house of the "pioneer groceryman of Keokuk." L. Weller had "attractive tonsorial parlors" and laundry was done in the Troy Laundry, "Keokuk's home laundry."

Professional Cards.

An entire page of professional cards was printed in the review, and many people will recall the names and probably the persons. George M. Steidlitz, M. D., who had offices in the Masonic building at Fourth and Main and resided at 317 North Fifth street was an eye and ear specialist. Payne and Ochiltree were physicians and surgeons with offices in the City Drug Store and residence at 318 North Fourth. Dr. J. C. Armentrout had his office at fifth and Main and lived at 602 North Fifth. J. F. Madlen, physician, had his office in the Wooley building. Dr. H. A. Kin-namon occupied room one in the Estes building. Jenkins and Scroggs were physicians and surgeons with offices on North Fifth street. Maxwell and English, T. J. Maxell and W. V. English had their offices at Fifth and Main. Dr. C. E. Ruth had an office at 22 North Fifth and lived at 703 Morgan.

Dr. W. Bancroft, homeopath, had his office at 516½ Main street. Dr. J. M. Ball, eye, ear, nose and throat doctor had his offices in the Wooley building. Attorneys included John T. P. Power, H. Scott Howell and Son, Daniel F. Miller, Sr., I. N. Tichenor, James C. Davis, Craig, McCrary and Craig. A. Hollingsworth, W. C. Anderson, John P. Hornish, S. T. Marshall and sons, James H. Anderson, William D. Patterson, W. J. Roberts, J. G. Garretson, and A. J. Simpson was attorney at law and justice of the peace.

W. H. Jones was a civil engineer, J. S. Dygraff advertised insurance, real estate, and loans, and J. B. and P. J. VanPappelen-dam had general insurance.

Y. M. C. A. Completed

Forecast of the formation of the Young Men's Christian Association in Keokuk, was made in one of the paragraphs of news sprinkled liberally between the ads in the old annual trade review. "Arrangements are now in progress looking to the formation of a branch

of the Young Men's Christian Association in Keokuk" says the item. "Already a sufficient number of names have been secured to assure the success of the plan, and it is more than probable by the time this Review goes to press the Association will be in active operation. It is proposed to have convenient apartments which will be fitted up in an elegant manner. Young men coming to Keokuk will be given a cordial welcome and in every way helped as far as a liberal spirit and such material aid as the Association can give does help."

Industries Invited.

On another page there is a suggestion that it will pay factory executives to investigate Keokuk as a place in which to locate industries. "It may be truthfully said that Keokuk offers a solid basis guaranteeing great future development and increase of population to those seeking a location" the the paragraph devoted to city boosting. "The city presents a decidedly favorable location and advantageous surroundings for manufacturing and commercial enterprises of any nature whatever, advantages which stand undivalled, unapproached by any city in the state." Further on the prospective magnate is offered "a city composed of progressive people, having wide-awake churches, excellent schools, polite society, pure water, perfect drainage, delightful pleasure resorts, a complete fire department, police protection, liberal merchants and a hospitable people ready to extend a hearty welcome to all newcomers."

Were Real Boosters.

The fine art of boosting was known in the nineties, as is shown time and again through the trade annual. Views of Main street are offered together with such statements as that "municipal it is thought will soon reach all sections of the city and suburbs and be run at all hours. Electric cars are used altogether."

One page of the annual depicts a group of Keokuk young women, and another present "the pretty babies" of Keokuk. There is a page of factory buildings, a view of the old first lock, pictures of Keokuk homes, views in Rand Park, and other interesting items about the commercial life of the city. One page shows the public school buildings, then in existence, all of which have been replaced. Churches of the nineties are also depicted on one page.

Under the caption "a welcome is ready" the annual says "Keokuk, aptly termed the Gate City of Iowa because of its location as the entrance by the great army of commerce to the Hawkeye state. Everything that is needed for an ideal home life is found here. The people of Keokuk are noted for their hospitality and stand ready to extend a welcome to all who desire to make their homes here."

'Booster' of 1875 Saw Keokuk As Proper Capital of Nation

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1956

By Pearl Gordon Vestal

"The Golden Spot, and the Very Spot Where the Capitol of the Nation Should Be, and Where It Will Be If Ever Removed," was a bold statement made in 1875, or 80 years ago.

This ambitious project was printed in a gray-backed booklet of 108 pages, by Richard Edwards, publisher of a booster-book sponsored by the "Commercial and Manufacturing Interests of the Gate City." The volume was dedicated "To the Citizens' Association of Keokuk," whose active officers were: Sam S. Sample, pres.; C. P. Birge, V. P.; O. C. Hale, Treas.; and Erie J. Leech, Sec.

These business leaders had the cooperation of ten directors: R. F. Bower, W. H. Dunlap, B. P. Taber, George Williams, Wm. Leighton, A. J. Wilkerson, Sam M. Clark, H. Buel, S. S. Vail and W. C. Stripe. The older residents of the "Gate City of the West," as youths, knew these forward-looking men. Descendants of the men who dreamed of removing the national capitol from the District of Columbia to the extreme southeastern corner of "Ioway" can be found named in the Keokuk directory of today.

Washington was a city planned for its purpose, and was originally in a strategic position, with its District of Columbia in the middle of the 13 original states, bordering the eastern shore of North America. As the decades passed, however, and population moved ever westward, many newer inland cities clamored for the removal of the nation's administrative city to some spot nearer to the center of the increased population hub, and geographically central to the greatly expanded area of our nation.

Gregg for Nauvoo

Thomas Gregg, historian of my own Hancock County, in Illinois, set into type his idea that Nauvoo, Ill., deserved to be the new site for "Columbia." St. Louis, Mo., clamored for recognition as a site for the White House. So, why not Keokuk, one of the cornerstones of the state of Iowa, close neighbor to the northeastern limit of Missouri, and just across the great Mississippi River from the great "Western Bulge" of Illinois, toss its hat into the ring, too?

What merits had Keokuk in the eyes of the promoters of 1875? Look into this "City of Keokuk, Historical and Business Review," and read the claims. "Keokuk, the Gate City, as it is often called from its peculiar position and advantages — located at the foot of the Rapids, on the great Mississippi, the head of large steamboat navigation, and at the mouth of the Des Moines River, being legally in the State of Iowa, but in fact it seems to be in the northeast corner of Missouri, is by nature designed for the National District, the very place to build the coming Capital of

the Great Republic." Nothing small about that!

"It can be justly said that Keokuk is one of the most beautiful cities on the west bank of the Mississippi River." Would Burlington, Davenport, Clinton and Dubuque not smile at that? "It is situated about 200 miles above St. Louis, near the confluence of the Des Moines River, and is in a very healthy climate, it being the subject of remark among physicians that this is one of the healthiest places in the United States." That claim is being made 80 years later, as well! "The city is in north latitude 40 degrees, 20 minutes, and longitude 14 degrees, 20 minutes west from Washington, on a high and commanding site, and in the midst of a remarkably productive country." (My dictionary says longitude may be measured from Greenwich, England, "or from the capital of a country, as Washington, or Paris.")

More details of the site appear. "No city of the West is more favorably situated. If the reader will but glance at the map, he will find Keokuk located at the front of the Des Moines Rapids, an immense water power." (Should it not have read, "At the FOOT of the Des Moines Rapids?") "By measuring the distance he will find that she is about equidistant from Chicago and St. Louis, the two great cities of the West."

River By-Pass

The tale goes on about Keokuk's railroads, radiating east and west, north and south. The transportation at Keokuk was indeed greatly improved by the recent construction of the bridge across the Mississippi River, a combination railway

and wagon bridge, and by the new government canal, then underway, to by-pass the rocks and shallows of the Rapids, which had hitherto interfered with navigation between Montrose, 12 miles to the northward and Keokuk. The long hoped-for development of power from the fall of the river at this point, a good "talking point" for Keokuk in 1875, did not materialize until 1913. Keokuk even had a National Cemetery, as a potential attraction for headquarters for a strong and growing nation!

Keokuk, Nauvoo, St. Louis and all the other claimants notwithstanding, the original District of Columbia still stands, off-center, crowded, vulnerable to military attack, as was shown in the War of 1812, but still glorious. The booklet on which today's sketch is based sold for 15 cents — a big boost, a bargain value for the price, was it not?

Gate City Files Help In Circus Collection

JULY 1, 1956

One of the exhibitors at the Karl King Ring of Model Circus Builders here last weekend, Bob Parkinson of Cambridge, Ill., took the opportunity to make a sizeable addition to his historical collection Monday.

Since 1936 Parkinson has been making comprehensive scrapbooks of the circus advertising which has appeared in the newspapers of the Mississippi Valley since the 1850's and his collection is believed to be unique in this area.

Many Clippings

Before leaving town with his miniature circus exhibit which was one of many on display in the Moose Hall Saturday and Sunday, he visited The Daily Gate City office where he asked and obtained permission to clip a large volume of circus advertising from files of the newspaper during the 1920's.

These files had been previously microfilmed for permanent record and clipping was thus permissible.

He also hopes to make similar use of older files of The Gate City and Constitution-Democrat which have been stored at the public library for many years and which also are in process of being microfilmed.

Steamboat Circuses

Parkinson is particularly interested in the earlier days of the circus in Mississippi river cities and is especially eager to obtain historical data, in the form of newspaper advertising, about the circuses which traveled by steamboat. In its earlier years Keokuk was known far and wide as one of the best circus and show towns in the Middlewest and should be a rich source of material.

Parkinson's scrapbook includes circus and clippings from Illinois papers in Chicago, Kankakee, Kewanee, Carthage, Decatur, Springfield and many others.

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Regarded more or less as a curiosity by most of those who drive through it, the covered bridge on the dike approach to the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge has a history of its own and at one time supported traffic across the Mississippi itself when a span of the main bridge was knocked out by the Steamer War Eagle.

It was on November 4, 1881 that the steamer became unmanageable in the swift current beneath the bridge and swung into one

of the piers with such force that the span was taken out and the boat severely damaged.

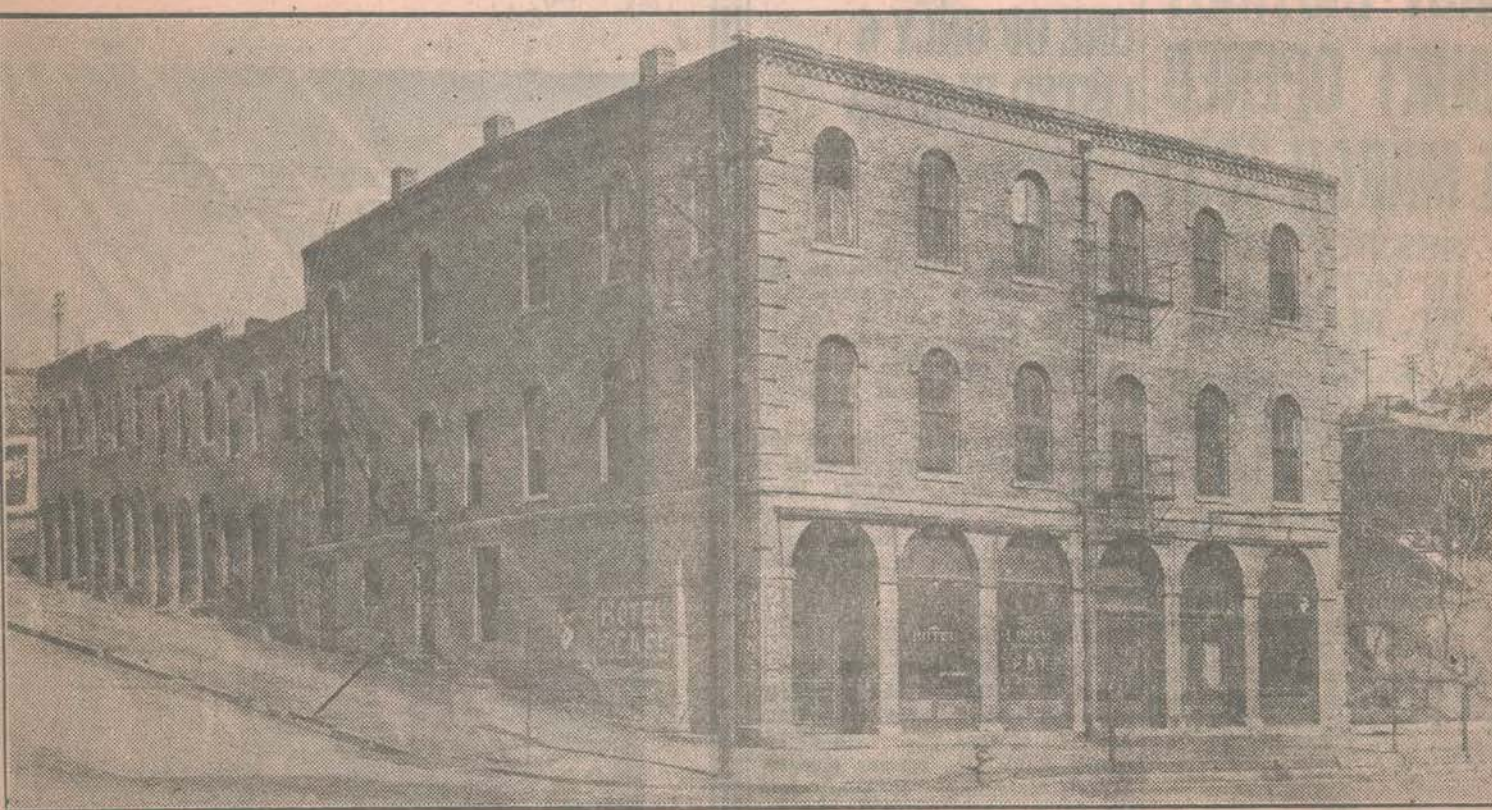
To replace the span an emergency one was built while the original structure was being repaired. The temporary portion remained in place for two years after which it was dismembered and each piece numbered for reconstruction over the slough where it now stands today.

Before the bridge was built in 1870 a ferry offered the only means of transportation across the river and it is explained that the

numerous crooks and turns in the dike approach on the Illinois side are a relic of those early days of the ferry. When the river was at a high stage the boat could come close to the Illinois shore to take on and disembark its passengers and freight but when the stream became low it was necessary to build a road extending into deeper water. Thus the many turns which represent different stages of the river. The winding road was purchased by the company when the bridge was built and incorporated into its system.

DAY, AUG. 29, 1941

Razed As Keokuk Progressed



The building pictured above has a useful as well as a somewhat notorious position as a hotel in the life of early Keokuk but was demolished during 1938 to make room for the handsome new Municipal Waterworks building which now stands on this site at the corner of Main and Water streets.

Clyde Hotel

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

AUGUST 3, 1888

Entered in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter.

KEOKUK'S GREAT MEN.

Some of the Distinguished Citizens Who Have Made a Place in History.

The following is an extract from William E. Curtis' letter in the Chicago News of yesterday:

Keokuk has been a nursery for notables, and has produced more famous men than other cities of the union many times her size. She has had three members of the cabinet—Belknap, Williams, and McCrary. One of her former citizens, George H. Williams, was nominated for chief justice of the United States, and was rejected by the senate. She has had two senators—Howell and Williams—and at one time among her citizens was a member of the cabinet (Belknap), a justice of the supreme court (Miller), a United States senator (Howell), the governor of the state of Iowa, and the member of congress from this district (McCary). She had at one time among her residents all the members of the United States judiciary for this state—Miller, who was justice of the supreme court; McCrary, who was judge of the 7th circuit, and Love, who was judge of the district of Iowa—and at the same time had a member of the United States court of Alabama claims at Washington. Of minor officials she has furnished a great many, and still has a good stock of material on hand.

Another famous man furnished the country by Keokuk was Maj.-Gen. Samuel R. Curtis, the most conspicuous figure of the war of the rebellion in the west, where he had command of the department of the Missouri. Gen. Curtis represented this district in congress for several years, and was the actual father of the Union Pacific railway, for he introduced the first bill for the purpose in the house, got it through his committee, and secured its passage.

Gen. Belknap's career is well known. He went to the war from this town when he was a young lawyer, fast assuming leadership at a bar famous for its jurists, and upon returning to his practice after the surrender was called to take the war portfolio in Gen. Grant's cabinet when Rawlins died.

George H. Williams came here at an early day, and was made a district judge when quite a youth. It was here he met and married the divorced wife of a stage driver, who developed into a brilliant woman and became the leader of Washington society.

Judge J. M. Love has presided over the United States district court since he was appointed by President Pierce more than thirty years ago, and besides being a man of distinguished talents as a jurist, has a rare literary culture and social graces. He is generally acknowledged to be the ablest of all the district judges in the United States, and it is said that none of his decisions have been overruled by the United States supreme court—not one in thirty years.

Another distinguished gentleman in whose career the people of Keokuk take a good deal of interest is Samuel L. Clemens, better known as Mark Twain,

who lived here as a boy and here grew up to be a man. It was in this neighborhood, just across the Missouri line, that the scenes of his stories of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn were laid, and the people who live there insist that many of the incidents in the experience of the former were drawn from the experience of his own life. When he was twenty-two or twenty-three years old Clemens and his brother Orion had a printing office here and did job-work, and I was shown an old directory of Keokuk in which his name appears as Samuel L. Clemens, anti-quarian, residence, Billings house." The gentleman who showed it to me remarked that the author claimed the profession of antiquarian because of his researches among the ancient and venerable bugs of the hotel in which he boarded. Mark Twain's brother, the same who was his partner in the printing business, resides here still, and is a practicing lawyer. His mother lives with him, and the author comes out every year to make her a visit. She prefers to remain here among old friends than to go amid new surroundings with her son in the east, but he provides nicely for her, and she enjoys existence.

Keokuk is the center of a most prosperous and wealthy community, having many important manufactories and a rich agricultural region, from which much solid wealth has been derived. It has the advantage of the river navigation and plenty of railways running in all directions, and no place in Iowa or the west is in a better financial condition to-day. There are several large wholesale establishments, numerous manufactories, the best hotel I have found this side of Chicago, enterprising and ably edited newspapers, a handsome government building, a public library, an opera house, and all the attractions that go to make up luxurious life. On the outskirts of the city is a beautiful park, with a broad boulevard leading to it, and through it, and beyond, along the shore of the river, upon which the citizens take recreation in the cool of the day. But the most attractive feature of Keokuk are the handsome houses, filled with every comfort and luxury, embowered with noble trees and surrounded with well-kept lawns.

The business men of Keokuk are especially proud of the credit they enjoy at the financial and commercial centers of the country. With hundreds of firms and corporations representing trade and manufacture in almost every line, transacting a wholesale business last year of nearly \$13,000,000, and reaching almost every state in the union, there has not been a failure or a suspension for several years, and this circumstance has naturally resulted in an expansion of commerce, as well as an honorable reputation throughout the land.

P. R. SUTTON,



Plumber and Dealer in Brass Goods, Plumbers' Materials, Gas and Steam Pipes, Fittings. Only house in Keokuk carrying stock of gas fixtures. Sixth and Blodgett Streets.

DAILY GATE CITY

TWENTY FIVE POSTMASTERS SERVE KEOKUK

Of This Number Twenty-Three Were Regularly Appointed and Two Acted for Short Periods Following Deaths of Incumbents.

FRIDAY, JAN. 6, 1933

The Keokuk post office has had twenty-three postmasters and two acting postmasters since it was established as part of the Wisconsin territory, and the first appointment made in 1836. One woman, Mrs. Virginia L. Howell, has served as acting postmaster, filling out the unexpired term of her husband, W. C. Howell. A list of the postmasters has been compiled and shows a number of prominent men have held this office. Adam Hine, William Patterson, James B. Howell, later U. S. senator, James C. Parrott, a general of the Civil War, Samuel M. Clark, later a congressman from this district, E. P. McManus, state senator, David J. Ayres, Samuel W. Moorhead and Joshua F. Elder, all of whom served the city as mayor, are among the postmasters listed.

John Gaines was the first postmaster, and was appointed in May of 1836, when Keokuk was designated as Wisconsin territory. Keokuk, Iowa designation occurs on the appointment of Laban B. Fleak. James B. Howell was the postmaster during the Civil War; Asaph Buck during the Spanish American war and E. P. McManus during the World War until his death, and then his son, Edward W. McManus was acting postmaster until the Elder appointment.

James C. Parrott had the longest term, twelve years, from 1867 to 1879. Asaph Buck and S. W. Moorhead each had eight years. The compilation of the list which was made by Postmaster Irwin, is of particular interest at this time, where there is so much discussion and speculation as to the appointment of a postmaster in the Keokuk office succeeding the present incumbent, John R. Irwin.

The Official List

The list with date of appointment is the following:

John Gaines, (Keokuk, Wisconsin Territory), May 3, 1836.
Laban B. Fleak, (Keokuk, Iowa), June 24, 1841.
William S. McGavie, June 19, 1844.

Adam Hine, May 8, 1845.
 John W. Ogden, March 26, 1849.
 William Patterson, April 8, 1853.
 Ansel T. Walling, April 6, 1857.
 William Patterson, June 23, 1857.
 Richard McAllister, October 23, 1860.
 James B. Howell, April 8, 1861.
 John Adair McDowell, August 27, 1866.
 James C. Parrott, March 13, 1867.
 Samuel M. Clark, January 20, 1879.
 Patrick Gibbons, November 2, 1885.
 Richard Root, March 13, 1889.
 Rollin Clark, May 15, 1893.
 David J. Ayres, November, 1893.
 Asaph Buck, January 17, 1898.
 Samuel W. Moorehead, February 27, 1906.
 E. P. McManus, March 11, 1914.
 Edward W. McManus (Acting Postmaster), January 9, 1918.
 Joshua F. Elder, November 21, 1918.
 William G. Howell, January 15, 1923.
 Virginia L. Howell (Acting Postmaster), May 31, 1928.
 John R. Irwin, February 28, 1929.

DAILY GATE CITY

FIX RIVER AS BOUNDARY OF STATES

MISSOURI
AND IOWA
LINE SET
MARCH 8, 1939

Another chapter in the 110 year old boundary dispute between Iowa and Missouri was written yesterday, when assistant attorneys general of the two states, meeting here, agreed to a stipulation to be filed in the United States supreme court, fixing the boundary line as the Des Moines river. It was agreed that the legislatures of the two states will pass identical resolutions setting the river as the boundary. The officials here yesterday were Pike of Iowa and Hayes of Missouri.

By the action of the two attorneys, land belonging to the Keokuk Canning Company will be designated as in Iowa, while land belonging to the State Central Savings Bank, John C. Johnson, J. I. Annable and Ed. S. Merrick will pass into the jurisdiction of Missouri. No citizenship of individuals is effected by the change, as only land is involved.

The stipulation will also protect the title of any parties where land is effected.

The boundary dispute dates back 110 years when the river was con-

sidered as the boundary. While the line has been shifted on several occasions, the river is established as the boundary again as it was then. If the river shifts as it may easily do, the boundary will again shift. At one time in 1839 the boundary dispute threatened to take the form of armed force, but the cooler heads among the leaders of the two states prevailed and invasions and counter invasions were stopped before any serious consequences resulted.

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

FRIDAY, AUG. 11, 1939

New Year Will Bring New Boundary for Lee County

When Lee and Clark counties ring out the old and ring in the new year at midnight December 31 they may well give an additional tug at the bell rope in celebration of a new boundary line between the two counties as well as the formal burying of the hatchet after a 100 year old dispute.

A dispatch from Washington, D. C., today states that President Roosevelt has affixed his signature to an act of congress establishing the present course of the Des Moines river as the dividing line between Iowa and Missouri in this vicinity.

The agreements, first acted upon by the legislature of the

two states last spring and now ratified by the U. S. congress, provide that Lee county shall relinquish all jurisdiction over the land southeast of the Des Moines river and that Clark county shall release claim to all property northeast of the stream "as of midnight of the 31st day of December following the passage of the act of congress."

Although the land to be transferred from one state to the other consists of relatively few acres, the matter settled by the legislative act goes back to 1839 when Iowa and Missouri were on the verge of war over the boundary question.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

OLD TIMES.

A Letter from a Keokuk Pioneer Who is Pioneering Elsewhere.

A letter was received in this city yesterday by John Hiner, an old settler of Keokuk, and he has no idea from whom the letter comes, as it is not signed by a full name, unless Ed. Wise, who was known as Catfish Ed. is the author. Hiner says Ed. left here in 1850, and was an old man when he went west to grow up with the country, and if Ed. is the writer he must certainly be at least 90 years old.

Here is the letter:

THE FIRST EPISTLE OF OLD NED.

To friend John, even he who abideth in the land of snow and ice, since last I saw you I have been on a missionary tour among the heathen of the coast range. Although I was in the wilderness some six months I never got my arguments for to hear on a red skin, although they were strong and would just persuade a Grizzly out of his hide in short notice. You have an ear for music. Let me tell you a brag band is no where

alongside of an old Grizzly just after you have him rightly punched through the heart with a half ounce of lead, and his feet well stewed are not bad to eat, or a steak cut from his loin, but the best part of him is his ribs roasted on a stick before the fire. But for a quick, active fight the Cinnamon just beats them all for hugging. It is nearly equal to a loving woman, and for scratching quite as fast as a mad one. They have plenty of courage, and will as soon fight as run. Of all the sneak thieves, the panther is king, and can slip around in the night and steal a poor hunter's venison as well as a Digger Indian, but he is the greatest coward loose. A fiste dog can run a hundred of them. He never fights while he can run. Now friend John how is it with yourself and any of the old residents?

Yours in faith,

OLD NED,

Formerly of Rat Row, now of Meridian, Sutter county, California.

August 21, 1879.

Now Rat Row a long time ago was situated in the locality of the Wabash freight depot and we are informed that the first establishment in the block dealt in whisky and meat, and all the way through it seems that the character of the houses was about the same, except that there was one saloon to break the monotony. Rat row was burned out a long time ago, and there is not a single trace of its former glory left to remind the old settlers of the early scenes in this locality.

In these old days, Mr. Hiner informs us, Adam Hine was postmaster, and he carried

the mail matter around in his hat. At one time the postmaster went away out to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, when transportation for passengers was very slow and uncertain, to build a boat and the citizens had to wait for their mail matter until he returned.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, JANUARY 10.

CITY MEAT MARKET

—HAS—

**VENISON, BEAR MEAT, POULTRY
and Fresh Fish**

Always on hand in their season.

J. W. HACKETT, Main bet. 7th and 8th.
jan5-wed, fri, mon, diy

186

Book by Ray Garrison tells of early homes in Keokuk

A new book, *Tales of Early Keokuk Homes*, is expected to be off the press and ready for distribution within the next week or 10 days, it has been learned. Author of the historical work is Ray E. Garrison, retired newsman and Keokuk native, whose wife, Lois, is associate publisher in this their first venture of its kind.

Alois J. (Al) Weber, first president of the Lee County Historical Society and one of its chief organizers, has written an introduction to the book.

The forthcoming edition tells the history in quick paragraphs of scores of century-old houses or sites of the original dwelling and gives thumbnail sketches of hundreds more in an assembly of material that gives intimate glimpses of periods before and after the Civil War and into the early part of the present century.

Pilot for history

Emphasis is placed on the fact by the publishers that the "book of homes" is to serve as a pilot edition for an extensive history of Keokuk and environs, preparation for which was begun in June, 1948. This later work is to be published in the foreseeable future.

In the current volume, liberal use is made of photographs of some of the better known older landmarks and homes of Keokuk, one section being devoted to pictures from a Delos Decker collection in 1891. Decker, before his death, several years ago, was president of the industrial firm here which bears the family name.

Among a number of unusual house stories is one captioned "Grand Avenue: As It Was and Is." One paragraph in the "foreword" states: "For the first time in Keokuk's history will be found an alphabetical, easy-to-follow list of streets which should add to the convenience of antiquity's addicts."

The Daily Star City

KEOKUK, IOWA

13

FRIDAY, DEC. 4, 1959

Lively anecdotes

The preface calls attention to the fact that "persons from New York to California, former residents of Keokuk, have furnished facts about some of the older homes, and, in some cases, lively anecdotes about them."

Other features in the book include the fact that a one-time President of the United States sat in a High st. backyard to watch dedication of the power house and dam, because the committee in charge slighted him. A Keokuk mayor cut the tops off tombstones to ornament his new home, and a woman of prominent family coaxed a dignified and somewhat reluctant judge into selling her back her old home because her family was homesick.

One section notes that the funeral of a well known citizen went to his rest in Oakland cemetery with a brass band tooting at the head of the cortege, over a 2-mile route. There was also the preacher who "borrowed" a tombstone from a neighboring graveyard to use as a doorstep.

Butcher shop home

Churches became homes and one of the better north side homes — the parlor at least, was once a butcher shop. Another story deals with a bride, who was handy with a needle, and after her husband's death acquired a full block of valuable property through her work as a seamstress.

Also sprinkled through the pages are short stories about the man music teacher who taught his pupils while a future movie star cooed in a crib in the next room.

Keokuk's "most tragic" corner is revealed, and the house whose owner gave his overcoats to dying soldiers on a battlefield, and died himself because of his compas-

sion, is part of the running account. Indians danced on the porch and lawn of another dwelling and a brewery once stood in one of today's quiet residential sections.

The three oldest houses in town go back to the 1840's and are in exceptionally good state of preservation today. And knowing about the forthcoming book on Keokuk homes, a Californian wrote the author to deny the legend that his grandfather's house was torn down to prevent any one else from living in it after the last of his heirs had passed away.

Market for the book is to be completely local except as former Keokuk residents, now living in other parts of the country, show interest.

Copyright has been obtained from the Library of Congress, and arrangements are being made to distribute the work in Keokuk. A number of members of the Lee County Historical Society have made advance reservations for the book.

Mississippi Valley Nursery KEOKUK, IOWA.



1876 TWENTY-SECOND YEAR 1973
FRUIT, SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL
TREES,
Hardy Evergreens, Shrubs, &c.

Inspection of Stock and correspondence solicited. Free delivery within the city limits. Orders at the Nursery, western part of the city, through the Post-office, or at Laiselle's Greenhouse, Fifth street, will receive proper attention.
marl-d&wlm GEO. O. HILTON.

THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 3, 1877.

8th Wonder of the World!

THE GREAT COLORADO

PETRIFIED MAN!

Recently discovered in Southern Colorado, which has attracted the attention of the scientific world, will be exhibited in this City on

Friday and Saturday,

NOVEMBER 9th & 10th,

AT

PHELPS' CARPET ROOM

On 4th st., back of Bostwick's dry goods store,

Positively for These Two Days Only!

HON. P. T. BARNUM, the Great Showman, has just purchased a one-half interest in the wonder for \$12,000, after a thorough examination by scientific men.

Admission..... 25 cents.
Children under 10 years..... 15 cents.
nov3d8t

The Stone Man.

The stone man which was recently unearthed in Colorado and concerning which there has been so much dispute as to whether or not it is a petrification or the work of an artisan is now on exhibition at the room formerly occupied by Phelps & Co. on Fourth street. Mr. Conant, who made the discovery accompanied the curiosity. He claims that it has been examined under a microscope by scientific men who say it would be impossible for an artisan to preserve the anatomical features shown in this. He also claims the head has been bored into and bone formation and crystallizations of brain taken out.

The figure is seven feet and five inches long, and in addition to the outlines of a man has the stump of a caudal appendage about an inch or two in length which if this is a relic of antiquity, clearly shows that the giants in those days had tails.

Quite a number of people inspected the figure yesterday. Among them was Mr. Thos. Fletcher, the stone cutter, who made a very careful examination and failed to discover any marks of a chisel. If it is a petrification it is a great curiosity; if a work of art it is very skillfully executed. It will be on exhibition to-day and until 10 o'clock this evening.

EARLY IOWA.

William Garrett writes in the Burlington Post, as follows: I read the article headed "An Old Law Journal," and as I was personally acquainted with nearly every one mentioned, and as you have made a few mistakes, will you permit an old settler to correct them? I never

knew Smith McKenny to spell his name any other way. The firm of Morgan & McKenny was composed of Gen. James M. Morgan (Little Red) and J. Smith McKenny. The general was a democratic editor here for years, and J. Smith McKenny was a good printer, few better. They published the *Telegraph*—which paper was purchased by Clark Dunham, who had purchased the *Hawkeye* and the two were united as one paper. General Morgan died here, and Smith McKenny moved to Minnesota, and lost his mind, and died in a hospital at St. Peter. His brother worked off the first paper ever published in our city—the *Gazette*. Also among the lawyers of Keokuk, you mention Reeves & Miller, and I take it, you believe that Mr. Miller was Daniel F. Miller, of Keokuk. That is a mistake. It was Samuel F. Miller, now one of the United States supreme judges. Mr. Reeves married and now resides in Washington. Daniel F. Miller resided at Ft. Madison, was among the first settlers of the town; was elected to congress, defeating Col. Wm. Thompson, of Mt. Pleasant, and was a colleague of Hon. Shep. Leffler. Miller and Thompson were candidates when the Kanessville poll books were stolen. Uncle Daniel was a whig and Col. Thompson a democrat. You also say that George H. Williams besides being a lawyer, was a capitalist and a speculator. That is also a mistake. George H. Williams came to Fort Madison a very young man, about twenty-two years old, and commenced the practice of the law. He was from New York state, and an acquaintance of Judge Mason's. He was poor. The whigs that year nominated L. D. Stockton for judge of the district court, and there was some dissatisfaction; the democrats held their convention at New London, and nominated George H. Williams. He was almost a stranger and very young for a judge, but was elected and made a very satisfactory one. Afterwards Ralph P. Lowe was elected and Williams was appointed one of the judges for Oregon territory; married Miss Kate, daughter of Gen. V. P. Van Antwerp, and moved to Oregon. He was some years afterward elected a republican senator from Oregon, and was also attorney general of the United States, and now resides in Portland, Oregon. The Williams you mention was not either his son, or a relative; but of a different family. You also make a mistake as to Edward H. Thomas, of Wapello. He was not the Thomas who was sheriff so long a time in Louisa county, and was not a relative of his. At an early day, two young men, lawyers, came west from Maine, and settled at Wapello. One was Francis Springer, a member of the

legislature of the convention to frame our constitution, land officer and for many years our district judge. The other was Edward H. Thomas, who practiced law at Wapello until about 1852, when he came to our city, and became a member of the banking firm of Green, Thomas & Co. The "Co." was General Fitz-Henry Warren. Mr. Thomas lost his eye-sight and is now living with his brother in Portland, Maine. His wife died in the brick house on Upper Main street, next door north of the residence of Capt. Hillhouse, and he never married again. He has a son now grown. The Mr. Thomas who was sheriff, I believe, died some years ago, but one or two sons, I believe, live in, or near Wapello, or did some years ago.

You speak of D. W. Kilbourne and Mr. Estes. I believe they both died in Keokuk. [As stated in the CONSTITUTION at the time we copied from the Post, the article, "An Old Law Journal," D. W. Kilbourne died in New York City, and was buried at the cemetery in Keokuk.—Ed. CONSTITUTION.] Mr. Estes built the large building on Main street in Keokuk for a hotel, to be called the Estes House, but never finished it. At an early date the Kilbournes, D. W. and E. I., lived at Montrose; they had a store and warehouse and were agents of the New York Company who owned the half-breed tract and sold lands in said tract and lots in Keokuk. One night in August, 1843, I was aboard the steamboat Rapids, lying at the wharf at Montrose, and saw their store and warehouse burn, and I believe they then moved to Keokuk and commenced business there and became very prominent citizens, and both died there.

Having known nearly everyone mentioned in your article, nearly all of whom were prominent citizens forty years ago, many of them able lawyers; the men who laid the foundation to make our state what it is to-day, prompts me to write you this. DECEMBER 13, 1886.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 16, 1894.

An old landmark is being demolished. It is the old one-story stone building on Main street near Second, next to the Irwin-Phillips company's wholesale drygoods house, and is the company's property. It was built in a very early day and was a very aristocratic structure in its time, having been used as a bank, conducted by Charles Parsons, now one of the great bankers of St. Louis. Mr. Parsons and the late Judge Love were young men together and they roomed in the rear part of the building. Since its days of prosperity the building has passed through the various stages of decay until it no longer was of utility, but rather an encumbrance. XXX

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE GATE CITY:

, JULY 19, 1882. Y 3.

The Cow Ordinance.

Monday night the city council adopted the ordinance restraining stock, which will be found in our advertising columns this morning. The ordinance will be in effect after August 12th. The adoption of this ordinance by the council will prove beneficial financially and in many ways to owners and non-owners of cows. At first it will seem to some of those owning cows that the ordinance is a hardship, but after its workings have been tried they even will say it is best that stock should be restrained. Feed, such as is required for cows, will be plentiful and cheap the coming year, and, besides, pasturage can be obtained at nominal figures, and when owners of cows once become accustomed to the new order of things they will say amen to the ordinance. There is another feature of the question that should not be lost sight of. There is not a single city in this section of Keokuk's size and pretensions where cows are permitted to run at large. Where the law has been tried, parties who opposed its adoption have declared themselves as well satisfied with its workings, and they would not have the law abolished if they could. It is undoubtedly a good thing for the city, and a trial of it will demonstrate this fact, not to speak of the great damage done to sidewalks, shade trees, flowers, gardens, yards, etc., under the old order of things.

Ordinance No. 166.

ORDINANCE RESTRAINING STOCK.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Keokuk.

SEC. 1.—That no live stock of any kind whatsoever shall be allowed to go at large within the limits of the original plat of the city of Keokuk, or within the limits of Mason's Upper and Leighton's Additions to the city of Keokuk, south of Thirteenth street. And any such live stock going at large within said limits shall be deemed a nuisance, and it is hereby made the duty of the city marshal, the deputy marshal and all members of the police force of said city, or any officer appointed to take up and impound animals running at large, to take them to such stables or other places as the city marshal may provide, there to be kept until the owner identifies the property and releases the same by paying the proper claims and costs previous to sale.

SEC. 2.—The city marshal or other officer taking up such live stock shall cause notices to be posted up in six (one in each ward) public places in the city describing the property and requiring the owner to identify and take away the same within the ten days. And if no claimant releases such live stock so taken up and detained, as required by such notice, the city marshal shall proceed to sell such property at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, a three days' notice of the time and place of such sale having first been given by notices posted up in six public places in said city. And he shall, after deducting his fees and all expenses, pay the money arising from such sale to the city treasurer subject to the claims of the owner, as hereinafter provided, and shall make quarterly reports of such sale to the city council.

SEC. 3.—If the owner of any such live stock taken up as above provided, claims the same of said officer and proves his ownership thereof to the satisfaction of such officer before the hour of sale, and pay all expenses accruing under this ordinance, including the taking up and keeping of said live stock, the same shall be delivered to such claimant.

SEC. 4.—The officer taking up such live stock shall be entitled to the sum of twenty five cents for each animal taken up, which, together with all the necessary costs for keeping such live stock shall be chargeable to the property and paid before the delivery thereof.

SEC. 5.—At any time within one year from the time of the deposit with the city treasurer of the net proceeds of any animal sold in pursuance of this ordinance, the owner of such property so sold, upon making proof of his ownership satisfactory to the city council, shall be entitled to a warrant upon the city treasurer for the amount of the net proceeds of the sale of his property deposited with the city treasurer as aforesaid. All ordinances and parts of ordinances conflicting with this ordinance are hereby repealed except ordinance No. 77, concerning swine and geese which shall continue in full force and effect.

SEC. 6.—This ordinance shall not go into effect until the expiration of twenty days from the completed publication thereof.

Passed July 17th, 1882.
Attest: J. H. COLE, President pro tem.
W. J. MEDES, Clerk of City Council.

THE GATE CITY:

, JULY 25, 1882/ers.

Exit! The Town Cow!

Jubilate Domino! Glory in excelsis! The city council of Keokuk has at last passed an ordinance restraining stock from running at large in our streets—and let all the people say amen! It was a consummation devoutly to be wished. It is a pity that there should ever have arisen a necessity for this legislation. The law of common sense, common decency and common fealty to our neighbor is to fence stock in—not to fence it out. The town cow has been an unbearable nuisance and a common curse. The town cow has caused more profanity, made more bad blood, caused more bitter expressions of resentment than the unthinking observer would imagine. The town cow is a plague and a pest, and the cause of manifold evils that have been worse than an open ulcer on the body politic, and the body social. The man who keeps a cow ought to keep her! Keep her off the streets, and shut up in his own barn or on his own premises, or what is far better should pasture her in some convenient enclosure. The cow owner has no right to ask his neighbor to protect his garden from his cow's prowling depredations.

Suppose I want to keep a rattlesnake as a pet? I have a right to keep it—provided always I do not harm myself or my neighbor. He is afraid of rattlesnakes. I am not. Does that give me the right to carry the serpent with me and annoy my weak brother? Not any! Once a fellow came to Keokuk and carried a live rattlesnake in his naked bosom. The marshal killed the snake and locked the owner up in the calaboose, and the verdict was—"Served him right."

Now, I utterly despise your town cow. She tears down the gates, tramples upon my garden, befouls my sidewalk, breaks the planks of the walk and the city charges me so much for repairing damages made by your cow.

By the piper that played before Moses,

the marshal should kill your cow and lock you up in the calaboose for committing a crime against common decency!

But we say *Jubilate domino* for quite another reason. When the stock is all shut in—fenced in—kept up—then there will not be any need of fences in this beautiful city of ours. Fences are a relic of a barbarous era of the past. There is no more use of a fence about the private dwellings of the people of this city or any other city or town in this state, or of any other state, than there is in a regularly appointed religious fast day for a herd of hogs or a flock of chickens. Fences are an absurdity and a humbug. They cost a heap of money and it is worse than money thrown away. The fences enclosing private residences in this city have cost more money to build them than would build half our school houses. They cost annually more to repair them than would maintain a magnificent library. Out with the abominable fences all over this city and every other town and city in the country!

Take down all the fences, knowing that the lawns, and gardens, and shrubbery, and fruits are free from the possible depredations of the infernal town cow, and horse, and hog, and geese, and chickens, and the millennium has begun. It would make all the neighbors like each other better. It would remove the temptation to flich the luscious fruits that blush on the tree or vine, or the beautiful flowers that adorn the bushes or stems of the garden. It is easy for a lad to open your gate, hop over your fence, steal all he wants and get away in safety; it is a hard matter for him to step at once from the sidewalk into your lawn, with no obstruction except the clear light of the sky, and steal or harm your ground in any way. Try it. Try it once, as other cities have tried it. Down with the useless, the expensive, the barbarous fences in our city! Up with the principle of honor, fellowship and character which make a law for themselves everywhere, and which need no restrictive legislation to make it effective and permanent.

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 18.

Concerning Cows.

[To the Editor.]

I wish to make a proposition through your columns to a few individuals with whom I have no acquaintance. I refer to the owners of those cows which are carefully turned out or driven down town every morning to pick up their living and furnish milk for the said owners, at the expense of the Main street grocers—their number is not large

but they do seem to be omnipresent—my neighbors in the grocery business will cheerfully agree with me when I say that we can scarcely turn our eyes from the door but some vagrant cow, watching her opportunity dashes across the sidewalk and carries off some prize in the shape of a turnip, cabbage, squash or any of the numerous articles displayed. Let a pile of flour be loaded on our sidewalks and before we can get it in a sack is hauled into the gutter or torn open by these pauper cows: nothing is safe from them. Our country friends must not leave anything in their wagons for one moment, if they try to feed their horses from the wagon, the moment they leave, a cow is after the feed. We have to keep a sharp watch to keep them out of our delivery wagon while loading, and altogether we feel that patience has about ceased to be a virtue. Now, since it seems that our city fathers will not or cannot protect us, since it seems that this is a country village and not a city as we had fondly supposed—I would like to propose to those few mean people who own these few mean cows, that if they will give us their names and shut up these thieves we will take up a collection and buy feed for these miserable nuisances rather than have them sticking their dirty noses in our baskets and leaving their filth all over our sidewalks for ladies to drabble in. I believe this is the only city in the United States that would allow it. The only county in Iowa that does allow it. In the name of decency, then, if we must knuckle to the few who own these nuisances let us pay them and end it.

GROCER.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1879

CORRALLING THE COWS.

The Police Make a Descent upon the Vagrant Cattle and Impound Nineteen.

Since the passage of the ordinance restraining cows from running at large between the hours of 9 p. m. and 6 a. m., no attempt has been made to enforce it. The result has been that our citizens got the impression that the ordinance was to become a dead letter at once and the cows have been permitted to roam the street at all hours of the night.

The authorities have, however, determined to carry the ordinance into effect, and on Tuesday night made a descent upon the vagrant cattle found upon the streets at unseasonable hours and drove up nineteen of them. They were impounded and yesterday the stone pen presented the appearance of a dairy farm at milking time. So, if your cow failed to "come up," you will know where to look for her. And henceforth the cheapest and safest plan will be to shut her up at night, for the ordinance is to be enforced in earnest.

The Gate City.

KEOKUK:

MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 5, 1855.

ORDINANCE No. 59.

An Ordinance to prevent Hogs running at large in the City of Keokuk.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Keokuk:

SECTION I. That hogs running at large in the City of Keokuk be and they are hereby declared to be a public nuisance.

SEC. II. That no hog or pig of any description shall be permitted to run at large within the City of Keokuk aforesaid, and all hogs or pigs thus found shall be taken up by the City Marshal, and placed in some secure pen or pound, to be by him provided for that purpose.

SEC. III. That when any hogs or pigs are thus taken up it shall be the duty of the City Marshal, unless the same shall be claimed by the owner thereof, by himself or agent, as is herein-after provided, to sell the same at auction to the highest bidder for cash, after having given twenty-four hours' public notice of the time and place of such sale by handbills stuck in two public places in each Ward of said City, notifying the Public of the time and place of such sale, and the money arising from such sale, shall, after the expenses of taking and selling the same are deducted, be paid to the treasury of the City of Keokuk. Provided, That if the owner or owners, by themselves or their agents, shall apply to the said City Marshal and claim such hog or hogs, pig or pigs and prove to his satisfaction the ownership of the same, before the hour of such sale, and pay all the expenses of taking the same up and advertising the same, then the said Marshal shall deliver the same to such claimant.

SEC. IV. The said City Marshal shall be allowed the sum of twenty-five cents for taking up each and every hog or pig and pounding the same, besides fifty cents for advertising the time and place of such sale.

SEC. V. And the said city Marshal shall make a report on the last Saturday of every month to the city Recorder in writing, of all hogs or pigs taken up by him under this Ordinance and the amount of sales, the number of hogs and pigs sold, and the number claimed and restored by him, and for failure so to do he shall forfeit and pay for each omission not less than five nor more than fifty dollars.

H. T. REID,

Pres't. pro. tem.

Passed March 2, 1855.

WM. W. BELKNAP, City Recorder

DAILY GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 27, 1875.

DRIED BUFFALO

AND OTHER GAME.

ALDEN DRIED FRUITS,

California Fruits and Honey.

ORANGES AND LEMONS,

JUST RECEIVED BY

Phillips & Bartlett.

feb24-1w

The Gate City.

A. W. SHELDON, } EDITORS.
S. M. CLARK, }

KEOKUK, IOWA: 1866

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 18.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUTCHERS' ASSOCIATION.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

At a meeting of all the Butchers of the city of Keokuk, held in this city on the 15th inst., it was Resolved, That the extraordinary high prices we have to pay for all kinds of Live Stock, compels us in justice to ourselves to advance the prices of meats to correspond.

We, therefore, until justified in making further changes, establish and engage to abide by the following list of prices, to take effect on and after

Monday, October 22d, 1866:

Beef Sirloin, per lb.....	17½¢
Best Rib and Round.....	15¢
Chuck.....	12½¢
Plates and Briskets.....	10¢
Mutton, from.....	12½¢ to 15¢
Veal, from.....	10 to 15¢
Cutlets.....	25¢
Sausages.....	20 to 25¢
To Boarding Houses.....	12½¢ to 15¢

NO CREDIT.

Signed by

All the Butchers in the City of Keokuk, oct1.

The Daily Gate City.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 23, 1871.

A Voice from the Wilderness

SOMETHING FOR CHRISTMAS.

I WILL have at my shop, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, on Christmas, a supply of

Fresh Bear Meat.

dec17-1lw

THOS. CROSS.

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, AUG. 20, 1876

PORK PACKING.

CLEAR RIB SIDES,
Clear Sides and Shoulders
Just Out of Smoke.

Also our XXX Sugar-cured CANVASSED HAMS and CHOICE Canvassed Sugar-cured Shoulders which we offer to the trade at Market Prices and

Every Piece Warranted

Also choice Lard, either steam or kettle rendered, all in quantities to suit the trade.

JAMES HAGENS & CO.

aug17d10tw2w

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. I. BUCKLE, KEOKUK, IOWA

191

The Gate City.
SEPTEMBER 2, 1890.
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

LABOR'S RIGHT.

**Strong Pleas for the Right of
Labor to Organize for
Self Protection.**

**Keokuk's First Labor Day Cele-
bration a Decided Suc-
cess.**

**Everybody Surprised at the Magnitude of
the Demonstration—An Imposing
Parade and Interesting
Exercises.**

To say that everybody was surprised at the magnitude of the Labor Day demonstration in Keokuk, yesterday, is stating nothing but a fact. It was the first time that the new holiday was observed in the Gate City of the northwest, and the laboring element themselves had no idea what they could do in the way of a celebration. The citizens generally did not realize the strength of organized labor in Keokuk and could form no idea of what the demonstration would amount to. When they saw nearly a thousand hardy sons of toil—the sinews of the nation—marching proudly through the streets, with the flag of the nation floating above them, and with bands playing their most inspiring airs, the spectators were surprised, and those participating in the parade joined in the surprise.

At an early hour in the morning, the business points along the line of march began to blossom forth in bunting and flags, and soon the streets were a fluttering mass of brilliant colors. Soon the streets began to fill with spectators, and about the various halls where the labor organizations were to meet, the men whose holiday it was, were gathered, attired in their Sunday best. The music of bands filled the air, and the whole city seemed preparing for a "Fourth of July celebration," with the attendant features of noisy fireworks, screeching balloons, and intoxicated persons, omitted. It was a remarkably orderly crowd and strengthened the opinion of the dignity of labor.

THE PARADE.

It was about 9:30 o'clock when the divisions began forming at their appointed positions, each organization being escorted from their hall to its station by a band. A portion of the divisions formed on Eighth and Main streets, and the remainder on Fifth and Main streets. At 10 o'clock the procession began to move, the first

divisions coming down Main to Fifth, and the remainder falling in the rear. The line of March was down Blondeau to Third, down Third to Johnson, Johnson to Second, up Second to Main, on Main to Twelfth, on Twelfth to Orleans, on Orleans to Fifteenth into and through the park to the speakers' stand, where they disbanded. First came a carriage containing John M. Kenney, president of the day; Hon. J. R. Sovereign, of Atlantic, state commissioner of labor; Rev. F. E. Hall, of the First M. E. church, chaplain of the day, and Mayor John E. Craig. This was followed by another carriage containing Hon. John N. Irwin, D. F. Miller, jr., R. M. Marshall and Rich'd. B. B. Wood. Then came the Santa Fe band, of Fort Madison, consisting of eleven pieces; Cigar Makers' Union No. 60, H. Schulz, commanding, forty men in line; the tailors, with thirty-eight men; Iron Moulders' Union No. 118, forty men commanded by Thomas Price; Keokuk Typographical Union No. 68, commanded by Charles E. Holmes, twenty-four men in line, each wearing a white plug hat and carrying a cane; Gate City Lodge No. 93, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, commanded by John Cronin, thirty-two men; Painters and Decorators' Union No. 153, commanded by Wm. Vance, fifty-two men; Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, commanded by R. L. Cusack, thirty-eight men; carpenters and Joiners' Union No. 700, commanded by O. Conn, fifty-six men; company of seven bricklayers; Summitville brass band of twelve pieces; Local Assembly No. 5396, Knights of Labor and unclassified laborers, commanded by John Dolan, 320 men; company of eight boiler makers; Huiskamp Bros.' shoe factory employees, forty men; commanded by M. J. Bearsch; company of 100 men employed in the lumber yards, commanded by Joe Furlong; fourteen employees of the Tri-State Tin Can factory, commanded by E. E. Meeks; Field Bros. brass band of thirteen pieces; sixty colored laborers, commanded by W. C. Buckney. Marshal John J. Crimmins handled the procession in an excellent manner. A GATE CITY reporter counted 911 men in line exclusive of the flag and banner bearers and officers of the parade. There doubtless were fully a thousand participants in the procession. The committee on badges distributed 1,250 badges. Many persons wearing badges did not march.

AT RAND PARK.

One of the largest gatherings ever seen in Rand Park assembled in the afternoon, the crowd being estimated at from 5,000 to 8,000 people. The exercises were opened by a selection by the Santa Fe band. That organization and the Summitville band alternated in the rendition of music.

The assembly was called to order at 2:20 o'clock by John M. Kenney, president of the day, who briefly

stated the occasion of the celebration and introduced Rev. F. E. Hall, of the First M. E. church, who delivered a fervent invocation.

Mayor Craig was the first speaker, and he delivered an eloquent and beautiful address in which he spoke of Christmas, July 4 and Memorial day as the three great American holidays. He said that to these there was added another, Labor day, one that would be loved by the people of this land, and one that would prove an educator of the masses. He spoke of the conflict between labor and capital, and of labor's rights in that conflict. Mayor Craig closed with an eloquent welcome to the assembly.

Greatest interest centered in J. R. Sovereign, state commissioner of labor, who delivered the principal address. He began by expressing the gratitude he experienced at being permitted to take part in the day's exercises. He said that he rejoiced because thirteen states now recognized Labor day as a legal holiday and because twenty-four states have bureaus of labor statistics. The progress made by the labor movement in the past thirty years was referred to, and he said that everywhere the prejudice against organized labor was being broken down. Thirty years ago, he said, a labor convention meant a three days' drunk; now conditions were far different. It is through labor that man has been raised from the lowest degree of savagery to the highest plane of Christian civilization. No one has a greater right for a day set apart for them than the laboring masses, he affirmed.

Yet all rights have not been attained. During the last quarter of a century, there has been a social revolution. Wants have multiplied a thousand fold. What made a man happy forty years ago, would now only make him miserable. The revolution has been more complete than the early development of the south, the correspondent growth of slavery and its ultimate abolition. Great inventions and changed economic conditions have effected the revolution. Labor asks broader opportunities to conform to the existing conditions. Every man should have a just proportion of all he produces, and no man should possess a dollar he does not earn. That is one of the doctrines of organized labor, said the speaker. He affirmed that the unions did not oppose a man's efforts to get rich; but his efforts to use his wealth in preventing any one else from acquiring riches. He would not fight the millionaires. He would fight the laboring men themselves; because in their hands is the ballot with which they could wipe out the existing oppressions of capital if they only would. The laboring classes do not know enough about their government, he said. They should study the economic conditions and political ethics. If good government is wanted at Washington, good govern-

ment should be sent there.

Mr. Sovereign referred at length to the existing labor troubles, and told the oft-repeated story of the greed, oppression and avarice of capital and the down-trodden condition of the laboring masses. He spoke of the doctrines of the Knights of Labor, especially, and condemned trusts, combines, etc.

He complained that the farmers opposed organized labor because of strikes and the clamor for fewer hours of labor. The principal reason of the cry for fewer hours, was the introduction of labor-saving machinery. It was not over production, he affirmed, that occasions so much trouble, but under consumption. He spoke in favor of the Australian system of voting, affirming that the man who is so mean as to sell his vote, would be mean enough to vote as he pleased, anyway, if he was permitted to do so unobserved.

Rich'd B. B. Wood then recited a meritorious original poem, composed for the occasion.

The next speaker was Hon. John N. Irwin. He said that he was a deep sympathizer with the labor movement, and believed in unions. There is no other way of reaching the promised land. Labor has the same right to organize as has capital. They should go hand in hand as brothers. Now is the transition state from the old order of things to the new. Labor must keep step with capital. The great mass of the people are in sympathy with the movement; but they are not hostile to capital. They demand that there must be no strikes, except as a last resort. Operations must ever be conducted so as to win the approval of the masses. Mr. Irwin grew intensely earnest as he said: "Listen to no man who tries to set the poor against the rich. Listen to no man who would set labor against capital, because they are brothers." He concluded by saying: "To you, the brain and brawn and power of this land, we commend our safety."

Mr. Irwin was frequently interrupted with applause, and his words met with the approval of all. He was followed by D. F. Miller, jr., and R. M. Marshall, who each delivered pleasing and well received addresses. After which the audience was dismissed.

NOTES.

Wasn't it a surprise?

The printers' white plug hats caught the crowd.

The colored boys made a fine appearance. They furnished their own band.

The Huiskamp factory boys carried an immense rubber shoe suspended from a pole.

A banner carried by the Knights of Labor bore the words "An injury to one is the concern of all."

Nearly every company carried the American flag in addition to their banners and transparencies.

A feature of the parade was a carriage decorated with advertisements of the Bugle Plug tobacco. A mounted and uniformed bugler preceded the carriage. Sample of the tobacco were distributed from the carriage by John J. Croake, the manager, free of charge.

Fort Madison's famous Santa Fe band received a great many compliments for the excellence of the music rendered by them and for their handsome appearance.

"United to protect, not combined to injure," were the words on the Painters and Decorators' banner.

"Here comes the tailors," was what the banner carried by the "makers of the man" announced.

Each union carried a banner with the coat of arms of each painted in colors. They were neatly executed.

At 4:35 there was a 100 yards foot race. All got off of the mark in good shape, Hewitt winning with ease in 10 1-5 seconds, Stillwell second, Sherman third and the "Great Unknown" last. At 4:45 there was a combination race, 200 yards, between five bicyclists and Hewitt, the sprinter, Hewitt giving the bicyclers a running start. Hewitt won in the remarkable time of 21 4-5 seconds, Brinkman second, Fulton third, Campbell fourth, Baker fifth.

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

Beta Theta Pi Fraternity Was Organized by Young Keokukian

JULY 1 1922

Samuel Taylor Marshall Was His Name and His Daughter, Mrs. George Hassall Has One of the Original Pins.

Hundreds of Beta Theta Pi fraternity pins have been worn by Keokuk students in colleges over the country where that fraternity flourishes, but it is doubtful if any of these pins are as highly prized as one which is owned by Mrs. George Hassall of this city. For Mrs. Hassall has one of the ten original pins, which belonged to her father, Samuel Taylor Marshall, who was the founder of the fraternity.

Beta Theta Pi, pioneer Greek letter fraternity of the Middle-west, came into being at Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, in 1839. Then charter members of the fraternity were in the graduating class of Miami that year, all of whom wore for the first time at commencement the pins of the order which had been secretly founded by Mr. Marshall. The pins were made from ten dollar gold pieces, Mrs. Hassall believes and she has the only original pin left.

Worked Secretly.

It was necessary for Mr. Mar-

shall, then a young student to work secretly in founding the fraternity because objection was interposed by a member of the faculty. He was said to have based his objection on the premise that such a society would hinder the students in their studies. However, young Marshall and his nine friends continued with their plans, working sub-rosa, and not until their commencement day, did any inkling of their society leak out. Then they appeared, each with his pin.

The Betas were organized nine-four years ago and consequently are one of the oldest societies in American colleges. When the fiftieth anniversary was observed at Miami college, Mr. Marshall attended the ceremonies. Mrs. Hassall, who was Miss Maude Marshall, revealed her interest in the society and her father's connection with it while on a visit to Asheville, North Carolina, this winter when she met a number of the members of the fraternity and told them of her father's connection with the society. She has always been interested in the order, and knows quite as much about it as the masculine members, it is believed by her friends. Mr. Marshall was engaged in the practice of law here, and died thirty-eight years ago.

DR. POULTER TO SPEAK HERE ON BYRD EXPEDITION

MAR. 23, 1936

Arrangements have been completed for the coming of Dr. Thomas C. Poulter on Wednesday, March 25, under the auspices of the Women's Alliance of the



DR. T. C. POULTER

Unitarian church. It will be remembered that last year the Alliance brought the veteran poet, Edwin Markham to Keokuk. Dr. Poulter will lecture in the Junior high school auditorium at 8 o'clock and will show several reels of motion pictures taken by himself while serving as scientific director of the expedition.

Special arrangements are being made to insure every high school student an opportunity to hear Dr. Poulter's story. It will be a tour of Little America during the middle of the winter night, visiting an interesting and completely isolated city buried under the arctic snows. The transportation of six hundred tons of supplies by dog train over almost impassable ice will be illustrated.

Dr. Poulter was formerly professor of physics at Iowa Wesleyan college, is a member of several national scientific societies and holds the degrees of doctor of science and doctor of philosophy.

MAR. 25, 1936

POULTER TELLS OF EXPEDITION TO MEET BYRD

Distinguished Guest of City Who Lectures Tonight at Senior High School Is Luncheon Speaker.

TO LECTURE IN SENIOR HIGH

The lecture by Dr. Thomas C. Poulter will be given tonight at the Senior high school auditorium instead of the Junior high school as planned, the change being necessitated over the motion picture machine arrangements.

Dr. Thomas C. Poulter, Keokuk's distinguished guest, who is to speak this evening at the Senior high school, was honored this noon, with a luncheon in the Tiffany room of the Hotel Iowa, by a group of professional and business people and civic representatives. After luncheon, Dale E. Carrell introduced Dr. Poulter, who was second in command of the Byrd antarctic expedition, and Dr. Poulter gave a brief and fascinating account of the trip to meet Admiral Byrd, after Admiral Byrd had spent the long antarctic night alone.

Dr. Poulter speaks in a conversational tone as though the happenings which he is recounting are "all in the day's work", and not deeds requiring heroic courage and technical skill of the highest degree. When he tells of something amusing a smile seems to come from within, out and add a charm to his manner, which he would probably disdain working for as he employs no speaking tricks. He does not need to for what he has to say fascinates.

Dr. Poulter told how snow beacons about four feet high with lighted candles placed in them were built about a mile apart as the sleds pulled by a tractor started on the journey and how this line of lights could be seen and thus act as a surveyor's chain in determining the line of march. He told of having motor trouble which they thought could be fixed in ten minutes and found that when the engine stopped and the ten minutes were up, the battery had frozen; by the time that was thawed, the engine had frozen and that had to be thawed with torches. The ten minutes lengthened into about seven hours.

Pays Tribute to Courage.

Dr. Poulter paid great tribute to Admiral Byrd's courage and to his consideration for his companions and devotion to the scientific aims of the expedition. Radio communication was maintained with Admiral Byrd who always answered when asked how he was that he was all right. When the group of which Dr. Poulter was in charge reached Admiral Byrd, it was found

that he had been suffering from carbon monoxide poisoning and was far from all right but he would not report this because he knew his friends would come out to get him and his accomplishment fail and perhaps his friends be endangered. When the Admiral knew from what he was suffering, he left the door of his camp open for ventilation as he thought the gas came from his kerosene stove. He grew no better. Finally the motor which ran his radio broadcasting set was broken and, said Dr. Poulter, to that break Admiral Byrd probably owed his life. Because it was from this motor that the carbon-monoxide gas was coming and the motor was just outside the door which he opened for ventilation, and through which consequently came the gas instead of the fresh air he wanted. After this, however, Admiral Byrd had to turn the motor with one hand while he sent his messages with the other, a feat which would be difficult for even a man in excellent health. Dr. Poulter reported, however, that Admiral Byrd's health is improving, although at present he is tired from a long lecture tour, as he also is lecturing on the expedition.

POULTER TAKES ANOTHER CROWD TO SOUTH POLE

MAR. 26, 1936

Second in Command on the Byrd Expedition Speaks Last Night and Shows Unusually Interesting Pictures.

Conducted by Dr. Thomas C. Poulter, second in command of the Byrd Antarctic expedition, a good sized audience of interested Keokuk people made a trip to the South Pole last night at Senior high school auditorium, the trip being sponsored by the Woman's Alliance of the First Unitarian church. Pictures depicting the daily life of the expedition, and showing the ice and snow of the region were shown, while Dr. Poulter explained the various situations.

The completeness of equipment, attested to the fact that Admiral Byrd's expedition was most thoroughly organized. The scientific laboratories, machine shops, meteorological and radio stations indicated that those in charge of the expedition had planned thoroughly and well. On the other hand, Dr. Poulter's brief description of the appendicitis operation performed on one of the men and the time it took, indicated the complete dependence of various groups on each other in our complex life of today.

Used Greeley Expedition Ship.

June 3, 1935 - page #1

DR. POULTER - 2

Dr. Poulter described the ships used to transport the expedition, the Bear of Oakland, the oldest ship having been used in the Greeley expedition, and the Jacob Ruppert, the newest of the two. The pictures of the ships on the ocean and in the ice were unusually good. How 600 tons of supplies were transported to the camp, and what was found of the former expedition furnished interesting topics. Pictures of icebergs on the trip to the Bay of Whales indicated the immense size of these.

The huge job of the supply officer was realized as mountains of equipment, food and apparel appeared in the films. But perhaps most interesting of all were the pictures of the expedition as it spent the long night. These pictures taken mostly with photo-flood bulb illumination, depicted every phase of camp life. How the scientists rigged up an observation post to watch meteors, without going outside in temperatures seventy below zero indicated the ingenuity of the group, and the hard life of the scientist, reclining at ease in his bunk, as he glued his eyes to binoculars set in the roof of the bunk house indicated that men of science as well as those in the army know the meaning of "bunk fatigue."

Weather is Topic.

The wind and weather laboratories and their keepers furnished some interesting material for pictures and description, and those who listened to radio broadcasts from the expedition had their hearts gladdened when they met on the screen, the "great Carboni," cook par excellence but a poor performer on skis. The midwinter night's banquet, celebrating the return of the sun, showed the evident relish with which the men enjoyed vegetable soup, roast pork, mashed potatoes and other viands as prepared by the cooks. A dramatic touch was given to the portion of the film showing the expedition raising the flag as part of the celebration of the return of daylight, and then the picture of the Stars and Stripes fluttering in the breeze was shown.

The pictures of the seals, petrels and penguins evoked much interest in the audience. The dog pictures were all unusually good, especially those of the puppies born on the ice.

Dr. Poulter described briefly the expedition to Admiral Byrd's outpost, which he headed, and which found the commander in a serious condition, weakened as he was by carbon monoxide poisoning from the engine which generated power for his radio.

Then came the homecoming pictures, the feverish activities of loading, and finally the ships out on sea again homeward bound.

Poulter Wins Audiences.

The lecturer was introduced by the Rev. Robert Murray Pratt, pastor of the Unitarian church which brought Dr. Poulter here. The Rev. Mr. Pratt paid a tribute to the lecturer and the high courage of all men with Admiral Byrd. He also paid tribute to the young people of Keokuk, to whom Dr. Poulter spoke three times yesterday in the three high schools. To use Mr. Pratt's quotation, Dr. Poulter "carried them away in his vest pocket" and at the close of each of his talks he was besieged

with questions which indicated the interest the young people had in the lecture.

Dr. Poulter gave a number of autographs last night to eager boys who asked for his signature. He was most gracious to these boys, and to all who met him.

DAILY GATE CITY

KEOKUK PEOPLE

IN THROG TO GREET BYRD

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1935

Ten Thousand Iowans At Mt. Pleasant Today to Hear Explorer Praise Wesleyan College Man Who Was His Assistant.

By a STAFF REPRESENTATIVE

MT. PLEASANT, Ia., June 3.—Several cars of Keokuk people joined the throng, estimated at 10,000, which greeted Rear Admiral Richard Evelyn Byrd, world famous explorer; Dr. Thomas C. Poulter, second in command of Byrd's most recent expedition, and Arthur Zuhn, assistant scientist, as they took part in the greatest commencement exercise in the eighty years of Iowa Wesleyan college here this morning.

Among the other distinguished visitors here today were Gov. Clyde L. Herring and Adj. Gen. Grahl, of Des Moines; Albert I. Lodwick, New York, public relations manager of Curtis Wright Airplane Corp.; and Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes, senior bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Rear Admiral Byrd made his visit here today in honor of Dr. Poulter, former member of the Iowa Wesleyan faculty, and Mr. Zuhn, an Iowa Wesleyan student, who served as Dr. Poulter's assistant on the second expedition to the south pole. In his brief talk here on the campus, he praised highly the work of both of the Mt. Pleasant scientists.

Parade Starts Program.

Flying to Chicago last night, Rear Admiral Byrd continued by plane to Burlington this morning and thence to Mt. Pleasant by train. He was met at the train by a special motorcycle escort of seven machines, and proceeded to a hotel where he rested before taking part in a parade which was held at 8 o'clock. In the car with the explorer were the other two honor guests and the car immediately behind the leaders were Gov. Herring and Adj. Gen. Grahl.

Promptly at 10 o'clock an aisle was made through the estimated crowd of 8,000 people who stood on

the campus, and Admiral Byrd and his party, Gov. Herring, and members of the faculty followed the graduating students to the platform which had been erected directly in front of "Old Main," the largest building of the institution. Men and women and students crowded the windows of the three story building and lined the edge of the roof on the front of the building to get a better view of the distinguished visitors.

Coons Presides.

President James E. Coons, of Iowa Wesleyan, served as toastmaster and first introduced Gov. Herring, who stated that Iowa was proud to have Admiral Byrd visit them, and especially proud that his assistant and one of the principle members of his scientific crew were Iowans.

Albert I. Lockwick, president of the Alumni association, told of his connection with the explorer concerning airships, and both he and Dr. Poulter, who spoke later, emphasized the carefulness with which Admiral Byrd prepared for his expedition. Mr. Lockwick stated that of the 14,000 items which were used during the last expedition to the south pole, there was not one shortage. "Admiral Byrd's success can be explained with one word," Dr. Poulter added later. "Preparedness."

Arthur Zuhn, the modest chemistry student, who, at the age of 22, assisted Dr. Poulter on the expedition, said only that he was "glad to be back home." He made tests and studies of terrestrial magnetism in the anarctic and lives at Pleasant Lawn, about six miles northeast of Mt. Pleasant.

Byrd Praises Poulter.

Admiral Byrd devoted much of his address to praising Dr. Poulter and Mr. Zuhn, who stood by while their work and character was lauded by the explorer.

Of Zuhn Byrd said, "If I ever go on another expedition I hope he will consent to go along. He is efficient, courageous and an ideal man for such a trip."

"I consider Tom Poulter one of the best men in this or any other expedition," said Commander Byrd. "I knew at the beginning of my second expedition to the antarctic that he was to be the senior scientist, but after talking with a number of people and the crew, I learned that he was the man to be second in command—and I so appointed him." He also said that Dr. Poulter started working on the expedition work four and a half years ago, collected \$60,000 worth of scientific equipment, and made two major scientific discoveries while engaged in his polar research.

International Health Resort.

While Admiral Byrd said that Little America may some day become an international health resort because of its advantages of continuous sunshine during the summer months, the absence of insects there and the fact that persons seldom catch cold in the polar regions. Dr. Poulter stated that the belief that no bacteria existed in the ice zone has been disproved on the latest expedition. Of several hundred specimens of snow tested, he said, only two of them proved to contain no live bacteria.

Keokuk Rich in Historical Associations, Book States

FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1938

Several interesting events occurred upon their arrival at Little America, Dr. Poulter told the gathering. Only the radio towers were in sight when they landed, but they soon dug up the old administration building and the mess hall, he said. One of the interesting discoveries came when they split up the crew between the mess hall and the administration building. Out of the stillness of the snow cave came the ring of a telephone, he related, and upon answering the one which remained from the former expedition, it was found to be in good service. Even the electric lights glowed dimly.

Frozen Food Is Found

In the mess hall, they found one of the tables set for a meal which had been untouched because of the rapid evacuation of the first expedition. This food, frozen for many months, was to the surprise of the entire crew found edible.

Dr. Poulter also told of the animal life at the south pole and described much of the trip in detail.

The college conferred honorary doctor of science degrees on Byrd, Poulter and the Rev. Edwin Holt Hughes, Jr., of Indiana, Pa. Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes of Washington, D. C., gave the commencement address.

The Fairfield unit of the national guard served as special police to handle the crowd, with four cars of the highway patrol to handle traffic.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Ia., June 3.—(P)—Iowa Wesleyan college today conferred an honorary degree of doctor of science upon Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, commander of the recent antarctic expedition.

Dr. Thomas C. Poulter, Byrd's chief scientist and a member of the Wesleyan faculty, received a second degree in a colorful ceremony on the Wesleyan campus.

Byrd and Dr. Poulter arrived here at 7:24 a. m. today to address the 81st graduating class of the college. President James E. Coons of the college and Arthur Zuhn, Henry county youth who was a member of Byrd's crew, were the first to greet the south pole explorers.

Several thousand persons attended the ceremonies in which Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes of Washington participated. Gov. Clyde L. Herring and Adjutant General Charles H. Grahl were present.

Six pages—included in which are an essay on the city past and present, a summary of pertinent tourist information, and points of interest—are devoted to Keokuk in the recently-released "Iowa: a Guide to the Hawkeye State," compiled by the Federal Writers' Project of the Works Progress Administration. The publication is sponsored by the State Historical society of Iowa.

Keokuk is described as a city rich in historical associations, and one noted for the great dam which stretches across the Mississippi river here, and also the power house close to the Iowa shore.

Old Buildings.

The book states "Many old buildings—some of them erected before the Civil war—lend an occasional touch of age to the otherwise modern city.

"Besides the usual business of marketing and trading, incidental to a farming region, and some manufacturing, the area has an unfailing natural resource in its supply of commercial fish. Hundreds of tons are boxed and barreled each year for shipment to St. Louis, Chicago, and other markets."

Historic Events.

Some of the events of historical significance treated in this section on Keokuk are: the erection of a log cabin in 1820 within the present limits of the city by Dr. Samuel C. Muir, former surgeon in the United States army, and first permanent settler; establishment of a trading post in 1829 by Moses Stillwell and Mark Aldrich; naming of the settlement in that same year, Keokuk, after the famed Indian chieftain; platting of the town in 1837 by Isaac Galland, agent of the New York Land company; incorporation of the city under special charter in 1847; opening of a canal for river traffic to circumvent the rapids in the Mississippi river in 1877, and starting of construction on the Keokuk dam in 1910, completion of which brought new activity to the city.

Famed personages, who at one time made their homes in this city are listed as: Mark Twain (Samuel Clemens), Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, who organized army diet kitchens during the Civil war; W. W. Belknap and George W. McCrary, each a secretary of war in national administrations, Belknap being appointed in 1869, and McCrary in 1877; John W. Noble, secretary of interior under Benjamin Harrison in 1889; Mary Timberman, actress who played with Richard Mansfield and Robert Mantell; Cornelia Meigs, authoress who was awarded the Newberry medal for 1933-34 with her biography of Louisa M. Alcott, and Rupert Hughes, another writer of national repute.

Points of Interest.

Points of interest in the city are contained under two headings, the one group dealing with those

which have a bearing on Mark Twain, and the other pertaining to places of general interest.

In the public library is a copy of the first city directory, published in 1856, and printed from type set up for the most part by Mark Twain when he was working in the Keokuk job printing plant of his brother, Orion Clemens. Other places associated with Mark Twain are the old Ivins house, now the Hawkeye hotel, where the author boarded; the Iowa State Insurance building in a room of which (now preserved as the Mark Twain Memorial room), Twain did his job printing, and Rees park in which is the Rees homestead presented to the city in 1921 by Thomas Rees, publisher of Mark Twain's first paid articles.

Daily Gate City.

Other points of interest are given as the Daily Gate City publishing plant, the newspaper being the outgrowth of a weekly established in 1847 and called the Keokuk Register; the Keokuk dam; Lake Keokuk; the National cemetery, the only one of its kind in Iowa, and Rand park.

A concise summary of information of interest to tourists is carried at the beginning of the treatise on Keokuk. It gives railroad and bus facilities, along with their terminals; hotel accommodations, street bus and taxicab fares, tourist information headquarters, recreational and amusement facilities, and annual events.

An aerial photograph of Keokuk dam is also reproduced.

Three Divisions.

The volume on Iowa, consisting of 612 pages, 80 photographs and 13 maps, is separated into three divisions, the first dealing with Iowa, past and present; the second with cities and towns in the state, and the third with 17 tours, described in detail, which cover every portion of the state. There is a large state map contained in a pocket at the back of the book.

Sub-divisions in the first division are essays treating with agriculture and farm life, racial elements and folkways, transportation, industry, commerce and labor, religion, social welfare, press and radio, literature and the arts.

A mural, painted by Richard Haines in the postoffice at Cresco, depicting an Iowa agricultural scene, has been reproduced on the jacket of the publication. The title is imprinted in gold-colored ink on the green cloth binding.

Material for the book was gathered by workers on the project in various parts of the state and assembled in the state office of the Federal Writers' Project under the direction of Raymond Kresensky, state director. The Viking Press, New York City, is the publisher.

June 3, 1935 - page #2

DR. POULTER - 3

First Justice of Peace Viewed Keokuk With Mixed Emotions

If the first justice of the peace that Keokuk ever had were alive today, what would he think of the present day Keokuk?

A series of letters from Samuel Van Fossen, the first justice of the peace in Keokuk, from his daughter who married William K. Crockett, and from their son, David U. Crockett, give a certain introspective picture of Keokuk as it was in 1848 and 1850.

The first of the letters, dated May 11, 1848, Keokuk, was written by Van Fossen to his brother, Isaac Van Fossen, in Jackson, Mich. He says:

"My prospects here were very flattering for some time, but I entered into a partnership in a mercantile business with a man who had not the firmness to refuse credits to an extent that I foresaw would, with our means, ruin us, and I sold out, but not in time to prevent a loss of all I had made here in our bad debts.

"I was elected a magistrate in this place about the time I sold out and have since done little else and which has about supported me. My term of office expired on the first of April and I did not think it proper to allow my name to be used again for that place. Day before yesterday I received a nomination to the office of clerk of the district court, with fair prospects of an election. The office I suppose to be worth between two and three thousand dollars a year. The election comes on the first Monday in August. I have a seat in the courts of chancery which I suppose will terminate in November, involving about \$6,000 with which, if my witness lives, I shall be more be in comfortable circumstances.

Land Titles Unsettled.

"... on account of the unsettled state of our land titles here, I have been desirous to leave this place, but if I succeed in the coming election I shall be tied here for two years, if I live, and shall probably determine to remain. This section of the country is an excellent one, and our town is a point that is destined to be one of vast business importance. The time is not far distant when we shall have a water power equal to Rochester, N. Y., with a county unsurpassed in fertility of soil in the Union... our land titles to a small district of the county are in a deplorably unsettled and difficult situation, which up to a very recent date, prevented the improvement of this town, but its important position has at length induced enterprising men to disregard that evil and we are progressing in population and improvement at a rate seldom equalled in so new a country."

The next letter, dated Sept. 8, 1850, was written by Lizzie Crockett, and addressed also to Isaac, mentioned above. She calls him cousin, and informs him that "his uncle, my father, died on the fourth of August after an illness of 11 hours," the victim of cholera. The letter which Mr. Van Fossen of Michigan then

sent to Keokuk arrived two weeks after his death.

Good Grocery Business.

"You ask about Keokuk and the business which is done here," writes Lizzie Crockett. "I do not think it would be profitable to bring dry goods here. The family groceries seem to do a good business, I think a good business could be done by keeping a store in some of the country towns, and sending butter and poultry, etc., to this town, or better still there is a steam ferry just started between here and the Illinois shore. It will not be many months before there will be a town springing up opposite here (so the wise ones say). The traveling backwards and forwards is considerable now and rapidly increasing. I do not think a better business could be done than to establish a lodging house and keep a store that would suit the wants of the country people, where the ferry lands. In that way one could buy the country produce and find ready market here, eatables of all kinds bring high prices. At present wheat brings 65-70 cents per bushel, potatoes 40, oats 25 cents per bushel. Although for the past year prices have been much higher. I have been here four years and potatoes have sold at a dollar a bushel three springs in succession.

3,000 Inhabitants.

"If you or my uncle think of coming west, I would advise you at least to look at this place. Keokuk at present has 3,000 inhabitants, unimproved lots are bringing from 500 to 1,000 dollars apiece in the business part of town. My husband, Mr. Crockett, has built a market house which he rents to the city for \$500 a year. Other houses rent in proportion. We think money scarce, but those who come from abroad, say, Ohio, Indiana, or any of those states, say that it is much more plentiful here than where they came from. Money will bring 20 per cent interest here.

"... I am that younger cousin of whom you speak. I married a southerner, whose name is Crockett, and whose family is somewhat celebrated owing to the eccentricities of David... As for secret societies, the Odd Fellows and the Masons have lodges here, and turn out pretty largely, but cousin of mine, I have never been initiated and cannot give you particulars."

Built First Market House.

Another page in the documentary

evidence of the Van Fossen-Crockett families, contains the reminiscences of David Uncas Crockett, who says that when he was five years old his father, William Killingsworth Crockett, took him to a blacksmith shop and when the smithy asked his name replied Davy Crockett, so naming himself.

He writes: "My father, William Killingsworth Crockett, must have gone to Keokuk, Iowa, in 1844, when the great rush was on to get up the Mississippi river to the 'new west.' My father was a man of affairs, being active in business and the good of Keokuk, having built the first market house there. Had money and unfortunate in losing \$30,000 by the failure of Parson's bank. My father married my mother, Elizabeth Van Fossen, the daughter of Samuel Van Fossen, the first justice of the peace that the village of Keokuk had—having more Indian residents than white people, the whites living in log cabins, the Indians in wigwams, not teepees (these were of the Sioux and Prairie Indians). He married her in Keokuk, Iowa, in the year 1848. The narrator was born there in a little frame house high on the hill overlooking the Mississippi... In March, 1858, my father and his family went to live at Chaney Cliff, about a mile north on the river road from Hamilton, Hancock county, Illinois.

Chaney Cliff.

Crockett held the most delightful memories of Chaney Cliff, and he called it the "most picturesque, lovable, charming natural place on God's earth. A crescent shaped cliff 70 feet, perpendicular to a stream—three-fourths of a mile of said cliff—from a beginning and sloping ending, with two most wonderful springs, never ceasing to pour out for all time thousands of barrels of water each twenty-four hours."

One familiar with the terrain across the river knows he was describing Wild Cat Springs, as it is known now.

"In that special section—a few acres only right there and Warsaw, Ill.—were found round, perfectly round stones, rough on the outside but hollow and filled with diamond sharp pointed crystals—(which) would scratch glass. They were the size of an inch up to six inches in diameter. The Mormons used these for shot for their cannon in the war with the 'settlers' in 1849. These burst open and played havoc with everything they struck. Geologists came from England in after years and gathered these, put them in barrels and shipped them to England. For what purpose used I never could find out."

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH, 2, 1879.

CITY NEWS.

—The old Keokuk House, corner Main and First streets, is to be rebuilt to a height of one story and extended forty feet, making it 25x100 feet. It is to be occupied by Michael Weil, the hide dealer.

Federal Court Established in Burlington Moved Here in 1858

DAILY GATE CITY

Long History of Judiciary Has Been Written in Records Kept Here— Judge Dyer First Presiding Officer.

FEB. 29, 1932

The United States district court, generally called federal court, has been established in Keokuk since the October term of 1858, records in the court show. In 1849 the court was established at Burlington and was held there for nine years. After that date it was removed to Keokuk and has been here continuously. It is recalled by some of the old timers that an effort to remove the court back to Burlington many years ago resulted in a flood of hand bills and overwhelming defeat of a candidate for congress who had such ideas.

The first session of the United States district court was held on October 15, 1849 in Burlington and was known as Southern Division, Middle District. The Honorable J. J. Dyer was the judge, Stephen Whicher was U. S. attorney, S. B. Shelledy, marshal; T. S. Parvin, clerk; Oliver Wightman, deputy clerk, and John Buel, deputy marshal. T. M. Clendennin was the first court crier named. There were no matters for trial at the first term, and several men drawn for jury service failed to appear, causing a summons to be served on them. The first order signed by the judge was that forty days prior to each term of court the marshal was to meet in the clerk's office and elect 100 names of persons residing in the district and from this list the jury would be drawn. The first twenty-three were to be grand jurors and the remaining twenty the petit jurors. This order was dated October 18, 1849.

Grimes Admitted to Bar.

James W. Grimes, afterwards governor of Iowa was the first attorney admitted to the bar, on October 18, 1849. The first session of court was considered a special term with the regular term starting June 3, 1850. The first indictment was filed June 3, 1851 but no violation or cause for same is on record. The first person admitted to citizenship was Joseph Girard of the French colony who was admitted October 17, 1853. October 16, 1854 the records show the admission of James M. Love to the bar, and May 21, 1855 Samuel F. Miller was admitted. He appeared to have been the first lawyer admitted from Lee county. Judge Miller afterwards was appointed to the supreme court of the United States by President Lincoln and became one of the greatest exponents of constitutional law in that body.

May 19, 1856 Judge James M. Love succeeded Judge Dyer. Two years later the court was moved to Keokuk. It was in May of that year that John H. Craig, George R. Todd, Alexander Lynch, James B. Weaver, Daniel Overton, H. Scott Howell, John R. Noble and L. L.

Palmer were admitted to the bar.

In 1863 it was ordered that the marshal secure other quarters in which to keep prisoners than the Lee county jail which was declared to be insecure and insufficient for keeping prisoners. In 1864 the first case under the revenue laws was docketed. Admiralty cases comprised the majority of causes on the docket of the early court.

Judges Here.

In 1890 Judge Love was assisted by the Hon. O. P. Shiras, judge of the northern district. January 11, 1892, Judge John S. Woolson was named judge, his appointment being made by Pres. Benjamin Harrison. The memorial for Judge Love was held during the year. Judge Woolson's death was memorialized in 1900 and Judge Smith McPherson was appointed. Judge McPherson died in 1915 and Judge Martin J. Wade was named to succeed him. At Judge Wade's death last year, Judge Charles A. Dewey became the presiding judge.

Deputy marshals from Keokuk who have served the court were Harry Fulton, named in 1865, Richard Root, named in 1872, John McCormick and Thomas P. Gray who is serving now. Deputy clerks have included R. E. Montgomery, Erie J. Leech, C. A. Leech, H. K. Love, C. J. Smith, Thomas F. Glynn and Frank Wahlgren, present incumbent. Clerks well known here were John J. Steadman, Edward R. Mason, Miss Maze Vernon, William C. McArthur and N. F. Reed. Mr. Reed now serving as clerk also served as marshal.

R. W. Colflesh is the present U. S. attorney. Others have been Ross R. Mowry, Robert H. Gillmore, M. D. Browning, J. T. Lane, W. T. Rankin, John S. Runnels, D. O. Finch, Lewis Miles, M. T. Temple, E. G. Moon and Ralph Pringle.

Marshals include T. S. Parvin, Peter Melendy, G. W. Clark, John W. Chapman, Richard Root appointed in 1883, Edward Campbell, Jr., R. B. Miller, Frank Bradley, George Christian, Frank B. Clark, Col. Brower, Roy Gault and Fred S. Hird. Mr. Gray was appointed deputy under Marshal Bradley.

Some Unusual Cases.

Among unusual cases heard in federal court have been those of the United States vs. the Holy Bible, a case in which property belonging to Col. Winder, a southern officer was seized; the famous "green goods" case in which Marshal Gray and his confederates invaded Chicago and outtricked counterfeiters there while posing as veritable "hicks." Revenue violations are listed in the court records as the "U. S. vs. 10,000 cigars," or the "U. S. vs. 10 barrels of high wines," these commodities usually being the first on the list of articles seized. Recent cases of considerable interest were the one in which the local telephone rates were decided by Judge McPherson on the ruling of the special master, and Judge Wade's decision on the Santa Fe labor trouble. Three judges were here at one time to hear a question of constitutionality of a law providing for the sterilization of criminals.

KEOKUK GATE CITY

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Saturday, Oct. 28, 1908

Bursting of a 50-ton flywheel at the plant of the Keokuk Electric Railway and Power Co., caused the death of J. L. Jones, night engineer, plunged the city in darkness, and stopped car service. Holes 25 feet square were knocked in the walls of the building and some of the fragments were thrown 400 feet, one partly demolishing a residence.

KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY

SEPT. 6, 1946

Keokuk Lantern Club Organized After '08 Blast

Shortly after eight o'clock on the evening of October 19, 1908, a terrific blast rocked the city of Keokuk to its foundations. Streets and homes were plunged into darkness, and it was soon apparent that an explosion had occurred at the Keokuk Electric Light and Power Plant located at the foot of North Twelfth street. Investigation revealed that a giant fly wheel attached to one of the generators had exploded, killing one man and causing considerable damage. Officials announced it would be weeks before streets and homes would be lighted once more.

Two members of The Gate City staff facetiously organized the Keokuk Lantern Club, with "Jack O. Lantern" as president and "Oil Kann" as secretary. Members of the Keokuk Lantern Club were pledged to set out lanterns on the streets at night until electric service was restored. Those who lived on the corner of a street and would hang out lanterns were to be known as "star members" while those who lived in the middle of the block were designated as "active members." Suggested as a joke the club grew from 17 members to over five hundred in a week.

The obituary of the club appeared in the Gate City for December 18th, when its journalistic founders announced it was officially disbanded. During its existence the Keokuk Lantern Club proved to be of no small benefit to the citizens in keeping their streets at least partly lighted in the emergency and helping to keep down such petty crimes as amateur hold-ups and purse snatching which might easily have flourished in darkened streets. The story of the Keokuk Lantern Club is told by Frederic C. Smith in the April issue of "The Palimpsest," the monthly publication of the State Historical Society of Iowa.

Better Street Lighting Need In Keokuk Dates Back to 1908

Better street lighting for Keokuk is the war cry of the 1950 Chamber of Commerce, but back in 1908, when an explosion knocked out the interior of the electric company's plant, the Keokuk Lantern club was formed.

There was only a limited supply of electricity available each night after the explosion, and this was diverted mostly to household use. Streetcars halted at 5 p. m. and citizens walked at night. Automobiles were rare.

Establish Lantern Club.

Edward F. Carter and the Daily Gate City established a Lantern club, Carter having written an article about furnishing light for the streets by tacking up lanterns to porches or trees.

Each day The Daily Gate City published a list of names of those persons joining the Lantern club, and pedestrians caught in the night were aided in large measure.

The club was so successful it contemplated incorporation, but restoration of the electric current ended its usefulness.

Ninety years ago, Keokuk's alleys and streets were a dark network at night, and as late as 1880, Keokuk street lights were only smoky, oily lamps hung on posts. The first lamps were put up on the south side of Keokuk after the Rev. John Burgess told the city council that if the lights were installed, he would take care of them.

Practical Jokers Operate.

This led others to want lamps, and the council put them up. The council then created the position of lamp-lighter. The latter would go about with rags and oil cans and with a long stick to touch off the wicks at night and to snuff them in the morning.

And, of course, practical jokers were as stupid in those days as they are today. It was not uncommon for the lamp-lighter to find the lamps emptied of their oil and filled with water. People thus deprived of light complained to the council, and investigations usually followed.

But finally the council told the complainants to look after their lights themselves.

Public servants back in 1880 were threatened with expulsion if they failed to do their constituents' bidding.

Blood in the Air.

An alderman named D. H. Annable received the following letter:

"D. H. Annable, Esq. Alderman, third ward, Keokuk. Honored Sir: What in h-ll has become of that petition for a coal oil lamp on Ninth and Franklin streets? Have you heartlessly smothered it? If so, we will have another one born, stronger and more able to withstand the smothering process. Blood is in the air. Dennis Kearney."

Mr. Kearney was assured that the petition was only delayed, not smothered, because in those days the corner of Ninth and Franklin streets was considered far out, and Annable thought that perhaps others would petition for lamps, and then the caretaker for the lights would have several to tend in the neighborhood, rather than just one.

The lamp was installed in a short time.

Oil lamps were replaced by gas as soon as the gas mains were laid, and eventually the gas gave way to electricity.

The Lantern Club was organized on October 22, 1908. On October 19, the huge fly wheel in the plant of the electric company on the canal exploded, and killed one man and wrecked the plant. Emergency repairs were made to carry the house lighting circuits and to run the street cars during the day, but the load was too heavy at night to keep the cars running and to operate the street arc lamps. This meant dark streets, and with everyone having to walk, as there were no automobiles in those days except for a very few, there was likelihood of an epidemic of crime. So the Keokuk Lantern Club was organized.

To "Enlighten Mankind.

It was the brain child of Edward F. Carter, a member of the Gate City staff, who declared that the club was organized "until the street lights are again turned on." Its object, according to Carter, was "the enlightenment of mankind at night on the streets of Keokuk." He even printed membership coupons in the newspaper, and these were signed by Jack O. Lantern, president of the club, and Oil Kann, secretary. Members who lived on the corners were designated as "star members" and those in the middle of the block as "active members". Each member promised to hang a lantern out on his porch, or to turn on his porch light, every night, at least until midnight, unless the moon were shining.

Each day the paper printed a membership list, until at the end of the first week it took a page to list all the members. Volunteers patrolled the streets on Hallowe'en to keep the kids from stealing the lanterns and the people of the city took the club seriously. It really did a real piece of civic usefulness in dispelling darkness.

Might Have Memorial Night.

Perhaps in memory of the old club people can dig up lanterns or turn on their porch lights again on the night of October 22, just for old time's sake.

The first night that the list was published, the charter members, so to speak, were:

L. A. Hamill, 704 Franklin; J. T. Hubinger, 822 Blondeau; I. S. Ackley, 1007 Blondeau; A. B. Hughes, 1116 Timea; C. A. Jenkins, 1102 Timea; Keokuk Truth, 917 High; Peter Ayres, 12th and Des Moines; J. A. Dunlap, 902 Orleans; No. 426 North Ninth; H. A. Knights, 911 Franklin; Corner of Eighth and High; J. C. Hagny, 825 Orleans; Franklin street between 7th and 8th; L. Yaher, 14th and Concert; Hugh Dumenil, 13th and Concert; E. Kiser, 1616 Exchange and the block on Concert between 7th and 8th.

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

How About Celebrating Silver Anniversary of Lantern Club?

This Was Organized in October, 1908, When Accident Crippled Light Plant and Threw Keokuk Streets in Darkness.

years ago next month, which would celebrate its silver anniversary with considerable pomp and pride. Remember the Keokuk Lantern Club? Its members were not descendants of Paul Revere who had lanterns hung in a church steeple, "one if by land and two if by sea," but they were nearly everyone in Keokuk who during the weeks that street lights were crippled as the result of an explosion at the electric light plant, hung a lantern on his front porch to help light the streets.

When it comes to celebrations and anniversaries, Keokuk has a club which was born twenty five

THE EVENING PRESS.

MARCH 26, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY,

TALK OF OLD TIMES.

Keokuk Forty and Fifty Years
Ago Discussed Last Night
At Westminster Chapel.

PREACHERS, LAWYERS, BOYS, GIRLS

Toasts by S. E. Carey, Ed. F. Brownell, J. A. M. Collins, H. Scott Howell and R. M. Marshall—Supper Served by the Ladies of the Chapel Fund Society.

The chapel of Westminster church was filled last night with members of the Brotherhood and their invited guests to partake of the good things of the present and listen to good stories of the past. Tables were set for the guests and were decorated with cut glass, flowers and banquet lamps. After ample justice had been done to the supper, prepared and served by the ladies of the Chapel Fund society, Mr. W. C. Howell, toast master, arose and stated that the old times in a hot town would be the themes of the evening's toasts. Mr. Howell introduced each speaker with a few well-chosen remarks. The first one to respond was S. E. Carey, who spoke on "The Merchant of Early Days." He said, in effect:

"As I began to collect my thoughts on the time gone by and of the men whose character has made the fame of this city, I began to jot down the names of those strong men, and I was brought to a stop like Elijah, and cried out, 'Oh, Lord, I'm all that is left.' My first knowledge of Keokuk came when I was a young man residing in Kentucky. Our town was then in a state of quiet repose, except on those days when the tri-weekly stage arrived and halted in front of the tavern door. The only excitement we had in addition to this was when the inhabitants enjoyed themselves by shooting one another. Occasions of this nature were common with us. I struck out for Keokuk, and like Abraham of old, not knowing where I was destined, I studied the map and the only thing I could find was Keokuk county. However, I went as far as St. Louis and what was my delight on arriving there to see a building with a large sign, 'Packets for Keokuk.' I took one of them and arrived here on Sunday, May 29, 1853. I wandered up the dirt road called Main street, and got my first acquaintance with Keokuk. Ed. F. Brownell was then in the book business. How long he had been there, I don't know. I did not know what best to do with myself. I had been a printer, a drug clerk and had worked in a dry goods store. But advice was plenty and

cheap. The town was full of people; there were 18,000 or 20,000 people here. Every person here knew of a corner lot that was for sale that would make the fortune of any one buying it. The streets were filled with prairie schooners. Keokuk was the distributing point for the north and west, it was the head of navigation all the way from New Orleans up. As an evidence of the truthfulness of the statement of value in Keokuk then I will say that two citizens said, speaking about lots which would now be on Fourth and Exchange streets, 'I suppose these lots would sell on the usual time of one, two or three years, at 10 per cent interest, for \$21,000 or \$25,000.' This was on January 19, 1857. General Curtis said 'I am asked to state the cash value of the lots. They would sell now for from twenty to \$30,000, and if I owned them I would not sell them for that.' Shortly after this the collapse came. The packing interests here were large, and the business of the city was principally on the levee at that time. Merchants came here from the northwest twice a year with their teams to buy stock and provisions. There were no public conveyances or roads. My first trip was a six weeks' one in December, 1853, shortly after I first came to town. It was a necessity to carry our money with us on our trips, as there were no banks or express companies. But then the money was hardly worth stealing, as it was chiefly wild-cat scrip. A paper dollar was worth all the way from twenty to eighty cents, and that value could not be guaranteed over night. The mails were irregular and there were many hardships that the merchants nowadays know nothing about."

Following Mr. Carey, Mr. H. Scott Howell was called upon to speak of "The Bar Forty Years Ago." Mr. Howell told of legal encounters and friendships with, and reminiscences of such men as John W. Rankin, R. H. Gilmore, S. F. Miller, Wm. Edwards, D. F. Miller, Geo. W. McCrary, Jas. M. Love and other lawyers who have helped to make Keokuk famous. In part, he said:

"The bar of forty years ago numbered about forty of the brightest men of any bar ever in this land, and today of that forty there are only two remaining alive. Wm. Fulton is now engaged in the insurance business and no longer belongs to our bar, so that the two remaining members are Gibson Browne and myself. That bar has never been excelled since, and I do not think it is equalled now. They were scholars as well as lawyers. Judge Miller once said: 'I have not met any bar where every member prepared their cases so well and practiced so well as they do here.'" Mr. Howell told a number of interesting stories about the various members of the bar and one was about old Judge Miller. He was making a political speech once and on one side of the audience were Irish and the other side were German citizens. So he said, "You know, my friends, I was born in Dublin." This to the Irish

side, and then turning to the other side he finished the sentence, "On the Rhine." "The greatest and grandest of all our bar was Samuel F. Miller. His abilities were not understood until he became a member of the United States supreme court. It is not generally known that only six months before his appointment to the supreme court he was a candidate for judge of the district court here. No one can esteem Judge Miller too highly. The wit of the bar was Sam T. Marshall. He wanted all the fun there was in a case even if he didn't get any fees. The orator of the bar was John H. Craig. He was also a poet, and his masterly oration on the death of Stephen Douglas was the finest thing ever delivered by a Keokukian in this city. The Keokuk bar supplied four of our great generals. There was only one rebel. The City Rifles were formed and nearly all of us joined them. We three survivors saw service in the City Rifles. We were at the battle of Athens and we did not run." Mr. Howell paid a high tribute to General Belknap, General Noble, General Curtis and other prominent members of the Keokuk bar.

Mr. George Roth then sang "The Sweetest Story Ever Told" and was heartily applauded. "The Preacher in Early Keokuk" was the theme of Ed. F. Brownell and right well and humorously did he handle it. Mr. Brownell has the reputation of knowing more and better stories about the early days of Keokuk than any other man alive, and he is an excellent raconteur. He told several stories last night that made hearty laughs and added to his popularity. "When I came to Keokuk in 1849 this town had the reputation of being the toughest and roughest on the river, Natchez, Miss., alone excepted. Sheol was said to be a mile and a quarter from the city limits and the citizens here each said it was in the next square. I want to speak of a few of the humorous incidents in connection with early churches here. In 1849 the New School Presbyterian church was presided over by the Rev. Glen Wood, who begged money for a bell and succeeded in getting one. It was the first church bell ever sent here. The bell was put up and rang at 8:30, 10:30 and several other times in the morning. The second Sunday it would not ring—the clapper was gone. The faithful brethren met and started out to find the stolen clapper. The king of mischief makers at that time was Bill Clark, our first mayor. He was seen and said some of the boys had said something about it, and he would see that it was brought back if the bell didn't ring so early Sunday morning—it woke the boys and made them mad. It was agreed that the bell would not ring before 10:30, so the clapper which had been hidden in a saloon, was returned to the church. The first Old School church was founded by two men, Michael Hummer and ex-Governor Lowe. They quarreled about a clairvoyant and a new church was erected down on Fifth street, where John E. Craig's office is now. The

Methodist church was the church; it had the largest congregation, Rev. John Harris was the preacher, he was an Englishman, and had only 24 letters in his alphabet, he never used h and l in their proper places. This church or "The Beehive" as it was called grew so large that it could not contain all the members, so Chatham Square was built. It was the finest church edifice in southern Iowa then. When the church was ready to be dedicated, the minister, Mr. Coles sent for the bishop to preach the sermon. There was at that time in Keokuk an insurance agent whom I will call G. St. Clair Ferguson, because that wasn't his real name. He was religiously opposed to paying his debts, was never known to do such a thing. He wrote policies five years after the company had failed and his companies were never known to pay their losses. Well, that Sunday the bishop preached his sermon and then said: "Before I have concluded these exercises, I wish to say I understand the church is \$5,000 in debt and I don't want to dedicate a church with a debt hanging over it, and I would be glad if one of the church men would step up and keep track of the amounts while I try raise the money. Is there any one who will start it with \$1,000?"

"Ferguson arose and said he would give \$1,000. A little later on he gave \$500 in his wife's name, and whatever amount was called for he subscribed in the name of some family member, until the baby was down for \$10. Over \$5,000 was raised and the bishop was publicly thanking Mr. Ferguson, when the minister, Mr. Cole, pulled his sleeve and said: "He aint worth a damn" and he wasn't. The Baptist church was a little frame building on Third, between Main and Johnson. They were the first people to have a revival here. The preachers of those days all preached about hell. If they knew of the passages in the Bible about love and mercy, they kept them quiet. Ninety per cent of the inhabitants had no regard for the law, the only thing they respected was force."

J. A. M. Collins spoke of the "Boys of Early Days" and said: "My complaint is that you have given me too much to talk about, I hardly know how to respond. You would hardly expect one of my age to inform an old back stop or center rush like Carey about football. Nor would you expect me to inform Dr. Newcomb or Colonel Blood or Captain Evans how to successfully play hockey. They know all about it. Nor am I expected to inform Wm. Fulton or D. A. Kerr or H. S. Howell how to lie out of a little swimming escapade, nor am I expected to give away secrets of W. H. Titus, of how to a certainty he can tell the weight of a fish that he never pulled out of the water, but yet if you ever went fishing with him he can do it, and he takes his friend Dr. Snodgrass along for that especial purpose."

Mr. Collins then told several escapades of his own which were interesting alike to young and old. In speaking of the topography of Keokuk in the early days he said, "Fifth street did not extend quite as far up as the Estes house. Main street ended at Fifth street, the ground was at least twelve feet higher beyond the place where McGrath's store is now. This part of the city to the north was then in the woods and I have been chased by wolves up where John Hobbs' house now stands. The swimming place for the boys then was over where the opera house is now—there was no fit place on the river for a boy to go. The old elm tree on Fifth and Johnson still stood there when I was a boy." He mentioned several other landmarks and his speech was very interesting and amusing.

"The Beaux and Belles of Former Days" found an ardent champion in Robt. M. Marshall. "I suppose it is perfectly natural for people to think that the ones he associates with are a little better than any one else on earth. The beaux of my days were certainly gallant fellows. The girls of my boyhood days never were homely; every girl was popular, some more so than others, but they were all popular. The new woman was not known then. There were only two girls that I knew well enough to call by their first name, but I suppose I can truthfully say that I have got more girls in a humor to marry some one else than any other person ever did. We never neglected our home girls in those days for any one who might visit here. Geo. McKenzie was our most ardent lover. There are some things you know so well that you can't tell anything about them. That is my fix now. I was in love with somebody all the time although I wasn't a howling success as a swell. Nowadays woman wants her rights and asserts her rights. In my day she had her way and ruled things, but no one knew it." Mr. Marshall closed with an apt quotation paying tribute to woman's modesty. After the applause had subsided, Mr. Howell announced that all good things must have an end and this meeting was no exception to the rule.

THE GATE CITY
PUBLISHED BY
THE GATE CITY COMPANY
SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1914
**ANOTHER STORY
OF EARLY KEOKUK**

Mrs. Ivins Has Preserved the memories of Some of the Pioneer

Citizens in Her Second Manuscript.

URGE HER TO PUBLISH IT

Her Friends Who Want to Preserve Local History Would Like to See This Volume in Print.

Keokuk people will be interested to know that Mrs. Virginia W. Ivins, author of Pen Pictures of Early Western Days, has a second book in manuscript which is nearing completion. She has not decided whether or not she will publish the book, but those interested in the preservation of Keokuk history hope earnestly that she will.

It is a history of pioneer days and the early settlement of Keokuk, and contains a history of more than one hundred and fifty of the early homes and their occupants. In those days Keokuk had for citizens men of national fame, justices of the United States supreme court, a member of the president's cabinet, railroad presidents and financiers, men in national politics and men of high rank in the army. These men are recorded in national history, but Mrs. Ivins' book gives their connection with Keokuk and their life here.

Mrs. Ivins often says that she claims no literary merit in her writing and yet unconscious to herself she has an unusual literary style. She writes in a direct straight forward way, using Anglo-saxon words. Much of her first book is given to the pioneer journey to California and this second book is given to the city's history more particularly. Mrs. Ivins is one of the few who remain of the early settlers and that she has taken the time and made the effort to put into permanent form this early history, is a matter of congratulation to this city.

THE GATE CITY.
PUBLISHED BY
HOWELL & CLARK,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
H. W. MICHAELIS,
JULY 1, 1870 MANUFACTURER OF
GLUE AND BONE DUST,
Fifth Street, near the Pork Houses.
Will supply the public with an excellent article
Will pay for dead cows \$1.00 each.
" " " " horses 50 " "
June 1 " " " " large good prices.

THE GREAT EAST HAVEN ALLEYWAY
R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

Of Judge Who Found Court Useless—

FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1940

ARIZONA HISTORICAL GROUP GETS PHOTO FROM LOCAL MAN

A photograph of Judge Mark A. Aldrich, former Keokuk resident who resigned his position as the first judge of Tucson, Arizona, because he felt it was useless to hold court if citizens would not "make the necessary complaints" about murderers, was recently donated to the Arizona Pioneers' Historical society by his grandson, Mark J. Aldrich of Keokuk, who is wintering in Tucson, friends here have learned.

Presentation of the gilt-framed picture of the stern, steely-eyed little judge was made in keeping with the celebration in connection with the world premiere showing at Tucson of the new motion picture, "Arizona."

According to word from the western state, the Keokuk man has become greatly interested in the Arizona history of his grandfather and has contributed several previously missing details to the biographical record of the judge who was also the grandfather of Aldrich of Warsaw, Ill.

Paper Received Here.

John R. Kelly of Keokuk, has received from Peter R. Kelly, Tucson real estate man and former Keokuk resident, a copy of a recent issue of a Tucson newspaper in which is published an article about Judge Aldrich who was also "Tucson's first white merchant, postmaster and alcalde."

Mark A. Aldrich was born in 1801, the son of English parents who came to America before the

Revolutionary war, received a college education and studied law before joining the American Fur company at St. Louis and establishing in 1829 a fur trading post at Keokuk.

He later moved to Fort Edwards, now Warsaw, and in 1836 was elected to the Illinois legislature, serving with Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas.

Punished By Whipping.

About 1849 or 1850 he went to California with gold-rush wagon trains and five years later moved to Arizona, then a part of the Territory of New Mexico, where he established himself as the "first American merchant in this town, the first postmaster and the first alcalde." Tucson then had "no secure jail, and punishments were generally inflicted by whipping." Aldrich would impose sentence as to the number of lashes to be given, then tell the police officer to administer only half of the lashes and order the criminal to return at a later date for the remainder.

"But, strange to say," an historical account quoted by the paper declares, "the prisoner never returned, nor did he remain to commit more crimes."

Letter of Resignation.

Apparently, however, Tucson citizens later became lax in their observance of law and order, for Judge Aldrich presented his resignation from that office. The

original copy of this resignation, written in longhand, is now possessed by the Pioneer's Historical society and its entire text is as follows:

"To the Citizens of Tucson, N. M.—

"Gentlemen: On the 26th day of August last, a mass meeting of the citizens was held in Tucson for the purpose of adopting a code of laws for the suppression and punishment of crime, and to give security to its citizens in the enjoyment of life, liberty and property.

Law Code Adopted.

"The code of laws presented to the meeting by the committee appointed for that purpose were unanimously adopted by the people. By the laws adopted, it was incumbent upon the people to elect a judge of the criminal court, to try all persons brought before the court upon complaint of some citizen, under oath—the citizens at the same time subscribing their name to a resolution, pledging themselves to sustain the officers, and to see that the laws were faithfully executed and enforced. But what has the sequel shown?

"With the exception of a few cases of stealing (and the accused were Mexicans) where public whipping was inflicted, not a single complaint has ever been made for the arrest and punishment of persons who do not hesitate, for any offense (either supposed or real) to violate and set at de-

fiance the laws, by shooting at each other in the streets and saloons, endangering the lives of other citizens in their immediate vicinity.

Man Shot Dead.

"But yesterday a man was shot dead in the street, in open daylight, in the presence of a number of citizens, and not a word is said about arresting the person who committed the deed, or seeing the laws enforced.

"If the time has arrived when the law-abiding portion of the community, either through fear of giving offense or for want of moral courage, fail to make the necessary complaint for the arrest and trial of those who commit a breach of the peace, I think they have no use for JUDGE or COURT; and as judge of the criminal court of Tucson, I resign the same. (Signed) Tucson, November the 1st, 1860, M. Aldrich."

Discouraged as he obviously was about Tucson, Judge Aldrich remained there, however, to be elected and serve on the council of the territorial legislature for the state in 1864 and was re-elected in 1866 when he was made president of the council. He was again elected in 1872 and served in the session of that year. His death occurred during the following year.

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1939

Former Keokuk Resident Was First Judge in Tucson, Ariz.

A portrait of its first judge, Mark A. Aldrich, which has been presented to the Arizona Pioneers' Historical society by Mark J. Aldrich of Keokuk, a grandson of the famous jurist, has served to remind Tucson, Ariz., residents of the "good old days" of 1860 when murderers were not brought to trial, when thieves were taken to a whipping post, and when Judge Aldrich resigned because Arizona "had no use for a judge or court."

Judge Aldrich, a former Keokuk resident, was Tucson's first white merchant, postmaster and alcalde,

and according to a feature article which appeared in the Arizona Daily Star on November 23, Tucson is deeply appreciative of the portrait and historical data supplied by the judge's Keokuk grandson. The article was sent to The Gate City by Peter R. Kelly, a former Keokuk resident who has spent the last 15 years in the west.

Fur Trader Here.

A portion of the article follows: Born in 1801 of English parents who came to this country before the American revolution, Mark A.

Aldrich was given a college education, studied law, joined the American Fur company at St. Louis and established at Keokuk, then called Point, a fur trading post in 1829. He moved to Fort Edwards (now Warsaw, Ill.), and in 1836 was elected to the Illinois legislature, serving with Abraham Lincoln and "the gifted and lamented Stephen A. Douglas."

About 1849 or 1850 he went to California with gold-rush wagon trains and in 1855 came to Arizona and established himself as "the first American merchant in this town, the first postmaster and the first alcalde." Arizona was then really a part of the territory of New Mexico. Tucson had "no secure jail, and punishments were generally inflicted by whipping." Aldrich would impose sentence as to the number of lashes to be given, then tell the

police officer to give but half the stripes and tell the offender to return at a later date for the remainder, "but strange to say the prisoner never returned, nor did he remain to commit more crimes."

Long-Hand Resignation.

Apparently, however, Tucson got pretty lax for Judge Aldrich resigned. Mrs. William Bell of Tucson had the original of that long-hand resignation and recently presented it to the Pioneers' society. Its entire text reads as follows:

"To the Citizens of Tucson, N. M.—Gentlemen: On the 26th day of August last, a mass meeting of the citizens was held in Tucson for the purpose of adopting a code of laws for the suppression and punishment of crime, and to give security to its citizens in the enjoyment of life, liberty and property.

"The code of laws presented to the meeting by the committee appointed for that purpose were unanimously adopted by the people. By the laws adopted, it was incumbent upon the people to elect a judge of the criminal court, to try all persons brought before the court upon complaint of some citizen, under oath—the citizens at the same time subscribing their name to a resolution, pledging themselves to sustain the officers, and to see that the laws were faithfully executed and enforced. But what has the sequel shown?

"With the exception of a few cases for stealing (and the accused were Mexicans) where public whipping was inflicted, not a single complaint has ever been made for the arrest and punishment of persons who do not hesitate, for any offense, (either supposed or real) to violate and set at defiance the laws, by shooting at each other in the streets and saloons, endangering the lives of other citizens in their immediate vicinity.

"But yesterday a man was shot dead in the street, in open daylight, in the presence of a number of citizens, and not a word is said about arresting the person who committed the deed, or seeing the laws enforced.

"If the time has arrived when the law-abiding portion of the community, either through fear of giving offense or for want of moral courage, fail to make the necessary complaint for the arrest and trial of those who commit a breach of the peace, I think they have no use for judge or court; and as judge of the criminal court of Tucson, I resign the same. (Signed) Tucson, November the 1st, 1860, M. Aldrich."

Discouraged as he was about Tucson, he remained to be elected and serve on the council of the territorial legislature for the state in 1864 and was re-elected in 1866, being made president of the council. He was again elected in 1872 and "served in the session of" that year, his death coming the year following.

KEOKUK DEMOCRAT.

TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1887.

ORANGE FIELD, Carpenter.

A Specialty made of Job Work of All Kinds

FULTON ST., Bet. 11th and 12th Streets.

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

MONDAY, DEC. 18, 1939

Keokuk Was Once Called "Doomed City of Jerusalem"

According to a clipping from the "Journal" in 1858, Keokuk was once called "The Doomed City of Jerusalem," because, the clipping said, it was a "City set upon a hill, which cannot be hid."

The article was given to the Gate City by Mrs. U. G. Robbecke, of 213 Concert street.

It seems, according to the article, that a Keokuk editor of those days had published in the Keokuk Post a story captioned "The Doomed City of Jerusalem," which was republished in many papers "throughout the Union," the clipping stated.

It prompted a newsman from the Press of Philadelphia, Pa., to come to Keokuk in 1858 to see if it were doomed. The reported came to Keokuk during one of its "boom years" and instead of finding a city of desolation, he reported that he found houses rising "like Alladin's place" and further that on every hand "was heard the hum of busy trade and the clank of hammers closing rivets up."

The report of that day classed Main street as "one of the most beautiful streets in the whole West," paved and macadamized throughout, lined with handsome stores, full of goods. Next, the reporter's attention was called to the editor who wrote up Keokuk as a "doomed city." The newsman had quite a chuckle, he reported, when he found the editor was none other than "the crazy street preacher of

Pittsburgh, Old Blue Beard as Easterners remember him." The reporter added that the editor of that day was quite disappointed in Keokuk because he had purchased real-estate here and it failed to produce him the fortune he anticipated. He accordingly thought Keokuk was "doomed to destruction."

Keokuk people, the reporter said, laughed at the article but were disturbed by the prominence it gained in other papers throughout the "Union" of 1858.

Incidentally, the reporter used an expression that some might think modernistic in its lingo—"ye gods and little fishes." He used it in consternation when he learned that the editor of the paper was the former Pittsburgh preacher.

Keokuk, according to the article of 1858, had a population of 15,000. This was apparently during the big expansion days of that era. Local people of those days were proud of their view from the bluffs of what is now Rand park. Stress was paid to scenic beauty of that day.

DAILY GATE CITY

Marquette and Joliet Visited Keokuk in 1673

SEPT. 6, 1946
The first white men to visit what is now Lee county were the intrepid Frenchmen, Marquette and Joliet, who landed at the foot of what is known as Bluff Park now. This was in 1673, when they were exploring the Mississippi river. The first attempt to form a permanent settlement within the limits of the county was made by Louis Monore Tesson who in 1796 obtained a grant

from the Spanish authorities to land "on the west bank of the Mississippi at the head of the Des Moines Rapids."

In 1820 the French trader, Lemoliese, established a trading post at what is now Sandusky. In the same year Maurice Blondeau opened a post north of that held by Lemoliese.

In 1820, Dr. Samuel C. Muir built his cabin at the foot of the Des Moines Rapids within the present limits of the city of Keokuk.

Eleanor Galland, daughter of Dr. Isaac Galland who settled here in 1829, is credited with being the first white child born in Lee county.

Executive Mansion,

Washington, Nov. 6. 1862

Major General Curtis
My dear Sir.

I feel it my duty to you, as a friend, to tell you, that the Sec. of War, and General in Chief inform me that charges have been preferred against you, something about speculating in cotton, as a protestant, which can not be overlooked.

I am sorry to write on so unpleasant a subject. The matter will be held until I have time to hear from you.

Yours truly
A. Lincoln

The Lincoln Letter

Find 'New' Lincoln Letter To Iowa Civil War Officer

The President of the United States was puzzled.

Was his Iowa friend guilty of making money by illegal speculation?

The President wrote a letter of inquiry to the Iowan.

The President was Abraham Lincoln.

The Iowan was Maj. Gen. Samuel R. Curtis of Keokuk. The time was the Civil War.

The short letter in Lincoln's handwriting, dated Nov. 6, 1862, has come to light in the Iowa State Historical Department in Des Moines.

No Record

Any Lincoln letter is valuable. This one may be particularly important because of its apparent "newness." No prior record of the existence of this letter has been found so far. Discovery of additional Lincoln letters is a rare occurrence anymore.

Des Moines Sunday Register
Jan. 2, 1966
Local Section 2-L

Historical department officials were unaware of the existence of the letter to Curtis. This is not surprising in view of the great volume of historical material collected in the building.

The Lincoln communication was found in the Curtis papers by Gerald Duffus, 28, a Drake University graduate student in American history.

Duffus, who is from Brooklyn, Ia., is gathering material for a master's thesis on the military record of General Curtis in the Civil War.

Lincoln's letter to Curtis was as follows:

"I feel it my duty to you, as a



CURTIS

DUFFUS

friend, to tell you that the Sec. of War and General in Chief inform me that charges have been preferred against you, something about speculating in cotton, as I understand, which can not be overlooked.

"I am sorry to write on so unpleasant a subject. This matter will be held until I hear from you.

"Yours truly
A. Lincoln."

Curtis, who was commanding general of the Department of Missouri at the time, replied

indignantly to Lincoln, the Curtis papers show. Curtis denied that he had speculated in cotton while on duty at Helena, Ark.

Licensed Some

The General said that he had licensed a number of persons to trade in cotton when he arrived at Helena, sometime before. He declared he entered into partnership "with no one directly or indirectly on cotton transactions." He allowed many Negroes, who had no livelihood, to sell available cotton. He declared in his letter:

"I have lived too long and filled too many private and public places, without reproach, to be afraid of lies invented by rebel sympathizers and exasperated knaves generally. I do not shrink from any fair scrutiny. I can explain any act of mine to the satisfaction of any honest man... I started in the world poor and hold my own sadly."

Curtis charged the existence of "a conspiracy... to break me down."

One historian agreed, saying a "Clique of unscrupulous politicians" engineered the removal of Curtis from Missouri.

Lincoln apparently never gave any official credence to the charges. Curtis never was demoted although he was transferred from Missouri to the position of commander of the Department of Kansas.

Pea Ridge Battle

Curtis was one of Iowa's most distinguished Civil War generals. He led the Union army to a brilliant victory in the key battle of Pea Ridge in northwest Arkansas. He never was defeated in battle.

General Curtis died in 1866 and is buried in Keokuk. He is one of the four Iowa generals depicted on horseback on the soldiers' and sailors' monument on the Capitol grounds south of the Statehouse.

The historical department owns a number of other Lincoln letters.

SCAVENGER.

HENRY LOCK,

CONTRACTOR of Night Work, Cleaning vaults, Cesspools, &c. All work promptly attended to Residence on 8th, between Main and Johnson. Orders may be left at Horn's Tin Shop, Main street between 7th and 8th. 1874 aug 9-dsm

For Adoption.

N. JOHNSON, of Nashville, has two children, N. a little boy 4 years old and a little girl 11 months old, which he is unable to support, and wishes to have adopted into some family or families. Will give up all claims to them taken by respectable parties.

Address or call on

July 13 1w 1875

JOHN LARSON,
Nashville, Iowa.

HIRONOMUS FEERST.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Willow Ware

CONSISTING of Fancy Sewing Stands, Children's Buggies and Chairs, Hamper, Hoisting, Butchers and Bakers' Baskets, Main street, bet 10th and 11th, Keokuk, Iowa. 1876 nov 20-1w

THE EVENING PRESS.

DECEMBER 15, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY.

BACK IN 1846.

The Business Man Tells The Press Man Another Story.

A TALE OF EARLY KEOKUK.

How the Mormon Massacre of 1846 Was

Thwarted by John Carling — Brigham Young and His Wives.

"Hello, tramp," said the business man as The Press man dropped into the store this morning. "How do you figure out that 1858 was only thirty years ago?" "I give it up," was the reply, as The Press man slid into a chair behind the stove and handed the man a match with which to light his pipe. The business man laid the match down on his desk and said: "You put my murdered girl story in your old paper the other night all right, but you headed it December 10, 1858, and then went on and told a story about something that had happened thirty years ago, instead of forty. What's the matter with you, can't you count straight?"

The Press man confessed that he had quit school when he was seventeen years old in order to go to work to raise money with which to buy a shotgun, but he blamed the compositor for the mistake in figures. "All right, then, we'll let it go at that, but I have another story for you this morning," came from the business man and he began to refill his pipe. The operation completed, he lit the contents, and after sending a few whiffs out into the room, he began.

"This is an absolutely true story I am telling you and I can prove every statement, if you want me to, but I guess it will not be necessary, as everything is so plain and plausible that a child could see it was not a lie. This event happened before you was born.

The Press man confessed at being but young and tender and agreed that he was not born seventy-five years ago, and the narrator continued: "During the Civil war the Estes house was being used as a hospital for wounded and sick soldiers. I was laid up on the fourth floor with a bad wound made by a rebel bullet in my arm and there were at least three hundred other soldiers in the building. There was a death every day and I can remember that one Sunday there were twenty-six dead carried from the building, but my story deals mostly with Mormons and not with dead soldiers. Your grandfather may-

be has told you about the Mormons of Nauvoo and how they helped build the big sewer that runs down Main street. That sewer was built almost entirely by the Mormons, who came down from Nauvoo to Keokuk and worked on the job.

"That was before the war and the Estes house was used as a boarding house. These Mormons boarded in the building, about a hundred of 'em at a time. Well, I was in the building laid up with my arm in a sling, and one day while I was wandering about through the halls I saw a slip of paper sticking out of a crack in the wall and I pulled it clear out and read it, and what do you think was on it?"

"Brigham Young's autograph?" suggested The Press man. "No, sir, it was not, but it was something about Brigham, old boy, and a very startling piece of news to me. I had the paper in my possession for a long time, but lost it some way, but I made a copy of it and have got it here in my desk some place." He rummaged through the pigeon holes of his desk and at last brought out a long sheet of paper. Leaning back in his chair he said: "I'll read it to you," and he did. The man with the pipe read as follows:

"To the brother who finds this paper. The writer has a confession to make. He will tell of the great crime of 1846 which was averted by himself, but he lost his life by it. Time is short. I am to be killed in twenty minutes and must make this note brief, so will just give the mere facts. Brigham Young, the dog, had arranged with his followers to make a raid on the citizens of Keokuk on the night of January 8th, 1846. The men of the city were to have been killed and the women taken for wives for Brigham Young, the dog. He already had sixteen wives, but the greedy hound wanted more. The Estes building had been loaded with guns, pistols and powder and the event would have come off on time and the foul plan succeeded, but I stopped it. I am a Mormon myself, but I could not enter into the horrible plans. I had charge of the room in the building where the guns were being stored. Every night after another big loads of them had been put into the room, I would work for two hours and carry them all out into the back yard and dump them into the cistern. When the time came for the attack, there were no guns and so there was no massacre. Accused, I confessed, and was given a day to prepare for my death. Today I will be killed. Maybe this letter will never be found, but if it does, I pray that the finder say a few words in prayer over my spirit. Yours faithfully, John Carling."

The reader ceased. "That is the story I found on that piece of paper and I copied it word for word about twelve years ago on this piece of paper here." The Press man leaned forward. "What is that printing on the back of the paper?" he asked. The business man turned the paper over. It was an Owl store advertisement.

Both business man and Press man gazed at it with open mouths. "See here," said the Press man, "how did an Owl store hand bill happen to be in your possession twelve years before there was such a store. How can you expect me to believe your Mormon story now?" and he reached for his hat. "I don't ask you to believe it now," said the business man, "but come in tomorrow morning and I'll tell you a true one. You caught me that time."

His pipe had gone out.

The Gate City.

OCTOBER 13, 1894. =

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Eighty feet of the old Brighton row on Fourteenth and High streets owned by Louis Cabelena has been torn down and a story and three quarters frame cottage will be erected in stead. Mr. Clapier and Mrs. Kayser own the rest of the row. This row was constructed in 1855 by John Triplet and was used as a livery stable for the old Brighton house across the street now used as a residence. In those days there were no railroads and in that vicinity the wagon trains coming here for goods for the interior, stopped. Subsequently the row was remodeled into a school house and both day and Sunday schools were held there. For many years it has been a tenement row occupied by colored people.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, 1876.

Something New

ALDEN PUMPKIN,
ALDEN SQUASH,
PUMPKIN FLOUR,
SQUASH FLOUR,
ALDEN APPLES,
ALDEN PEACHES.

The above Goods are prepared by H. S. Carroll & Co., Clarksville, Mo., and are for sale by

J. E. JOHNSTON.

feb26

The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 17, 1870

A Voice from the Wilderness

SOMETHING FOR CHRISTMAS.

I WILL have at my shop, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, on Christmas, a supply of

Fresh Bear Meat.

dec17-11w J. E. CROSS.

THE GREAT DIRT HEAP CALLED HISSTY
R. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Constitution Democrat.

—, JULY 4, 1900. —

THE CEREMONY WILL BE HERE

South Carolina State House Flag to Be Returned.

Will Be Turned Over to Crocker's Iowa Brigade Here and Then Go to Confederate Veterans.

Iowa soldiers will return the Confederate flag captured by them in 1865, from the state house in Columbia, S. C. This flag is a garrison flag and is now in the possession of the Iowa State Historical society at Iowa City. Col. H. H. Rood of Vinton, is a member of the trustees of this society, and is also the president of the Crocker brigade. Soldiers from this brigade captured the flag. The society has planned to turn the Confederate flag over to the brigade through Colonel Rood at its meeting in Keokuk, in October, says the Iowa State Register. This is with the expectation that it will be returned by the brigade to the Confederate veterans from whom it was captured, or to the state of South Carolina.

About 1891 a Confederate general came to Iowa and returned a flag that was captured from one of the Iowa regiments during the war, much to the delight of the veterans here. The return of the Columbia flag will be a return compliment.

The capture of the Confederate garrison flag from the state house at Columbia, South Carolina, on February 17, 1865, was one of the most daring events of the war. The city was being besieged by the Federal troops; the Fifteenth army corps had been sent up the river and were crossing on pontoon bridges to attack the city from the rear. The Seventeenth army corps was stationed across the river opposite the city, and were bombarding the city, and being fired upon in return.

One of the brigades of this corps was known as "Iowa Brigade," since the war known as "Crocker's Brigade," from the name of its first commander. It was at that time commanded by General W. W. Belknap, and was composed of the Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Iowa regiments.

It occurred to General Belknap as the attention of the enemy was being attracted by the flank movement of the Seventeenth corps, that the portion of the city directly before him in which the state house was situated, might be left poorly guarded. In this case the

state house might be easily captured, and held for a little time by a small squad. He determined to make the experiment. Selecting about fifteen or twenty men from the four regiments he put them under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Kennedy of the Thirteenth, and H. C. McArthur, Capt. Wm. Goodrell, of the Fifteenth, who were on his staff as lieutenants at that time. This squad boldly embarked in a flat boat and paddled across the river, and sent the boat back for more men; they all landed safely and then seventy-five strong began the dangerous part of the expedition.

It was necessary to cross a considerable part of the city before reaching the state houses. They slowly made their way through the city, fighting as they went. They could be seen by their friends across the river, who anxiously watched their progress and cheered them as they steadily advanced.

Mr. Jesse Cheek of Des Moines, a veteran of the Fifteenth, was an eye witness of the exploit, and related the facts to a representative of the Register. "These men," said he, "crossed the Congaree river during the firing, landed and made their way to the state house. We could see them fighting as they went. Finally they reached the state house, hauled down the rebel flag, and hoisted the stars and stripes.

"The city had not yet been captured, but this small squad held their position until the city surrendered shortly afterwards. Gen. Wade Hampton, the rebel commander, withdrew his troops, setting fire to the city, which was almost totally destroyed. The mayor coming out to meet the entering army, surrendered to Gen. Geo. Stone, at present the National bank examiner, living in Des Moines.

"Lieut. Col. Kennedy, who commanded the squad that captured the state house, is now at the Soldiers' Home, in Wisconsin. Capt. Goodrell is dead. His brother, Manson Goodrell, is a commander in the United States navy, stationed at Annapolis, and Stewart Goodrell, of Chicago, is also a brother."

The Gate City.

—, JULY 6, 1886. —

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

A ROUSING CELEBRATION.

How the Anniversary of American Independence Was Observed in Keokuk—The Parade—Oration of Hon. Thomas Hedge and Address of Mark Twain.

Saturday was observed in Keokuk as the anniversary of the independence of these United States in a glorious manner. There were wanting none of the concomitants which characterize the day and render the methods of its celebration so distinctively American. The day was ushered in with the ringing and clanging of bells, the report of explosives and detonation of cannon. As

far as noise can enter as an element of success into any event the natal day was certainly auspiciously inaugurated. There could have been no improvement upon the meteorological conditions, although the great multitudes which thronged the thoroughfares would not have interposed serious objections had the temperature been a few degrees lower. There was a clear sky during the day and the sun beamed brightly and fiercely as if contributing to the fires of patriotism which glowed with such fervency in every human breast. When the shades of night came the canopy of heaven was unmarred by the presence of even a fleeting cloud, the twinkling stars shone brighter than ever and a cooling breeze prevailed. The celebration was a far greater success than citizens had reason to expect, owing to numerous other observances of the day in proximity to Keokuk and the general expression of all was that their anticipations had been greatly exceeded. The magnitude of the crowd from abroad was astonishing. Persons whose judgment in estimating the number in large gatherings is valuable place the number of strangers present at between 8,000 and 10,000 people. Hundreds came in over the Rock Island, M., I. & N., Wabash and T. P. & W. and other roads on regular and special trains and each delegation was received at the depot and escorted up to the city. For the success of the celebration great credit is due the committees who worked with such fidelity and persistency. In the matter of decorations Keokuk was perhaps behind no city in the state. Main from First to Fourteenth streets was a sea of flags, streamers and festoons, the national colors being displayed with a profusion that was bewildering. Many of the business houses were elaborately decorated and presented a really handsome appearance. In the displays artistic taste was exhibited, rendering the decorations an important and attractive feature. As the hour announced for the procession to move approached Main street was crowded with people, there was not an available inch of space on the pavements and officers were constantly engaged in preventing blockades on the corners. The industrial parade, which moved up and down Main street, was highly creditable to the city and the merchants and manufacturers who were represented in it. Wittich's Second Regiment band headed the procession and was immediately followed by the fire department apparatus, which was decorated and consisted of two hose reels, two steamers and the hook and ladder truck recently purchased. Following was Miller's band and then came the wagons and teams representing the business interests. Among those firms whose dis-

plays merit special reference were the following: Ayres Bros., C. L. Becker, Co-operative Store, Linquist, H. Copeland, Vanderheyden Bros., James Diamond & Son, the Enterprise, Finigan's, Davis & Cruze, Fred Dorr, W. H. Scott, Kerr Bros., Keokuk Wind Engine Co., City Bakery, Singer Co. and Carl Wagener. Time intervening between the conclusion of the parade and the commencement of the exercises at Rand park, was spent by the crowd in a social way and inspecting the city. Five or six thousand people collected in the park to witness the exercises there. At 2 o'clock Hon. Gibson Browne, president of the day, called the assemblage to order and announced the exercises would commence. He then introduced Rev. R. C. McIlwain who offered an appropriate prayer. After a selection by the band Orion Clemens was introduced and in a clear and distinct manner read that immortal document, the Declaration of Independence.

Hon. Thomas Hedge, of Burlington, orator of the day, was introduced, who delivered an ably prepared oration that was listened to with marked attention.

At the conclusion of the oration Samuel L. Clemens, Mark Twain, was introduced to the assembled multitude. As he advanced he was greeted by the most enthusiastic applause. He delivered a most felicitous but exceedingly brief address, interspersed with humorous allusions and creative of laughter. He said he little thought when the boys awoke him at 4 o'clock in the morning that he would be called upon to add to that noise. The audience had heard all there was to be heard, the evidence was all in and all that remained for him was to deliver the verdict. They had heard the Declaration of Independence read, which had lasted through all Fourth of July in the past and would for all time to come. They had heard the orator of the day and the noble tribute he paid to the fathers of the country and happy sketch which he gave of the nation's history. It was a successful day. "I stand here," said Mark, "to thank the committee for the opportunity of standing once more face to face with men and women whom I knew thirty years ago. Keokuk was then a city of 3,000 inhabitants and they drank 3,000 barrels of whisky per year. They drank it in public then; now they don't. [Laughter.] Vast strides had been made during the past thirty years. A poet had said, 'Better fifty years of England than all the cycles of Cathay,' but I say better one decade of this period than the 900 years of Methusaleh. There is more done now in a year than he ever saw in all his life. Methusaleh lived over 900 years but he never saw a barbed wire

fence. [Laughter.] I know that the man who makes the last speech on an occasion like this has the best of the other speakers, as he has the last word to say, which falls like a balm on the audience—though this audience has not been bored to-day—and though I can't say that last word, I will do the next best thing I can and that is to sit down." Mr. Clemens retired amid hearty applause and clapping of hands. After a selection by the band benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. T. H. Cleland and the exercises were at an end.

The amusements and races on Main street from 4 to 6 o'clock excited considerable interest and attracted large crowds. August Kuntz was the successful competitor in climbing the greased pole, Wm. Curtis won the wheel-barrow and sack races and Ed. Mackey the fifty-yard lap race.

Probably one of the largest crowds that ever assembled in Rand Park and vicinity was there Saturday evening to witness the display of fire-works, which was an exhibition of great brilliancy and magnificence. It concluded at half-past 9 o'clock, the people dispersed and the day was over as far as the celebration was concerned.

THE GATE CITY
PUBLISHED BY
THE GATE CITY COMPANY
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, '20
LINCOLN'S DEATH
RECALLED BY FEW

**One Keokuk Man Was Guard Over the
Body of the Martyred President
as It Was Brought to
Illinois.**

TWO ATTENDED FUNERAL

**Tragedy Which Occurred Fifty Years
Ago Tonight is Recollected
by Local People.**

Fifty-five years ago tonight, a few minutes after ten o'clock, President Abraham Lincoln was shot and fatally wounded while he was attending a play at Ford's theatre, Washington, D. C., by Wilkes Booth, and there

are many people in Keokuk who remember the event distinctly and a few others who a week later attended the funeral of the great man.

And today Keokuk people who are thinking back fifty-five years are reminding each other of "how each one received the news" which came to them over the telegraph wires early the next morning. One woman tells of her husband coming home on the morning of April 15, shortly after he had gone down town to his business to inform her of the sad news.

"I was sweeping when he came into the room, and I can remember now of standing there shedding tears when he told me that Lincoln had been shot, and how I continued to clinch that broom handle. I didn't notice my little daughter in the room until she came to me and said, 'Mamma, what relation was Mr. Lincoln to us?'"

Two Attended Funeral.

Two persons now living in Keokuk attended the funeral of Abraham Lincoln at Springfield, and another one, veteran of the civil war, was guard when the body was taken to Columbus, Ohio, on its way from Washington to Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ivins and John C. Paradise went to Springfield for the ceremonies there, and Dr. S. M. Gaston was one of the guards at Columbus, Ohio.

Guard Over Body.

Dr. Gaston was with Company E, Sixty-eighth Ohio infantry, and stationed at Camp Chase, three miles out of Columbus, at the time of the assassination, and his company with many others were taken into Columbus as guards around the capitol building where the body of the president was placed for a day in the rotunda of the capitol when the funeral procession moved from Washington to Springfield. Dr. Gaston says he remembers distinctly the long line of people who came to the capitol to see Lincoln for the last time.

Mr. Paradise was a young boy at the time of the funeral. He was living at Jackson, Ill., at that time, and he and his mother went to Springfield to attend the funeral. They had relatives living there and they stayed with them while they were in Springfield, Mr. Paradise said yesterday.

The Funeral.

Mrs. Virginia Wilcox Ivins recalled other days, too, when she told of the trip she and her husband took to Springfield for Lincoln's funeral. They registered at a hotel while in that city, and Mrs. Ivins said that in spite of the large number of visitors who were there at that time, hotel accommodations were easily procured. Mrs. Ivins spoke of the long line of mourners which moved slowly to the capitol to see the president the day the body was buried, and then the interment later. She doesn't remember having seen Mrs. Lincoln or any of the family at Springfield.

The burial at Springfield occurred May 4, fifteen days after the funeral at Washington, in Oakland cemetery, two miles from Springfield, late in the afternoon where the president was laid to rest in a vault there which had been prepared for him.

THE GREAT DUES HERE CALLED HISTORY
R. L. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THIS BARN PLAYED PART IN KEOKUK HISTORY



"There goes a real part of Keokuk" remarked a long time resident as he watched the wreckers taking down the old Alton barn at Ninth and Main streets. He referred not so much to the age of the building, which is near seventy five years, but to the many interesting bits of local history connected with the old barn.

There was that visit of President Theodore Roosevelt here in 1903, when Ed. Walsmith, veteran hackman drove the chief executive in an Alton carriage, on which stablemen had spent several hours; shining and polishing it so that not even the most exacting inspector could find a flaw in its cleanliness. A second time that Roosevelt rode behind Ed. Walsmith was in 1907 when he spoke here before starting a trip down the river.

Keokuk brides and grooms of sixty, fifty, forty, thirty years ago all rode in these carriages—it would have been as unlikely to have left the ring behind, as to not have had a carriage from Alton's for these events. These carriages carried city officials when the town turned out to bid farewell to Company A on that April day back in 1898.

Funeral carriages from this barn took part in the "last ride" for most of Keokuk's great and near great, as well as the humblest of its citizens. Back in the days of the water power construction when the engineers from effete east were teaching Keokukians to wear "soup and fish" to the theaters and were paying court to Keokuk girls, there was a big demand for carriages, for these events, most of which came from the barn now being torn down.

Besides the horses owned by Mr. Alton for racing and riding, some of the local fanciers of fast horseflesh kept their entries in the old barn, and riders had their mounts ordered from there for early morning canter around the boulevard.

Vehicles and horses for picnics mostly came from this old barn, especially those private picnics which had Glenn Ellyn, Mt. Moriah and Sonora for their setting, after a fearsome trip over the old "narrows."

Truly, a part of Keokuk has gone.

DAILY GATE CITY FEB. 2, 1939

Former Keokuk Negro gave Jones site of Piney Woods

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1966 — 11

By Ray Garrison

Piney Woods school in the state of Mississippi credits a Keokuk Negro and former slave with giving it a 40-acre tract of land on which the now nationally famous institution was built.

His name, says the current issue of "The Pine Torch," the school's publication, was Ed-

ward Nelson Taylor, "who followed some northern soldiers to Keokuk, after the war between the States."

In Keokuk, he "acquired a little education" and returned to the South where he prospered and helped Laurence C. Jones, Negro founder, with establishment of Piney Woods school, which today is heavily endowed by universal contributions. The

Taylor site contained a log cabin which served as the first schoolhouse.

Rev. Asa Turner

Another southeast Iowan who became a friend and aid of Jones and his educational project was the Rev. Asa Turner, who came to Iowa Territory in 1838 with Julius Reed, another preacher, to organize the Congregational church in Iowa. Turner lived in Denmark, north Lee county settlement, and later in Quincy, Ill., where he had

parishes. Reed was the first minister to preach in Keokuk's "Rat Row," foot of Blondeau and Concert streets.

Turner, a graduate of Yale Seminary, was "a learned and good man who took all Iowa to his heart." Writing of the new country he said: "It was so beautiful there might be an unwillingness to exchange it for the Paradise above."

An early 1900's photograph of Turner and Jones appears in "The Pine Torch" issue. The former was in his 90's, the latter a young man beginning his educational project.

There is also a picture of Edward Taylor, the former slave, in his last years. He is dressed in a business suit and wears a white mustache.

Constitution-Democrat.
SEPTEMBER 25, 1903.
REMARKABLE CITY.

IS KEOKUK WITH ITS THIRTEEN PEOPLE.

ONLY 11 WHITES AND 2 BLACKS LIVE HERE.

City Directory Gives Startling Information About the People and Conditions Here.

The population of Keokuk, according to the city directory, is just 13 people, 2 Blacks and 11 Whites, and a study of the book will show some other remarkable things which do not tally right. The directory gives 7 Banks and 17 Wards, only 4 Houses, 5 Mayers and only 10 Carpenters.

According to the number of times certain names appear in the city directory, this city is certainly a remarkable one, as the following will prove:

In the way of animal life we have 3 Bears, 1 Bever, 4 Birds, 10 Bucks, 8 Campbells, 2 Coons, 4 Crows, 1 Deere, 1 Dolbear, 1 Dove, 4 Drakes, 9 Foxs, 14 Griffins, 4 Harts, 4 Hawkes, 9 Kerrs, 6 Lambs, 1 Lyon, 20 Martins, 2 Parrotts, 2 Piggs, 10 Roaches, 4 Robbins, 2 Swans, 12 Swansons, 2 Sturgeons, 7 Wolfs, 1 Wolfe, 2 Wolffs, 1 Wolfson and 2 Wurms, a fine collection.

In trades Keokuk has 6 Bakers, 1 Barbour, 1 Blender, 6 Butlers, 10 Carpenters, 15 Carters, 2 Chandlers, 25 Cooks, 7 Coopers, 3 Curriers, a Diver, one who Diggs, 2 Farmers, 1 Fidler, 1 Gardner, a Glaser, 4 Hunters, 4 Jesters, 3 Masons, 2 Messengers, 43 Millers, 1 Oilar, 4 Parsons, 1 Plummer, a Porter, 4 Sages, 6 Sawyers, 7 Shepherds, 1 Shipman, 1 Skinner, 78 Smiths, 1 Spicer, 20 Taylors, 1 Thatcher, 1 Tieman, 2 Timbermans, 9 Turners, 4 Wagoners, 18 Walkers, 1 Waller, 2 Watermans, 1 Weaver, 4 Wheelers.

Keokuk is a good town. It has no Churches or Chapels, but there is 1 Christian and 1 Christianson, 3 Abbotts, 6 Bishops, 4 Deans, 1 Goodman, 3 Nunns, 1 Parrish, with 3 Sextons, where 3 Maases are heard. There are 2 who are Devine and even 3 Angells in the city.

The city is wealthy. There are 7 Banks, in which we have 2 Bonds, looked after by 4 Cashmans and 2 Tellers, and on deposit are 16 Franks, 2 Hellers, 4 Ingolds, 4 Kruegers, 1 Marks, 1 Pence, 2 Penneys, 1

Ransom, 2 Reals, 1 Sol. 3 Tallants, 5 Niemois: in precious jewels there are 12 Dimonds and 3 Jewells. This treasure is some of that belonging to the 5 Goodrich people.

According to the directory, the calendar of Keokuk consists of only 2 Days, 1 Weeks, 1 August, 3 Summers, 5 Mondays and 1 O'Day. There is only 1 Dusk, but there are 2 Knights.

There is no east or north, but there are 8 Souths and 12 Wests, with 1 Eastline to keep the compass straight.

Cities represented are 4 Davenports, 1 Elgin, 2 Franklins, 1 Galland, 3 Hamiltens, 1 Hartford, 16 Jacksons, 3 Jeffersons, 1 Lyons, 2 Paris, 5 Ruthvens, 1 Sidney, 4 Washingtons and 1 Boston.

Of nationalities there are 4 English, 8 French, 2 Hollands, 2 Irelands, 1 Poland, 4 Spaans, and 6 Lingos are spoken. There are 6 Welch, 1 Savage and 1 Sweeden.

The map shows 1 Beach, 5 Berryhills, 16 Brooks, 10 Fields, 9 Fords, 1 Paddock, 4 Parks, in which are 1 Fountain, 1 Hedges and 15 Bushes, 5 Ponds and 1 Poole. The 7 Rhoads cross the 1 Rivers and wind past 8 Springs past the 1 Stackhouse, where 13 Stacks are to be seen. There are 12 Townsends and 17 Wards. 9 Wells furnish water and 1 Wall put up by the 17 Walsmiths keep the 1 Geiser from making 1 Flood and turning the city into 1 Whitmarsh from its 7 Waters. Only 1 Storms and 3 Rains have fallen this year.

Keokuk's street fairs always have 2 Booths to draw on, and there are 2 Benders for exhibition, with 1 Barker to introduce the 1 Bride at the public wedding. The visitors can view our 4 Cassels of 4 Chambers, sit on the 4 Davenports, and eat 1 Hamburger. Music will be furnished by 4 Horns, and pay 8 Prices for a lunch consisting of 1 Limburg, 2 Schweitzers, 1 Onion, 1 Orange and 2 Coffeys.

Regarding the health of the city, there are 2 who are Caldwell, 10 who are Aiken, 2 who are just Boss, one who has Boyles, 6 Bunyans are noted and 9 Burns are found, 3 are always Fanning, and one is Fleming. There are 2 Cases, 2 who are Cross, 1 Crossman, 4 who are Hardy, and 8 other Hardins. 1 who is Leary, 1 who feels like a Newman, 1 who is Off, 5 have a Payne, 1 who is Primm, 3 who are Sauer, 6 who are Woolley, and 1 Wildman. Only 31 Keokuk people are Wright according to the directory.

Nineteen are Young, 2 are Venerable, 5 are Short, while 6 are Long. There are 3 High people, 1 is Little, and 2 are Small. There are 7 who are Bland, 5 who Blink, 1 is Close, 2 who Converse, 5 who Courtright, 5 who Croak, 3 who Cutwright, 1 is Fickle, 1 Gesser, 1 is Grimm, 3 are Guys, 1 is Meek, 3 are Moody, 5 are Sharp, 2 are Sleek, 1 is Toney, 5 are Weismanns, 1 is Wise, and 2 are Riddles.

It is 1 Miles and 3 Furlongs around Keokuk. Six Woods are nearby and 2

Woodslides. Only 4 Houses, 4 Barnes and 7 Halls stand on the 20 Hills, 2 of which are Corkhills. There are 10 Mills, 1 Cartmill, and 1 Camp in the city, 4 Draines drain the 1 Lake and 3 Lanes are full of 6 Garlands. In trees and shrubbery there are 3 Chestnuts, 1 Cherry, 5 Aldens, 1 Lemon, 3 Mullens, 4 Mosses, 5 Roseberrys.

Some great men live in Keokuk. There are 4 Washingtons here, 8 Alexanders, 7 Brownings, 2 Franklins, 11 Fultons, 6 Grants, 3 Henrys, 16 Jacksons, 3 Jeffersons, 4 Kruegers, 3 Moodys and 4 Websters. We have 2 Gastons but no Alphonso.

The city is ruled by 13 Kings, 1 Earl, 3 Kaisers, 2 Knights, 5 Mayers, 7 Marshalls, 2 Majors, 2 Sargents and 3 Nobles.

Some of the Bible characters themselves live in Keokuk. There are 2 Adams, but no Eves. There are 6 Abells and 2 Caines. 2 Gabriels to blow the trumpet, 4 Israels, 8 Jacobs, 5 Jobs, 2 Lukes, 2 Pauls, 3 Peters, while Peterson can be seen 34 times, 3 Ruths, 1 Sampson, 4 Solomons and 11 Thomases, wao no doubt are doubters.

The streets of Keokuk are as follows: 5 Carrolls, 2 Franklins, 6 Leightons, 3 Stripes, 3 Estes, 13 Morgans, 5 Seymours, 28 Williams.

In colors there are 11 Whites, 34 Browns, 2 Blacks, 5 Roans, 2 Grays, 9 Greens, 8 Vermillions, 2 Clays, 1 Reddy and 2 Reddies.

Other interesting features of the city are that there is but 1 Board in town and 3 Whetstones. Keokuk has 4 Heads, 2 Lips, 2 Nees, 1 Beard and 5 Bones. There are 2 Fishers, 1 Fowler, 3 who Jump, 1 filled with Joy, 3 who Hunt and 4 Runners.

Keokuk has 4 Daughters and 3 Gibson girls, 2 Hummers, 1 who is Sweet, but only 1 Mann in the city, besides the 3 Westmans, 1 Tieman, 1 Testman, 5 Pittmans, 7 Landmands, 4 Freemans, 4 Colemans, 6 Bowmans and 1 Boatman.

A department store stock taken from the directory would contain the following: 3 Balls, 4 Bells, 1 Boquet, 3 Carvers, 1 Coats, 6 Combs, 6 Harness, 1 Hammer, 3 Locks, 3 Monicles, 1 Muff, 1 Newcomb, 3 Oldhams, 1 Paradise, 3 Reals, 3 Ribyns, 1 Scales, 7 Scherers, 4 Spears, 2 Surrys, 2 Shields and 5 Vails.

When Keokuk dies it will be buried in 1 Graves, leave 3 Wills, and over it will be laid 1 Greenleaf.

THE ULTIMATE MUST HAVE CALLED "HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

ERIE J. LEECH,
 Attorney at Law,
 AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

Will examine Titles
 to Real Estate, take
 Depositions, attend to
 paying Taxes, &c.

OFFICE in the Estes House,

Keokuk, Iowa,

Feb 19 1872

Citizens Association

W. S. Sample Esq.

You are requested to meet
 the Committee on Bridges & Roads at the
 Office of McLeary Miller & McLeary to
 morrow (Tuesday) night at 7 o'clock
 to organize
 Board of Wm Timbunan temporary Chairman

Erie J. Leech
 Secretary

The Gate City.

FEBRUARY 13, 1895.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

MEMORIES OF KEOKUK.

Wm. Wycoff Writes From Kansas of Early Days in This City—Thrilling Experience in a Sand Storm.

In writing his brother, Johnathan Wycoff of this city, Wm. Wycoff of Conway Springs, Kas., refers to his receiving a copy of THE GATE CITY of Jan. 27 containing an account of the dedication of the new High school building. He is in a reminiscent mood and he says:

"I read every word. It was all of absorbing interest to me as you may readily imagine. It brought back to my mind events and characters of the past. Some of those characters are with you yet and are ornaments to society and useful men and women. Others are scattered to different states and countries and others have passed over the river and joined the silent majority on the other side. There are pleasant memories clustering all about that old building and indeed about almost everything pertaining to Keokuk. Persons and scenes are deeply impressed on my memory and can never be effaced till memory is swallowed up in the tomb.

"Your new school building is no doubt 'The Pride of Keokuk,' but the old is surely outlined in the memories of very many surviving teachers and pupils who attended there. I was a pupil during the winter of 1854-5. If my recollection is not at fault, Dr. Sanborn was the first principal. W. M. G. Torrence was the second and held away during the term of 1855-6. Torrence was a man of sterling character and impressed himself upon everyone who knew him. He was a teacher of the highest order. Surely none of his pupils ever forgot him. He afterwards became colonel of the Thirtieth Iowa and was killed at the head of his regiment Oct. 21, 1863, near Cherokee Station, Ala. Dr. G. W. Nye a scholarly gentleman from Cincinnati succeeded Colonel Torrence in 1856-7, and he by Rufus Hubbard, a burly man of great force of character. He governed the school with a strong hand and was a 'holy terror' to many of the boys. He was a man of great executive ability, but under his brusque style of doing business was concealed gentle and tender elements of character. He served the people so well that he was retained a second year.

"With 1857 my connection with Keokuk and her schools ceased and since that time I have been farmer and soldier and farmer again; a citizen of Keokuk again, and back to the rural districts again; have practical pedagogy in connection with farming both in Iowa and Kansas.

It may not be improper to mention some of the old schoolmates. J. H. Anderson was one—Ham, we used to call him. He has been one of your leading attorneys for many years. I see he is now one of the school board. The high and low, rich and poor, met together in that school. There were William and Joseph Collins, George and Curtis Neuse, Glen and Clifton Lowe, George and Thomas Dudley, Samuel and Leroy Seaton, Oscar Voorhies, the Bridgman boys, Arthur and William; the Shelley boys, William and George; John N. Irwin, Willie H. Cramer, Will Collier, D. B. Hamill and others, who are now lawyers, doctors, tradesmen, mechanics, laborers, farmers, teachers, ministers, etc.

"I want, some day, to go back to Keokuk and look upon the old landmarks and renew the old acquaintances of thirty-six years ago and clasp hands with the old soldier comrades of the Third Iowa cavalry. There are many of them there. I want to look on the broad rolling river that flows so majestically on two sides of the city. I want to see

your splendid new school building, and while I would behold it with feelings of admiration, there would be a feeling of sadness also, because the old one has disappeared forever."

Mr. Wycoff writes largely of personal matters in which the public is not concerned. He tells of the storm of Feb. 6, which, out there, was appalling and destructive. He says it was a regular howling sand storm causing sand drifts in every direction. Trains were blockaded, and one train with a snow plow encountered a sand drift and was derailed. There was no snow in the vicinity of Conway Springs, but the air was full of sand and gravel and all kinds of loose dirt. Wheat is nearly all destroyed. Mr. Wycoff thinks there never was such a storm in all his eighteen years' experience in Kansas. His daughter, Jessie, had a thrilling experience getting to her school. He says: "She usually goes from home each morning in a cart. Yesterday morning our boy, Pearl, started with her a few minutes before the storm struck. It was hard to make the horse face the awful blast, and Jessie got out of the cart and Pearl came home. But she had a fearful task before her. In a minute her hat blew off and was immediately lost. She struggled on to the nearest house a quarter of a mile away. After resting she was determined to go on and so the man hitched up his team and took her on to her school one and one-half miles further. One experience like that is enough for a lifetime."

Mr. Wycoff makes this reference: "The Hon. Sam Clark's father was a Methodist preacher and died in my wife's father's house in 1857. Rev. Samuel Clarke and John D. Robertson were pioneers of Methodism in Van Buren county, Ia."

CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1890.

DUMPED IN THE RIVER

What Happened the Constitution Twenty-Seven Years Ago To-day.

Twenty-seven years ago to-day was a memorable day in the history of the Constitution, that was consolidated with the Democrat March 26, 1888. On February 20, 1863, the Constitution office was sacked by soldiers in the hospitals here, and the press, type and material afterwards thrown into the river. The day was a gloomier one even than was to-day. The Gate City of February 20, 1863 contained the following editorial comment on the occurrence:

Yesterday afternoon, a large number of soldiers from the hospital marched down to the Constitution office, and taking possession of it, broke up the presses and threw them, together with the cases of type and all other contents of the building, into the street. A couple of drays were pressed into service which carried a load each to the river. This movement took everybody by surprise, but the numbers were so formidable that no opposition was made (excepting the personal efforts of Lieutenant Ball, commandant of the post, and perhaps some others,) until the contents of the office were in ruins. Lieutenant Ball at length got together the provost guard, when the work of destruction was brought to a close. We are told that the cause of the outbreak was the indignation of the soldiers at the comments in the Constitution of the 18th and 19th inst. upon the speech of Governor Wright, of Indiana. No one, so far as we are aware, excepting the soldiers engaged in it, knew anything of the movement until it was consummated.

JOHN G. HARTEL, Seedsman.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Landreth's Celebrated Garden Seeds.



1885 CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

The finest assortment in the city, at prices ranging from \$5 to \$25. See them before purchasing Sixth Street, bet. Main and Johnson.

THE GREAT DUST PEAP CALLED HISTORY!
W. A. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE CEREMONY THIS EVENING

Program for Laying the Y. M. C. A.
Building Corner Stone.

The Speakers and Those Who Will Participate in the Exercises—Contents of the Corner Stone—The Public is Invited.

Between 7 and 8 o'clock this evening will be witnessed the ceremony incident to the laying of the corner stone of the Y. M. C. A. building at Fifth and Blondeau streets. Every arrangement and detail is perfect. The articles to be placed within the stone are in readiness. It is fair to presume that this building will stand for at least a century. No animated being alive today will be in existence then. The earthly tenements of every living, breathing soul will have returned to dust. The changes that may occur within that period are of such vast possibilities as to almost appal the human mind. The Keokuk of that day may be a vast, populous center. The Keokuk people of today and their doings will be ancient history, if not myths. The articles that this evening are encased in the corner stone may some day be opened, examined and read with wondering eyes and curious glance of the future Keokukian. To speculate about this future incident—and it will some day happen—almost mentally lifts one out of the realm of materiality. The articles to be placed in the stone are:

1. A list of the present membership of the association.
2. Autographs of the building committee, board of directors, architect, contractor and general secretary, with business and church connection or preference.
3. A list of the ten largest subscriptions to the building fund.
4. A constitution of the local association.
5. The last annual report, a prospectus of the last lecture course and any samples of printed matter. Under the last named it was decided to put a blank membership ticket, letter head and a membership application blank.
6. A photograph of the building now occupied by the association.
7. A copy of each of the Keokuk daily papers and Men, the association organ, and "Iowa Young Men," the state organ.
8. A small map of the city.
9. A brief history of the local association to date.

These will be sealed in a copper box five and three-fourths inches deep by five and three-fourths inches wide and twelve inches long. This will be placed in the receptacle carved out of the stone to receive it. The stone itself is twenty-

five inches square with both its outside faces bearing mottoes. The one on the Fifth street side has the words: Y. M. C. A., Erected A. D. 1899, and on the Blondeau street side is carved the text, Jesus Christ Himself Being the Chief Corner Stone, which is from Ephesians, ii:20.

A platform is being erected today for the use of the speakers and the following, who will occupy folding chairs placed thereon: The building committee, L. A. Hamill, chairman; E. S. Baker, vice chairman; A. E. Matless, treasurer; W. J. Fulton, secretary; J. C. Hubinger, H. W. Hulskamp, H. M. Lourie, C. R. Joy, J. A. M. Collins; the board of directors, C. R. Joy, president; A. J. McCrary, vice president; Ira W. Wills, treasurer; J. R. White, secretary; L. A. Hamill, O. W. Weyer, W. G. Blood, O. D. Walker, W. C. Howell, W. J. Fulton, Chas. J. Smith, Jas. A. Evans; State Secretary W. A. Magee, Rev. W. C. Williamson, D. D., Rev. W. L. Byers, John M. Young, contractor; Jas. P. Hubbell, architect; the press representatives, J. R. Thompson, general secretary, and the Fiftieth Regiment band.

The ceremony will begin at 7 o'clock with a selection by the Fiftieth Iowa Regiment band. There will be an invocation by Rev. W. C. Williamson, of the United Presbyterian church, after which there will be scripture reading by W. A. Magee, state secretary of the Y. M. C. A., from the second chapter of Ephesians, verses 13-22, referring to the building of the church of Christ. Prof. O. W. Weyer will deliver a short address on "What this Building Means for Keokuk." Then the exercises will go to the corner stone itself. L. A. Hamill, chairman of the building committee, will place in the stone and seal up the records and historical data and deliver brief remarks. The setting of the great stone will be done by C. R. Joy, president of the Keokuk association, in an appropriate manner, and then Rev. W. L. Byers of the Congregational church will pronounce the benediction.

Mr. Thos. S. McPheeters who will make the address at the Westminster Presbyterian church after the laying of the stone is one of the leading business men of St. Louis. He is a member of the International committee of the Young Men's Christian association, which is the committee in highest authority in this work in the United States and comprises 38 men among whom are to be found such men as Cyrus H. McCormick and Cornelius Vanderbilt. The address will begin at 8 o'clock, being preceded with music by a quartet composed of Miss Ivins, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carter and James Young, with Miss Anderson as organist. Rev. E. B. Newcomb will pronounce the benediction.

CONTENTS OF Y. M. C. A. CORNER STONE

The corner stone for the new Y. M. C. A. building has reached the city. It is blue Bedford stone 25x25 inches. On the Blondeau street face is carved Ephesians 2:20, "Jesus Christ Himself Being the Chief Corner Stone," while on the Fifth street side are the words, Y. M. C. A., Erected A. D. 1899. The hole in the stone to contain the copper box for the records is 6 inches deep, 6 inches wide and 12 1/4 inches long. Mr. Thos. S. McPheeters who will make the address at the Westminster Presbyterian church after the laying of the stone is one of the leading business men of St. Louis. He is a member of the International committee of the Young Men's Christian association, which is the committee in highest authority in this work in the United States and comprises 38 men among whom are to be found such men as Cyrus H. McCormick and Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mr. McPheeters is easily the peer of all association men in Missouri, being chairman of the state committee and for twenty years president of the St. Louis association. He was chairman of the building committee at St. Louis and to his energy is due the erection of that magnificent edifice. In 1891 he was honored by being elected president of the international committee which met that year in Kansas City. He is said to be an excellent speaker and the church will doubtless be too small to hold those who will desire to hear him.

The Gate City.

JANUARY 3, 1895.

JUSTICE SAMUEL F. MILLER

A Reminiscence and a Prophecy of the Great Jurist Whose Remains Rest in Oakland Cemetery, This City.

In the evening of a beautiful day in January, 1855, I took passage at New Orleans for St. Louis on one of those magnificent steamers of antebellum days plying between those two cities. The great wharf was piled high with cotton bales, sugar, and all kinds of merchandise. At 4 o'clock promptly lines were dropped and we slowly moved out into the great deep river and soon were moving northward upstream at a rapid rate.

I desired to get a view of the fine sugar plantations that lined either shore of the river for many miles above the city, and to that end I took a seat on the forward hurricane deck. The evening was beautiful and the view upon the shore was to me an interesting and novel one. The great sugar mills on the plantations were running at full tide and were alive

with black slaves preparing the great staple for market and cleaning up the grounds for a new crop.

The great steamer belched forth mighty clouds of black smoke that fell in dark lines in our rear for miles as she plowed through the quiet waters that came down from the icy plains of the north, now washing the rose-clad shores, fragrant with the sweet honeysuckle. I was thinking what a contrast will mark my journey when I reach the shores of Lake Michigan, when I was addressed by a gentleman who had taken a seat near me, and who, by the way, was ten years or more my senior. I found him a most agreeable companion, though grave and dignified to a marked degree. We soon entered into conversation. We talked of the beautiful panorama that was passing before us on either shore, the delightful climate, and the magnificent sunset, as the great orb dropped, as it were, into the waters of the Gulf of Mexico.

As we sat at the supper table he gave me his name and home. He was born in Kentucky, but was living and practicing law in one of the larger towns in Iowa, having shaken the dust of the slave soil from his feet forever, as he remarked quite to my great surprise. I gave him by name and address, a practicing lawyer in Springfield, Limestone county, Tex., a native of eastern Pennsylvania, remarking that it was rather a singular coincidence that a southerner should seek a home in a northern state, and I, a northern man, a home in the south.

I observed as I gave him my place of abode in Texas that a peculiar expression came over his countenance. When he inquired of me if I knew the lawyers in a certain town I replied in the affirmative. "Did you know William Miller?" he asked. "Yes," I replied; "I knew him very well and have ridden the circuit with him in company with the other attorneys of that district on a number of occasions."

I saw he was deeply moved when he requested me to tell him all I knew about Mr. Miller. When I began by saying, "You are perhaps aware that he is dead," he nodded assent. I continued by saying, "William Miller was a very genial intelligent, bright young lawyer, but of wayward habits, of a happy disposition, fond of sport and inclined to dissipation, and still worse to gamble, and in one of his drinking gambling sprees he had an altercation with one of his associates, and they repaired to the street to settle their difficulties according to Texas custom, and Miller fell and died in a few hours afterward. His murderer surrendered to the officer of the law and on trial was acquitted on the plea of self-defense, another Texas custom in those days."

With a deep sigh my companion looked up at me as the warm tears rolled down his cheek, and to my amazement he remarked: "That poor boy was my youngest brother."

A sweet, bright youth, his habits the evil result of that cursed slavery." As he brushed away the tears from his eyes he said:

"I will tell you how and why I left my native country, the land of slavery, and sought a home in a free state, where all men of every color and nation are free and equal. My father was a slaveholder and man of some note and influence in his community in Kentucky. A kind and indulgent father and regarded as a careful and kind master to his slaves. He owned a black boy of my own age, with whom I had played from my infancy, with whom I had never had a difference of any kind. I loved the slave boy. He was very black, but mentally bright, kind and true as steel, and of remarkably good disposition. On one occasion when we were about 12 years old we did an act which exasperated my father very much and he seemed to put all the blame on the poor negro, when I knew it belonged to me. He ordered the overseer to whip the boy. I pleaded hard to save him, but could not; but the lashes did not sting him more than they did me. It was the initial point, the foundation, of my anti-slavery ideas. Young as I was, I began at once to study the institution, and I soon mastered the problem, at least so far as to discover that it was the blight that would some day bring great trouble to this

Nation. As I grew into manhood I took issue on the question of slavery with all of my own friends and kindred in Kentucky, and resolved that as soon as I should obtain my profession I would remove to a free state and there do all in my power to build up a sentiment in opposition to it; and I have up to this time done all I could consistently to that end."

"During the last year," he continued, "I have been very severely afflicted. Not only have I lost that dear brother of whom you have just spoken, but much more, I have lost a dear wife, leaving two motherless children, whom I have just placed in charge of sister in Galveston at her earnest solicitation, and am just now on my way back home, if I may so call it. Before I consented to let my sister have charge of my children I exacted a promise from her that she should not permit her slave servants in any way to wait upon them, and by no means to inculcate into their minds that slavery was in any sense right, but on the contrary a curse and should be blotted out."

Our conversations were frequent and long on this all absorbing question during our long voyage to St. Louis. I felt deeply interested in his conversation on this subject, that was then shaping itself so rapidly and fastening its impress upon the minds of the people all over the land, for the reason that he was a southern man of great intelligence and most thoroughly posted in regard to the institution, was calm, cool and deliberate, but determined in his opinions, not supposing, however, that I was conversing with a man who would in a

few short years be called upon to fill one of the most exalted positions in the gift of the American people, for this person was none other than Hon. Samuel F. Miller, appointed to the United States supreme court in 1862 by President Lincoln. I found that for the first time in my life I had met one who was of the south, but a first-class abolitionist and sincere.

I had had opportunities to form a somewhat correct opinion on the subject, having practically completed my law studies in the office of the late Hon. Samuel Galloway in Columbus, O. I removed to Vicksburg, Miss., to teach, and completed my studies in law in the office of the Hon. Horatio I. Harris, United States attorney for the northern district of Mississippi, a nephew of the Davises (Jefferson and Joe), in whose office I often met them.

In that year (1853) Jefferson Davis and the noted Henry S. Foote, then governor of the state of Mississippi, made their memorable canvass for the United States senate, both democrats, Davis the champion of state rights and Foote representing the opposite view, or professing to do so. I heard them on a number of occasions on the stump. Davis was bold, defiant, and aggressive, and always carried the people with him, while Foote was tame and vacillating, at times almost admitting the arguments of his opponent. It was everywhere apparent that the people were with Davis in his views, and the expression then was the waterward throughout the entire south, as it afterwards proved, and that the "inevitable conflict" was near at hand, and could not be arrested by any man or set of men however much desired.

My friend Mr. Miller and I separated at St. Louis and I never met him afterwards, but often have I thought of the prophetic opinions as expressed by him on that occasion, for they were as the handwriting on the wall.

W. B. O. in Chicago Tribune.

THE GATE CITY:

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 30, 1876.

—W. C. Stripe has just completed the draft of a sectional map of Lee county from the public records and original surveys. It gives each township in sections, and the name of the owner of every tract of land embracing forty acres or more. Mr. Stripe has been engaged upon the map for the past twelve weeks, and has devoted his very best efforts to it. His thorough knowledge of the geography of the county, and his experience and skill as a draftsman are a sufficient guarantee that the work has been well done. When engraved, the map will be 55x55 inches. Mr. Stripe is at present engaged upon a plan for the proposed new Congregational Church. X

WEEKLY CONSTITUTION,
AUGUST 18, 1886

THE WORK OF THE WIND.

THE DAMAGE BY THURSDAY NIGHT'S
STORM.

A. Number of Roofs Taken Off, Billboards, Signs and Trees Blown Down and Lumber Scattered.

The wind storm which struck this city at 3:45 Thursday afternoon was probably the severest we have had since 1873, when a similar storm visited the city. It did not deserve the dignity of being designated as a hurricane, tornado or cyclone, however. The gale lasted from twenty minutes to half an hour, and had a velocity of about sixty miles an hour, while the rain fell until 6:30 p. m., when the sky cleared. The rain did an immense amount of good. The thermometer, which registered 98° at 3 o'clock, fell to 73° at 4:30. Among the damage done was the following:

The wooden spire was blown off the tower of the First Baptist church, corner Eighth and Blondeau streets. In falling it broke the iron fence and a tree. It has been considered unsafe for some time. The spire on this church was destroyed in the storm of 1873, when that of the old Unitarian church was destroyed.

The tin roof on the west side of Gibbons' opera house was blown down and the chimneys destroyed, while portions of the roofs—mostly tin—were taken off the following business houses: E. Hamill & Co.; Ayres Bros.; B. F. Hagerman's, on Johnson, occupied by Coey & Co.; Mrs. A. Weber's, Sixth and Main, occupied by T. F. Rickards; B. S. Merriam's, Fifth and Johnson, occupied by Guy Shoemaker; W. S. Ivins' livery barn on Third street; William Wappich's, Seventh and Main, occupied by Wm. Weismann & Co., L. C. Ingersoll's on Fourth street.

Coey & Co.'s new addition to their packing house had most of the roof taken off.

Plate glass windows were broken at Wilkinson & Co.'s Eleventh street store, and J. R. Spiesberger's clothing store, while a large number of signs went sailing down the streets, most of them being recovered uninjured.

The board wall surrounding the county jail yard on the Fifth street side was destroyed.

A portion of the fire walls were destroyed at Mr. McElroy's building on Johnson, between Second and Third, and the walls were damaged.

The Wind Engine factory, Eighth street, between Main and Johnson, suffered the loss of the glass in the front of the building, while the wind mill sign,

smoke stack and two chimneys were destroyed.

Dr. O. P. McDonald's buggy was overturned in front of the residence of J. A. Samuels, 1407 Concert street, and the doctor, who was in the house at the time, was compelled to cut the harness from the horse.

The bakery wagons of both Messrs. Ewers and Schouten were blown across Main street.

A quantity of slate was blown off the roof of the new St. Peter's church.

The thermometers and the sheltering shed were blown from the top of the signal service building and several instruments destroyed in the office.

The steps leading to the Turner hall, Eighth and Main streets, were carried away.

A skylight in Anderson, Davis & Hagerman's office, Fourth and Blondeau, was broken.

The skylight at the Masonic temple was also broken, and the furnishings and carpets of Damascus commandery were immediately removed to prevent their being ruined by the rain.

A window in the rear of the Keokuk opera house was blown in and the shutters destroyed.

At John Cole's new residence on High street, between Second and Third, a chimney went through the roof, the damage amounting to about \$75.

Five or six barns were blown down in West Keokuk and a number of sidewalks torn up.

The old blacksmith shop at Fourteenth and Main streets, owned by George Cabus, was blown down.

The brick dwelling at what is called "Perry's pasture," was destroyed.

Peter Vanderberg, residing on the plank road, lost his front fence, posts and all, grape arbor, washed and other out-houses, and scattered four tons of hay over the yard.

Part of the roof at the old Kurtz brewery, occupied by Casper Dressell as a dwelling, was blown off, and the fences destroyed.

Some fine trees were destroyed in front of the Reid addition school-house, also the fence.

A porch in the rear of the building of Roger Loftus, Fifth street, between Main and Johnson, was blown bodily over the building and on to Fifth street.

A one-story frame house of Jacob Maddock's, was carried off the blocks.

* Coey & Co.'s loss from the roof blowing off, was about \$400 to \$500.

A number of shade trees were destroyed on Third street, between Main and the avenue.

John Hill, near the fair grounds, lost

his fences. Nearly all the fences along the plank road were destroyed, and took up part of the plank walk.

The flying tin roof off Gibbons' opera house, struck Ayres Bros' building on the northwest end and tore off a large piece of the brick wall.

The large shed in which the men were working on the Keokuk monument, at Rand Park, was blown away.

The government thermometer will hereafter be kept in the shelter on the east side of the building.

The fruit trees in the country were stripped of their unripe fruit, and hay stacks were scattered. The loss in fruit will be considerable.

IN THE LUMBER YARDS.

The lumber yards were sheltered by the bluffs, otherwise the damage would probably have been very great. As it was it was comparatively light. The Carson & Rand Lumber Company had about 5,000 feet of lumber blown off the tops of piles and scattered over the yards, some of it going into the river, all being recovered. They say the only loss is the cost of repiling. Evans & Sheppard suffered very lightly, also.

Taber & Co. had the glass in the windows of their office broken and between 15,000 and 20,000 feet of lumber scattered over the yard off the piles of lumber. Neither here nor at the Carson & Rand yard were the piles blown down.

The smokestack was carried off at E. J. McGavic's planing mill.

DIRECTION OF THE WIND.

The wind came from the northwest and was general in this part of the country. The air was full of electricity and telegraph communication was cut off for several hours after 4 o'clock, except with Burlington and Memphis, Mo. For some time the telephone wires were so affected that communication was impossible in or out of the city.

NO CASUALTIES.

Fortunately, notwithstanding the amount of property destroyed, no casualties are reported.

THE EXCURSIONISTS.

The Rescue had just got out of the canal on the way up the river with the Knights of Pythias excursion, when the storm came up. The boat tied up and no damage was done.

The Col. Patterson passed down at 9:30 last night on her return trip with the Iron Moulders' Union excursion of Quincy. Gauweiler's band was on board. During the storm the boat was tied up five miles below Fort Madison on this side of the river, and escaped damage, while the excursionists managed to keep dry.

TWO BOLTS OF LIGHTNING.

THEY DO CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE
TO ST. PETER'S CHURCH.

A Fine Window Partially Destroyed;
Brickwork Damaged, and Frescoing
Ruined by Water.

Two bolts of lightning struck the church Thursday night during the storm handsome new St. Peter's Roman Catholic and did considerable damage. The first bolt struck the northwest corner of the main tower about 11:30 p. m. and ran down the galvanized iron, striking the brickwork and tearing off both ends of the tower, going through the roof and setting fire to a rafter. The second bolt came at 11:50 and struck the sanctuary, destroying the upper part of the fine memorial window, given by members of the Society of the Living Rosary, the central window, tearing off the capstone, setting fire to the woodwork, and tearing off the brick of the abutments on each side, and also the gutter, and taking off a quantity of slate from the roof of the robing room. Part of the gutter was also torn from the north and east sides of the church. Mrs. L. R. Carver, William McKenzie, E. J. McGavic, residing in the neighborhood, and Thos. Alton and others witnessed the striking of the church and say there were great balls of fire. Part of the capstone of the broken window struck the house of L. R. Carver, situated north of the church, hitting the gutter, while another portion landed on the roof of the kitchen. The shock was so great that it turned Miss Ida Sutlive, the domestic, clear around in the bed, and shocked Mrs. Carver somewhat. A minute later Mrs. Carver saw flames breaking forth from the window of the church and gave the alarm to W. F. Lee, next door, who woke up Michael Cahill's family, 926 Bank street, and John W. Cahill ran to the Rolla engine house and gave the alarm. A quick response came from both engine houses and the fire was soon extinguished. A rafter near the main tower, between the slate roof and the arches, was burned a very little. This was the only damage done by the fire. The firemen had to haul their hose up the winding stairs and climb two ladders to reach it. The smoke was very dense and in consequence the firemen could not tell how bad the fire was and so were playing on the rafters about three hours, every now and then shutting off the stream.

The frescoing in the rear part of the auditorium is wet through, while part of the arch over the organ loft is injured by the lightning which entered the sanctuary window and passed through the church. The carpet in the sanctuary

was also damaged by water. This is the extent of the damage on the interior of the building.

The total loss may reach \$3,000, but it will depend on whether the frescoing is injured after it has dried. There is \$5,000 insurance on the building in the agency of William Fulton, and \$5,000 in that of Collins & Heaslip, as follows:

\$5,000 in Hartford, Wm. Fulton, agent, \$5,000 in Pennsylvania Fire, Collins & Heaslip, agents. Furniture and organ and altars, etc., were insured in a separate policy in the Hartford, but was dropped last March and are not now insured, except the pews.

The organ, though struck by lightning, was uninjured, and the ceiling over it was dry.

The Valley Whig.

KEOKUK:

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1868.

Great Storm.

Sunday was a day of storms. The first came at 10 a. m. but did little damage here. A house on 8th street, between Blondeau and High, was struck by lightning and a woman and child stunned.

The second came about 5 p. m. Wind, rain and hail came in wild commotion. Fierce lightnings and heavy thunder added to the confusion. The steamer Oakland lost her chimneys. The Ferry boat Hamilton Belle broke loose and drifted up against the Gate City, where she was secured, the only damage being to the cabin. The packet City of Louisiana lost her chimneys, dragged the rock to which she was fastened, and drifted before the wind over half a mile up and across the river, where she anchored and remained until the last storm passed over, when she got up steam and returned to the Depot. She left next morning for St. Louis with very short chimneys. The damage done to her was about \$250.

The large stores of Connable & Smyth, and Chittenden & McGavic, on the Levee, were unroofed. A house on the bluff, near against the Mt. Pleasant R. R. Depot, belonging to the Messrs. Foote, built last year, but not yet finished, was blown down, and substantially demolished. A large portion of the roof was carried 300 to 400 feet.—This was the most serious damage that was done. The house was a fine, large three-story mansion, handsomely and expensively built. A house belonging to Mr. R. Palmer, on Orleans street, between 8th and 9th, had the top blown off. The top of a brick barn, lately belonging to Mr. Eaton, on Morgan street, between 10th and 11th, was blown off. The top of the brick barn of Mr. S. T. Marshall was also blown off. The two stores of Wm. Edwards, Esq., corner of 8th and Main streets, had the rear ends entirely removed.

The end next to the river of the house belonging to Geo. Williams, in Williams's Addition, was blown off. A story and a half brick house near to it, on Morgan-st., between 15th and 16th, had half the roof and one corner blown off, and the east wall is left crooked and unstable. The gasometer at the Gas Works was twisted about and considerably damaged, though not so as to interfere with the flow of gas in the city pipes. A large two-story brick house, corner of Johnson and 16th sts., in which Mr. L. Zindle kept a grocery store, had the roof and chimneys blown off all clean to the eaves. A one-story house near the corner of 18th and Des Moines-st., was lifted from its foundations, turned around and tipped up. A story and a half brick house, belonging to a Mr. Hawkins, standing, we think, on 18th, between Palean and Carroll streets, had the half story blown smooth off.

The Episcopal Church was struck by lightning, but no damage done. While repairs were making upon it, the lightning-rod had been disconnected. The fluid came down the rod as far as it ran, and finding the lower end absent, in its haste jumped across two or three inches to the gas-pipe, and discovered the ground in that direction, disturbing the Sabbath school a little by its crackling.

Besides this damage, a great number of chimneys and minor buildings were blown down, but nothing else of importance was done, that we could learn.

DAILY GATE CITY.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1876.

—The demolition of the old two story frame building on the south side of Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, was commenced yesterday, and this will obliterate the first business house erected in Keokuk on what is now Main street. This building was put up by Mr. Henry Linebaugh in 1849. He has been its owner ever since, and intends now to erect in its stead, a two story brick, plate glass front, which he will occupy himself as a jewelry establishment. What there was of Keokuk in 1849, was nestled principally along the river, and Mr. Linebaugh was frequently laughed at by the then inhabitants for the wild idea of putting up his building so far away from the main portion of the village, but he was the only watch-maker and jeweler in the place and concluded his customers would find him if they wanted his services, so he wasn't at that time particular about location. Now his property is a portion of one of the best located blocks in Keokuk, surrounded with large business houses, and other evidences of the gratifying development which has characterized Keokuk in the past twenty-seven years. XXX

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA

GRAND 4th of July CELEBRATION

BASKET PICNIC,

To be given by the

Fire Department,

—AT THE—

FAIR GROUNDS,

On Monday, July 5th, 1869.

PROGRAMME.

1st. Velocipede Race, single dash of a mile.

1st Prize, Silver Cup.....\$10 00
2d do do.....5 00

2d. Wheelbarrow Race.

1st Prize.....\$5 00
2d do.....3 00

3d. Sack Race.

Prize, Silver Cup.....\$5 00

4th. Hose Reel Race.

1st Prize.....\$10 00
2d do.....8 00
3d do.....5 00

TROTTING.

Buggy Race for a purse of \$50. Best 3 in 5.
\$40 to the first horse, \$10 to the second. Open to all horses that have never trotted for money.

PACING.

For a purse of \$25.

\$20 to the first horse, \$5 to the second. To go in harness, best 2 in 3.

In both races not less than three to enter and two to make the race, 10 per cent. entrance fee.

GRAND HOP

In the Evening, at GIBBONS' OPERA HOUSE.

Tickets \$2.

Good Music will be in attendance.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

H C Landes, L Berryhill,
W B Thompson, C H Jones,
John Ruse, W B Ray,
All Tighman, Samuel Klein,
Tom B Patterson, Geo T Higgins,
John M French, J L Barr,
A J Hardin, R Scheyers,
C Smith, Wm B Miller,
Charles Shulz, James Babb.
June 26-dtd

THE GATE CITY

KEOKUK, IOWA 1869

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 7.

FIREMEN'S CELEBRATION
AT THE FAIR GROUNDS.

AN IMMENSE CONCOURSE OF PEOPLE

4,000 to 5,000 Persons Present

THE VARIOUS RACES.

THE PRIZES AND THOSE WHO
WON THEM.

GRAND BALL IN THE EVENING.

A Belligerent Individual Knocked in
the Head with a Soda Pop Bottle.

Our patriotic and wide-awake Fire Department received an invitation from one of our neighboring cities, some time since, to go abroad to celebrate the anniversary of our National Independence. A consultation of the different companies was held, and it was determined instead of accepting the invitation to get up a celebration and basket picnic here at home, which should afford all of our citizens an opportunity of spending the day in an interesting and agreeable manner. Arrangements were at once made and the programme announced. The efforts of our energetic firemen were largely and enthusiastically seconded by our citizens, a very large number of whom went to the Fair Grounds on Monday to recreate and enjoy the day's entertainment. To these were added great crowds of people from every part of the country adjacent. Every conceivable means of transportation was brought into use. The people went in crowds. The amphitheatre was packed to overflowing, and large assemblages collected on either side of the track to witness the races, which were the attractive features of the day's proceedings. The number of people present and the manifest enthusiasm displayed gave evidence of the fact that a celebration on a more extended and diversified scale would have proven entirely successful.

At two o'clock the programme was inaugurated with the velocipede race, single dash of a quarter. Two prizes of a silver cup each were offered. The first was valued at \$10, and the second \$5. Frank Wright and a Mr. Griffith were the only competitors. The first named was the winner to the extent of about twenty-five yards.

The wheelbarrow race was the next thing in order. The distance was one hundred yards. There were four aspirants to victory in this race, viz.: M. Berryhill, O. Cohn, H. Myers, and Peter Lamaster. Berryhill took the first prize of \$5, and Myers the second of \$3.

The sack race excited considerable merriment among the numerous and eager spectators. The contestants, two in number, went through with various and sundry grand and lofty tumblings, and after considerable sport and a second trial, the race was decided in favor of Joe Wheatley, who took the prize—a

\$5 silver cup.

Next in order was the hose reel race. The three different fire companies were represented in this, and three prizes of \$10, \$8, and \$5, respectively, were offered. A quarter of a mile was the distance. The Union took the first prize, the Rolla the second, and the Young America the third.

Then came the pacing match for a purse of \$25.00—\$20.00 to the first horse and \$5.00 to the second. Mile heats, best two in three, Orphan Boy, was entered by P. Johnson, and Plow Boy by Joel Corey. The first named won both heats and took the first prize—time 3:25 and 3:20. The next and last thing was the trotting match for a purse of \$50.00—\$40.00 to the first horse and \$10.00 to the second. Iowa Chief was entered by C. Seal, John M. Blue by W. S. Ivins and Rowdy by Mr. Smith. Iowa Chief won the first prize in two straight heats. Time—2:51 and 2:46.

On the first heat Blue and Rowdy came out even. The former won the second. Cuts were drawn to see which should take the second prize without trotting for it, and it was decided in favor of Blue. But one disturbance occurred during the entire day so far as we were able to ascertain. This was occasioned by the belligerent spirit of one Wm. Davidson, better known as Wm. Cronan, who insisted on getting into trouble with some one. For his impudence and persistence he got knocked in the head with a soda pop bottle, striking him in such a manner as to sever the temple artery, and stunning him so that he remained insensible for more than two hours. Dr. Carpenter, who was on the grounds at the time, dressed the wound temporarily, but could not recover the vessels, as he had no instruments with him. The wounded man was brought to town. Dr. McDonald was called and performed the necessary operation. It was currently reported yesterday that the man had died, but this is a mistake. At six o'clock last evening he was still living with good prospects of a speedy recovery. The programme wound up with a grand ball at Gibbons' Opera House in the evening.

This was very largely attended, and a success in every particular. Upon this occasion as well as during the day, Prof. Rea's Cornet Band, from Warsaw, was present and furnished some very excellent music.

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 2, 1877.

REDUCTION IN MEATS!

I will Sell Meats on and after December 1st,

FOR CASH ONLY!

And at lower figures than are known in Keokuk.

NOTICE THIS:

Choice Sirloin Steaks..... 10cts.
Choice Roasts..... 8cts.
Choice Boiling Meats..... 6cts.
And other cuts at still lower prices. All other Meats reduced in proportion.

EXPLANATION:—Collections being so slow and uncertain I can afford to make these extremely low prices.
F. BERENDES,
decidtf Corner Ninth and Main.

MARCH 19 1886

CHIEF KEOKUK.

A Brief Biography of the Noted Indian Chief—Capt. J. W. Campbell Tells the Story of the Chief's Portrait.

Capt. J. W. Campbell, of Fort Madison, has the following to say regarding the portrait of Chief Keokuk, painted by his wife, which has been offered to the state and will shortly be presented:

"In 1884, after a great many years of separation, I met my father's old-time friend, Capt. Wm. Phelps, the old Indian trader, who presented me with a photograph of Keokuk, from which the inception was taken to have my wife paint his portrait. It was thus Mrs. Campbell was inspired to bring back to life again, on canvas, our pioneer associate, Keokuk, the peaceful Sac chief of Iowa. Mrs. Campbell has never received instruction in painting from an artist, and not understanding the blending of certain colors she required, to give in one or two instances certain shades, she obtained the assistance of a friend in this regard. All else of the portrait is the work of her hand, and she alone should be accorded the honor of its creation.

"There are but two persons living at this time—James Jordan, of Eldon, Iowa, and Captain William Phelps, of Hastings, Nebraska—who are more capable of judging of the merits of this portrait than myself. My first recollection of his towering form and Ciceronian eloquence was at my father's trading house at Puc-she-tuck (now Keokuk), in 1831, and during the many succeeding years he was in Iowa I was often in association with him, and his features are still indelibly impressed upon my memory, and after his demise, in Franklin county, Kansas, I wrote for Matthew Park, of St. Louis, Mo., (marble works), the inscription on his tombstone, a plain marble slab, now owned by the Monumental association in Keokuk.

"I was not aware of any painting in the equestrian style of Keokuk. Mr. Charles Catlin, the well known naturalist and geologist, was at my father's house in 1832, and during the time painted the portraits of Keokuk, Pau-shi-pa-ho, Wau-pau-lo, Appanoose, and four other Indians who names I have forgotten. They were placed in his museum in New York city, and years afterward were removed to Paris, France.

"In regard to Keokuk's decoration and head-dress, for the information of the public I will state: The silver medallion of President James Monroe, hanging in

front, was presented to him by General Winfield Scott at Rock Island (then Ft. Stephenson) for his fidelity to the white man in 1832; his necklace was composed of bear claws fastened to a cape of otter skins; his shirt (the ruffle protruding from under side of necklace) was red and blue calico; his head dress consisted of an Indian belt around the forehead. On top were eagle feathers painted, and attached to the scalp-lock was the extreme end of a deer tail painted with Chinese vermilion. It was according to these facts Mrs. Campbell endeavored to perpetuate the features and decorations of this celebrated Sac chief, the friend of the white man. How well she has accomplished the task they who look upon the portrait may surmise, but they who knew Keokuk in the flesh will know."

As many of our readers have never read the history of the chief after whom our beautiful city is named, we give a brief sketch of his life:

Keokuk was probably born near or on Rock river about 1780. He was not a hereditary chief, but in his first battle he killed a mounted Sioux warrior with a spear. Keokuk was at once made a brave and accorded the privilege of appearing on horseback on all occasions. During the last war with England and before Keokuk had become a chief, an expedition was sent to destroy the Indian village at Peoria, and a rumor reached the Sac village on Rock river that they were also to be exterminated. The council that assembled favored instant flight, but Keokuk opposed this in a burning speech, offering to head an expedition to meet the whites. His heroic utterance advanced him to a chieftainship.

It is related that when Keokuk and a friend were hunting on the Winnebago reserve in northern Iowa, they were attacked by Sioux. Keokuk had his party dismount. Their horses were arranged in a circle, behind which the Sacs successfully resisted several charges from their hereditary enemies. On another occasion his companions being scattered, he came unexpectedly upon a Sioux village. He at once rode in and found the warriors singing revenge upon the Sacs. "I have come," said he, "to tell you that there are traitors in your camp; they told me you were about to attack my village. I know it is a lie, for we are all at peace. None but cowards would do that." The Sioux showed a disposition to pull him from his horse, when he clapped spurs to the animal and escaped.

A band of Keokuk's men murdered a sleeping camp of Menominees almost in sight of Fort Crawford, for which outrage the Menominees declared war.

Agent Street sought to have a council held, but without success at first. At last he got the tribes together, but the Menominees still refused to go into the council. Keokuk went to the tent where the Menominees and Winnebagoes were conferring and began to speak. The Menominee warriors averted their faces at first, but so persuasive were the utterances of Keokuk that at the end of his address they gave him their hands and peace was established.

Keokuk and his band were near Dav-enport when Black Hawk was plotting the war that ended in his defeat at the mouth of the Bad Axe. Keokuk had invited the agent to attend the council which was expected. Black Hawk's emissary brought whiskey and made a turbulent, inflammatory speech. Keokuk drank and danced around the war pole with the rest, and when the vote was put, he made a long speech and advised that the women and children be first put to death before the warriors crossed the Mississippi, for they would probably never return alive from the war. Next morning all thought of war was abandoned.

But Keokuk was soon after deposed by the tribe, and calmly saluted his young successor with his title. But the vote was not long after reversed.

A nephew of Keokuk in 1832 was with a party that murdered a settler named Martin in Warren county, Ill. Keokuk turned his nephew over to the white authorities but the rest escaped.

At the close of the Black Hawk war the defeated warrior was required at Dav-enport, by the military authorities, to render allegiance to Keokuk, who was at the same time formally recognized by the white authorities as head chief of the Sacs and Foxes.

November 30, 1832, Keokuk wrote a long letter to the governor of Illinois from where Des Moines is now located, complaining that the newspapers were charging hostile manifestations by his tribe, and asking the governor to set the newspaper men right in the interest of truth and peace.

Keokuk and Black Hawk, with others of the tribe, visited Washington in 1837, where he acquired national fame as an orator, one narrator comparing his oratory to that of Calhoun; but according more grace of delivery to the untutored Indian. The party also visited Boston, when Edward Everett and Keokuk divided the oratorical honors.

UNCLE HIRAM SEES THE FOOTBALL GAME

I nster think them college men wuz jest a set o' dudes,
A lot of straw-leg sugar tits an' chicken hearted prudes
Es couldn't lick a low sized woman raised on country air
Ef forced to stand up face tew face an' fight her fair and square;
But, say, I went tew taown, an' seen a foot ball game today,
And' now, when I meet college men they git the right o' way.

O' course I never seen a genuine foot ball game before.
I thought they played tew pass the time; but, Lord, they play for gore.
I thought the game wuz kick about an' git a little stiff;
But sakes alive! it's nothin' else but biff! an' biff! an' biff!
Now I fit through the civil war an' I know what war is;
But war, by gosh, is pleasure. Them foot ball games is biz.

I seen 'em put the leather egg—it ain't no ball at all—
About the middle of the field; I heerd the empire call—
"Captains, are you ready?" Then, they give the ball a kick
An' I wouldn't have gone on thet thar field with a shotgun an' a pick!

One boy caught the leather egg an' tried tew kill the rest
An', tew keep from gettin' murdered they jest piled up on his chest.

I heerd a whistle blowin', an' sez I:—"I guess I'll run,
They're callin' the police before somebody pulls a gun."
But I found it wuz impossible to git out of my seat,
An' when I looked again both teams had risen to their feet.
A pleasant sort o' feller settin' near me turned around
An' said the empire blew the whistle when the ball wuz "downed."

Then everything wuz quiet an' they started once agen
With a signal, I remember, that wuz "15-19-10!"
An' a stocky boy, with bright red hair, whom some one said wuz Kelly,
Dropped his head an' butt a great big giant in the belly.
Now I ain't no old woman; but I urned by head aside,
For I thought the giant or Kelly must have crossed the Great Divide!

"Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah-'rah-'rah!" the crowd begun tew yell,
An' there wuz little Kelly goin' down the field like—well,
I never seen no train o' cars thet Kelly couldn't beat,
An' I never seen no race hoss thet wuz quicker on his feet;
But a chunky, chesty feller jumped somewhere in the air
An' rolled young Kelley over till his toes wuz in his hair.

The other players come a-chargin' down the field like mad
An' stamped on little Kelley an' the chunky, chesty lad,
An' when the chesty lad got up they couldn't find his ear;
Now, honest Injun, would you believe thet crowd begun tew cheer?
An' one man kept a-yellin' till I turned aroun' tew see
Who was it; an', by goodness gracious, ef it wasn't—me!

His doctor said the chesty feller h d to leave the game
Untel they found his missin' ear an' sewed him tew the same;
So we cheered the chesty feller, an' the other foot ball men
Commenced to jump an' bump an' bump an' thump themselves agen—
An' when the game wuz done yer Uncle Hiram knew the maker
Of weak-kneed college sissys wuz some dum fool comic paper.

—Maurice Brown Kirby in New York Herald.

The boat I took passage on at Oquawka had two barges loaded with sacked corn. We arrived at Montrose about sundown. Nauvoo with its noted temple and the setting sun was a beautiful sight from the decks of the boat. The Mormons were making their final departure from the noted city and several hundred tents were in plain view on the Montrose bottom. The freight on the



ISRAEL P. RUMSEY,
Pioneer of Keokuk.

boats was transferred to lighters which had been towed up from Keokuk by horses. We left Montrose early in the morning. Several of the passengers went on the barges but I remained on the boat. In our passage over the rapids, we at times, appeared to go sideways, at others anchor was cast and we were let down between the rocks stern down stream, the entire day was consumed in getting over the noted rapids. In company with some of the passengers I walked up the hill, the roadway was not unlike the present. Anschutz hill being dark did not see much of the town. After getting back home I remained there until April 1851, I came back to Iowa and went to Fairfield and April 1854 I engaged with the wholesale house of Connable & Smith on the levee, which was a busy place, many boats landing their freight which was trans-

BOOM DAYS IN KEOKUK.

Oct. 3, 1901.
The Veteran B. F. Hambleton Writes of
the City Before the Civil War.

My first sight of Keokuk was October 1846, I left Columbiana county, Ohio in May, to assist in driving a lot of sheep to Iowa. Mr. Miller owner of the sheep, Mr. Bean, a school teacher, myself, a wagon and large dog composed our city. In time we got to La Harpe. Mr. Bean became sick and I remained with him as nurse. At that time there was much excitement about the Mor-

mons. We were at the home of Dr. Barr for ten days. I found the Dr. was a sympathizer with the Mormons and was called a Jack Mormon. The sheep were taken some five miles south-east of Pella. I was to have money from Mr. Miller to pay my expenses back home but by the time I got to him he had spent all his money, and I had to take deck passage on the steamboat; was sixteen days from Oquawka to Wellsville on the Ohio. I had ten cents left on landing and nine miles from home. I invested my money in ginger bread and started for home

ferred into the state by teams. There were many ox teams that took them six weeks to make their trip from Fort Dodge and other points and return. The second day of August, 1854, I was employed by Moody & Thompson, the first exclusive wholesale boot and shoe dealers in the city. I remained in the same building in the same business for nineteen years. From the time I came to Keokuk until 1857 it was a much-boomed city; lots would advance a hundred dollars or two in one night, hundreds of men employed on the streets, houses built up like mushrooms, city

script in the pockets of every man. Big sales made at auction in Esselmont upon the north, and Mount Auburn in the south; free bus at the corner of Third and Main to convey people to places of sale.

Keokuk had seven dry goods firms and four wholesale grocery houses. There were times when so many teams were on Main street that it was blocked for a short time. Many of the citizens claimed that we had a population of 13,000. But in 1857 came the crash and hundreds who thought they were rich found themselves poor. In 1856 I bought ten acres of land at Sandusky for \$200 per acre and in 1860 such was the decline I bought 33 acres surrounding the first purchase for \$11 per acre. In time I disposed of the land and got back about what it cost, feeling that I had done well, as so many lost all their investments. During the boom days of Keokuk Belding, Lynch & Co. bought the land upon which we now reside and platted the town of Decalion. One street was named Sullivan, there being a stake in the woods with the name of the street remaining some years after we came to the farm.

The company ran a ferry boat above the lower chain by the name of Decalion. I think there was never any houses built in the newly laid out town. When I returned to Iowa in 1851 the town of Churchville (now Alexandria) was nearly surrounded with water, that was the year of high water and poor crops of corn. In my wanderings in Iowa I was at Knoxville and wanted to get on the north side of the Des Moines river, and crossed at Amsterdam. The river at that place was said to be three miles wide. The town of Red Oak was entirely flooded and people were living on the bluffs in tents. In 1852 and 1853 I came frequently from Gascon in Jefferson county, to Keokuk with a team for goods, being in charge of a village store. I had many unpleasant experiences of muddy roads especially in what was called the Du levee; we made better time on Plank road where Gen. Brown would bail us for toll. In those days Mr. Carmuck came out to the Round Prairies with his pockets full of money, he buying hogs for Patterson & Timberman. He would leave the city at night on foot with thousands of dollars in his pockets. One would not think of doing so now days. This article is now too long, and

Keokuk Democrat

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1887.

ICE GORGES AT KEOKUK.

History and tradition give us an account of a remarkable ice gorge at Keokuk in 1832, fifty-five years ago. It was a noted event. The winter had been unusually severe, and the ice, when broken up by a sudden rise in the river, is said to have been thirty-four inches thick, and piled to such

a height that the trees on the opposite bluff could not be seen by a person standing on the levee. Five thousand pigs of lead piled on the shore near Campbell & Brishnell's warehouse were buried in the mud by the weight of the ice and were not recovered until the following June. The storehouse of Campbell & Brishnell was partially turned over, and all the houses on the levee more or less injured. Four hundred cords of wood were carried away from the levee, where the C., R. I. & P. railroad depot now stands, and entirely lost. The keel boat, Ophelia, belonging to Isaac H. Campbell, was lifted to an angle of forty five degrees, and remained in that position until the ice melted. An elm tree three feet in diameter, standing in front of Smith's log grocery, was cut half off by the ice. The water rose fourteen feet in one hour, and an iron bridge, such as now spans the river at this point, it is claimed, would have been swept by the immense weight. There was another ice gorge about 1843 or 1844 which was about equal to that described above. The ice piled up as high as thirty feet. It broke the moorings of the steamer Settler Otter, and played all sorts of fantastic tricks with the boats and houses that came in its way. It is said that the force and weight of the ice were irresistible and terrible to behold.

The Gate City.

FEBRUARY 1, 1900.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

WAS IN A REMINISCENT MOOD

J. W. Delaplaine, of Keokuk and a Lee County Pioneer, Talks of the Long Ago.

Fort Madison Democrat: Mr. J. W. Delaplaine, of Keokuk, one of Lee county's pioneers, who is engaged as one of the experts in the examination of the county and justice of the peace records here, was in a reminiscent mood Saturday when accosted by a Democrat representative and related some interesting scraps of history of the long ago in Fort Madison.

"Yes, sir," he said, "my father with his family crossed the Mississippi river at this point on the second day of January, 1840. He intended to locate near Fairfield, where my oldest brother had pre-empted a quarter section of splendid land two years previously; but he was induced to locate in this place. It was a very small town then, not over three or four hundred people, and most of the houses were quite crude affairs and not very plenty. Provisions and goods of all kinds were scarce and high. Many of the emigrants had anticipated such a condition of affairs and had

brought with them a limited supply of household goods, clothing and provisions. As wild game was plenty, there was no scarcity of meat.

"Immigration was increasing, and a large number of families arrived within a year after we did. Even though a small boy, I remember our arrival here quite well. The buildings were mostly above what is now Pine street, and between Front and Fourth streets. The ferryboat landing was at a point in front of Morrison's warehouse and houses were more numerous in that vicinity than elsewhere. Very few stores, and stocks of goods small. Messrs. Albright had a store on Front street, a few doors west of what is now Broadway, and Sam B. Ayres had a small store about a block or so farther west. There were other small stores, but I cannot remember who owned them. My time was mostly occupied in hunting rabbits and carrying in the fire wood.

"Of course the immigration to this new purchase, as it was called, was not all grown up people, and it was soon found necessary to establish schools. The first school house was on the corner of Pine and Second streets, where the German-American bank now stands. Robert A. Russell was the teacher. At another time I went to L. C. Dobyn's school in a small building directly opposite where the court house was afterward built. The last school that I attended was to Miss Lett, in a small building on the east corner of Elm and Second streets. It was a young girl's school, but Horace Ayres, William Stotts, myself and a few other boys were admitted as scholars. Directly across Elm street on the corner was a two-story frame house, where Dr. Whinery taught a boys' school, big boys. This last mentioned building still stands there and is occupied as a residence. Adjoining it is a small one-story brick house that was Uncle Daniel Miller's law office. Louis Waters was a law student of Uncle Dan's. Judge George H. Williams, of Oregon, made it his headquarters.

"I remember one of the queer customs at that time. At churches, schools and other gatherings the men and women and boys and girls were not allowed to occupy seats on the same side of the house. And still, people seemed to enjoy life pretty much as they do now.

"I left Miss Lett's school to learn the printer's trade in the Lee County Democrat office of R. W. Albright, and was the proudest boy in the town over my good luck, as there was not a boy in town that would not have jumped at the chance. After completing my apprenticeship I did not know what to do, but in a short time printers were in demand and employment was secured at small wages. In the spring of 1849 I landed in Keokuk and have resided there since."

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 25, 1871.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Buildings Erected and in Progress.

THE MATTER IN DETAIL.

The number of improvements which are being made this season, in the way of buildings, has not only attracted the attention of everybody, but has had a tendency to stimulate confidence in the increased growth and prosperity of our city. No accurate idea of the extent of these improvements could be had except by going around, as we have done, and ascertaining by inquiry and observation. We spent yesterday among the mechanics and contractors of our city and we are certain that the result of our investigations will be highly gratifying to our readers. Gentlemen who have resided in Keokuk for a number of years past, and who are competent judges of the matter, say that more improvements will be made during the present season than any other since 1857. It is impossible to look in any direction without seeing improvements of some kind going forward. Below we give a list of the buildings already erected this season, those in progress and those to be erected:

J. E. Bruce is erecting a three story brick store building, on the corner of Eighth and Main streets, which will cost \$4,000. The building is now ready for the roof. Brick work by R. P. Creel, stone work by Maurice Campbell, and carpenter work by John Perdue.

The superstructure of the new Westminster Presbyterian Church, corner Seventh and Blondeau streets, which was commenced last season, is now about completed, including the steeple. The building is 60x100 feet, and the estimated cost when completed is \$10,000. It is the purpose of the Church, we believe, to finish the interior this season. The stone work on the superstructure has been done by Maurice Campbell, and the carpenter work by Mr. Lowry.

Mr. E. H. Harrison and Mrs. J. W. Cleg-horn are putting up a three story brick store building, on Fourth, between Main and Blondeau. Cost, \$4,000. Contract by D. J. Hosselton; brick work by Adrin & McClutchen; stone work by John Kennedy.

The Colored Baptist Church are erecting a new brick building, 36x56 feet, on the corner of Seventh and Concert streets, to cost \$4,000. The foundation is completed, and the brick work, which is to be done by Benjamin Mayhew, will be commenced at once.

The A. M. E. Church have their build-

ing at about the same advanced stage of progress now that it was previous to the serious disaster which befell it some time since during a violent wind storm. Although they are laboring under the results of misfortune, the members are pushing the work along with vigor. The building is of brick, 40x70 feet, and will cost \$5,000. It is now about ready for the roof. The brick work has been done by John Woolley, the stone work by D. Frederick, and the carpenter work by W. A. Cenn.

George Williams, Esq., has purchased the grounds and building adjoining his own, on the corner of Seventh and Franklin streets, has thrown the two into one, and is improving on a grand scale. He is thoroughly remodeling the interior, and supplying it with all the modern improvements and conveniences. The several apartments will be commodious and finished off in the most elaborate manner. He will have a large conservatory on either side of the building, and in front a handsome iron fence. The entire improvements will cost in the neighborhood of \$7,000 or \$8,000. When completed Mr. Williams will have one of the finest residences in the city. The work is being done under the general supervision of Wm. Woolley, brick work by Wesley Worley, plastering by David Anderson, stone work by Steele & Fletcher, painting by Price & Son, plumbing by E. K. Buell & Co., and gas-fitting by H. R. Miller & Co. As an indication of the rapidity with which the improvement is being carried forward, we will state that nine carpenters and a proportionate number of other mechanics are employed.

Mr. Williams is also building a brick stable and carriage house 30x60 feet, which will cost \$2,000.

Dr. H. T. Cleaver is building a fine two-story brick residence on the corner of Fifth and High streets, which will cost \$6,000. Brick work by T. Ellmore, carpenter work by Hugh Copeland, stone work by Steele & Fletcher.

John W. Scroggs has graded off his lots on the corner of Third and Franklin streets, and is erecting a very handsome two story brick residence, 61x38 feet, with 11 rooms, costing \$6,000. D. J. Hosselton is doing the carpenter work, Crowell & Worley the brick work, and John Kennedy the stone work.

Frank Allyn is building a two-story brick double tenement house, 33x45 feet, on the corner of Sixth and Franklin streets. Cost \$3,000. Carpenter work by D. J. Hosselton and brick work by T. Ellmore.

Mr. Skelsey a two-story brick dwelling, 28x50 feet, with observatory and circular windows, corner of 10th and Blondeau, costing \$4,000. The contract for the job has been let to Wm. Woolley.

S. M. Magoun has just completed an addition to his brick building on Johnson street, between 2d and 3d. It is 22x60 feet,

two-stories high, and cost \$3,500. Contract by T. Ellmore and I. C. Wycoff. Stone work by P. McNamara.

Wm. R. Mooney is going to build a two story brick dwelling on the corner of 12th and Times streets. The main building will be 28x33 feet, with an addition 17x20 feet. Plan and contract by James Hixon.

Mr. Matless has adopted the same plan and will build on the corner of 11th and Fulton streets.

W. T. Adair will also build after the same plan on Fifth street, between Fulton and Franklin. Mr. Hixon has the contract for these latter two also.

Patrick McNamara is building a two story brick for storehouse and dwelling 21x65 feet, on the corner of 4th and Exchange streets. Cost \$4,000. Brick work by T. Ellmore and carpenter work by Jno. T. Grif-fey.

The Exchange Street M. E. Church has the foundation nearly completed for a new edifice on the corner of 9th and Bank streets. It will be a brick building 46x80 feet, and will cost \$12,000. It is expected that the superstructure will be completed this season.

"Jack" Christy, of the *Constitution*, is building a two story frame dwelling on the corner of Eighth and Fulton streets. Carpenter work by J. L. Bess. Stone work by Steele and Fletcher.

W. P. Rickey has just completed a two story frame dwelling 24x46 on Fulton between Seventh and Eighth. Cost \$2,500. Contract by B. B. Hinman.

Dr. Winslow has built a very neat two story frame front to his dwelling on Franklin between Eighth and Ninth. The work was done by Durfee and Hughes.

S. F. Voorhies is building a two story brick dwelling on Fourth Street, between Blondeau and Concert.

N. E. Clark intends building on his lot corner of Third and Fulton streets. Plan not yet drawn. The work of grading, however has been commenced.

Col. Peck is going to improve the interior of his residence on the Avenue at a cost of about \$1,200. Hugh Copeland superintends the job.

Dr. Sanford has the foundation laid for a brick residence on the corner of Second and Blondeau streets. It will be 34x56 feet, three stories fronting on Blondeau and two on Second. It will cost 6,000. James Hixon has the contract and is now engaged in executing the plan.

T. Ellmore is going to erect a two story brick dwelling 25x33 feet, on the corner of Twelfth and Exchange streets. He will do the brick work himself. I. C. Wycoff the carpenter work, and P. McNamara the stone work.

E. O. Tichenor has completed a two story frame dwelling on the corner of Morgan and Twelfth streets. The carpenter work was done by Mr. Calhoun.

A. J. Mathias is building a story and a half frame on Morgan, between 11th and

12th.
Crist Hilbert has built a story and a half brick dwelling on Highstreet, between 10th and 11th. Cost \$1,800. Brick work by Samuel Worley, carpenter work by Chas. Schearer.

F. Hilbert a brick stable on Concert, between 10th and 11th.

John Leindecker, story and a half dwelling on the corner of 15th and Johnson sts. Cost \$2,000. Carpenter work by Henry Smith, brick work by John Woolley.

Mr. Lederer, story and a half frame corner 16th and Johnson. Carpenter work by Mr. Kepp.

Mr. Clark, story and a half frame dwelling on Johnson, between 14th and 15th. Carpenter work by Mr. Burgess.

B. Van Driel, story and a half frame store building 20x50, corner 15th and Palean. Cost \$1,600. Work by J. Dollery.

T. J. Green, story and a half frame dwelling 16x28, corner 11th and Timea. Cost \$700. Work by Henry Smith.

Mr. Peterson, on Timea, near 11th, story and a half frame dwelling 22x40 feet. Work by Henry Smith.

John Finnerty, corner 10th and Timea, story and a half frame dwelling.

P. Burke, story and a half brick dwelling on Johnsen, between 11th and 12th.

John Boyle, one story frame dwelling corner 8th and High. Carpenter work by Wm. Nichols.

P. Galloway, one story frame dwelling corner Fifteenth and Concert. Cost, \$700. Stone work by Chas. Galloway, carpenter work by John T. Griffey.

Thos. Ackley, one story frame dwelling, on Orleans, between Eleventh and Twelfth. Cost, \$800. Brick work by Samuel Worley, carpenter work by J. T. Griffey.

Hall and Ellmore have built an addition to the Veranda building, on Johnson street, 40x60 feet, two stories high. Cost of building and improvements, \$10,000. The whole is now occupied as a livery stable by Hall & Hefleman.

S. C. & S. Carter are going to build a two story brick warehouse, 40x60 feet, adjoining their mill on Fourth street. Cost, \$3,000. The brick work will be done by T. Ellmore, and the stone work by Steele & Fletcher.

Lew Collins is building an addition of 40 feet to his store building, on Main, between Third and Fourth, occupied by the drug house of Kerr, Fuller & Co., at a cost of \$1500. Brick work by R. P. Creel. When this addition shall have been completed Messrs. Kerr, Fuller & Co. will have a room 120 feet deep.

J. L. Curtis has built a one-story brick building on Fourth, between Main and Blondeau. R. P. Creel did the work.

Hosmer Curtis a one-story brick on Johnson, between Third and Fourth. Work by Mr. Creel.

John Ferrell, addition of one story to building on Johnson, between Third and Fourth. Cost \$1200.

We have endeavored to include all the improvements. If we have omitted any we will gladly make the correction if the parties will inform us.

The Daily Gate City.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1872.

A FRIGHTFUL FALL.

Two Brick Buildings Tumble to the Ground.

NINE PERSONS BURIED IN THE RUINS.

Only one Seriously Injured.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Loss Several Thousand Dollars.

About half past ten o'clock yesterday morning this community was startled by the intelligence that two brick buildings on Main street between Eighth and Ninth, had fallen to the ground, burying several persons in the ruins.

A glance in that direction was all that was necessary to confirm the report. Closer inspection disclosed

A FRIGHTFUL SPECTACLE.

A huge mass of debris, extending away out into the street was all that could be seen at first. When it was ascertained that a number of persons were in the building at the time, active measures were at once adopted for rescuing them. Timbers were cut away and brick and mortar removed at each end until openings had been made by which the victims could be reached. The greatest anxiety was manifested on the part of the immense crowd which collected at the scene of the disaster, as it seemed impossible that those who were buried in the ruins could escape death. One by one they were reached and strange and almost incredible as it may appear were all taken out alive, though considerably bruised. But one was seriously injured, that a woman named Mrs. Kerr.

THE BUILDINGS

were three stories in height, built of brick and located on the north side of Main street in what is known as Mechanics' Block. One of them was owned by William Steele, Esq., and the other by Hugh Frazer, Esq., and were valued at \$3,000 each. Mr. Frazer's building was occupied by W. H. Vansant & Co. as a rag and paper establishment and Mr. Steele's building by John Aiken as

a second hand store. The stock of Messrs. Vansant & Co. was valued at \$3,000 to \$4,000 and that of John Aiken at \$2,000. The first named estimate the damage to their stock to be between \$500 and \$1,000. The latter cannot form any reliable estimate of his loss. The second and third stories of Mr. Steele's building were occupied by Mr. Aiken and his family and by his sister, Mrs. Anslyn. There were

TEN PERSONS

in the two buildings when they fell. In the one, occupied by Vansant & Co., were Mrs. Crowl, Miss Gregory, Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Greely, Kate Donahue and Bob McNeil.

Mrs. Kerr was severely if not fatally hurt. She received internal injuries, the extent and nature of which it is as yet impossible to determine. She was conveyed to her home in the Second Ward and is receiving the surgical attention of Dr. Hughes. The others were all more or less bruised, but none seriously. Katie Donahue was sorting paper near a front window in the third story. When the floor gave way she jumped into the window and held fast until rescued by means of a ladder. Fortunately for her that portion of the wall did not fall in. Harry Vansant was on the first floor at the time. He heard the crash and ran out just in time to save himself.

In the second story of the other building were Mrs. Aiken, Mrs. Anslyn and the latter's baby, a child about seven months old. The building had given indications of falling, and the family had all left it, but in the excitement they forgot the baby, and the two named above started back after it. They had just reached the second floor when the building fell. They were so near the wall that the joists protected them and they were not hurt to any extent worth mentioning.

The baby had a most

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

It was asleep in a crib on the second floor. When the floor gave way it fell to the ground, but luckily a chair fell across the crib in such a manner as to protect the child from the falling timbers and brick, and it was taken out without a scratch. This was the most remarkable incident connected with the affair.

Mr. Steele and Mr. H. Copeland had examined one of the buildings a few moments previous, pronounced it unsafe, and Mr. Copeland had gone down town to order some braces. While he was absent the buildings fell. Mr. Steele had left the cellar less than ten minutes previous. During the recent heavy rain the cellar was partially filled with water. This is supposed to have weakened the foundation under the partition wall. We understand that the building owned by Mr. Frazer fell in a similar manner about seven years ago. It was then owned by Peter Eicher, who rebuilt it from the ground up.

THE FIRST DUSTY LEAF CALLED HISTORY
BY DANIEL KEOKUK-KOWA

Engraver made famous by Ripley visits Keokuk

By John W. Helenthal

There are now more than 180 million people in the United States.

Only a dozen of them are considered to be "master engravers" and one of these is in Keokuk this weekend.

He is Larry Roe, 54, frequently called the "Vagabond Artist" because he has spent most of his life traveling about the country, displaying his talent and skill wherever he stops.

Street is studio

His stops are frequent, from town to town, and he almost always stays longer than he intended, never lacking an audience and spectators. That is what he enjoys most in life — being free to travel, to come and go as he pleases and to meet people.

"The street is my studio, my knee is my work bench and the world is my academy," Roe explains in answer to inquiries about his wanderlust.

Arriving in a city, Roe usually looks for a likely place where there might be a demand for his work from hunters or gun owners. In Keokuk he visited several taverns and other public places, picking up quite a bit of work. This reporter caught up with him at Fortune's tavern in West Keokuk, and he said it looked like that is where he would stay until Sunday.

When interviewed Friday, Roe was working on a shotgun and more were being brought in. Later, he told this reporter that it looked like he would have to stay at least through Saturday night, since he had enough work lined up to keep him busy all of today.

Roe has three sons in the Air Force and he plans to go from Keokuk to Salina, Kan., where he will visit his youngest, Dewey, 18, at Schilling AFB.

Cited by Ripley

Despite his meanderings about the country, Roe manages to keep in touch with



HIS ENGRAVING TOOL gripped tightly in his fist, Master engraver Larry Roe completes his design on breech of shotgun owned by George Fortune, Jr., at Fortune's tavern here Friday. Roe at one time was made famous by Robert (Believe-It-Or-Not) Ripley for engraving the Lord's prayer on head of a straight pin. —Gate City.

his family at frequent intervals, "working" his way from one place to another. He and the boys' mother are separated.

Remember the man made famous more than 30 years ago by the late Robert Ripley as the artist who engraved the Lord's prayer on the head of a pin?

That artist was Larry Roe who is just as skillful today as he was then, perhaps more so, although his fingers are somewhat gnarled from the constant pressure exerted upon his specially tempered Swiss steel engraving tools which he keeps keenly sharpened himself.

Roe learned his trade from his father who was a master engraver before him. Now in his middle fifties, he has a son, John, 23, who is considered the youngest of the dozen master engravers recognized in this country.

Started at 11

It was the result of a challenge issued by his own father more than 40 years ago that led to Roe's perse-

verence in practicing his art until he succeeded in doing the pin engraving which brought him subsequent fame. He started learning from his father when he was 11 years old and often proudly displayed his work to the parent.

"When you can put the Lord's prayer on the head of a common pin," the elder Roe told him, "then you can consider yourself a master engraver."

That challenge, issued "to take some of the wind out of my sails," actually brought about a determination to succeed which eventually led to a life filled with the pleasures his rare art has brought him.

Roe admits that there was an engraver who achieved some fame about 1893 by putting the Lord's prayer on the head of a pin "but his was the shorter Catholic version and had many abbreviations. Mine is the Protestant version without abbreviations."

He explained that the Protestant version consists of 65 words, containing 254 letters, and that he has done it in 13 lines on the head of a

pin only one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter.

20-20 vision

Although he has 20-20 vision and works without glasses, Roe uses a 25-power microscope with the pin secured beneath it when attempting this feat which he has done successfully less than a dozen times. He also tapes his forefinger and thumb together over the engraving tool to give stability to his hand.

"Even a pulse beat could throw you off in this precision work," the expert explains, adding that it may take 100 attempts to produce one perfectly engraved pin.

He engraved the famous Ripley pin in 1932 after more than 10 years of practice in response to his father's challenge. When the feat came to Ripley's attention, Roe was not only featured in the "Believe It or Not" column and cartoon, but was hired to demonstrate his engraving skills in Ripley's exhibit at the Chicago World Fair during 1933-34.

Since then, Roe almost immediately becomes famous anywhere he goes. And he goes just about everywhere.

Picked up \$14

Roe performed his first commercial work out of necessity at the age of 13 when he and his brother went hitchhiking on a trip and ran out of money. He offered to engrave initials on a watch a stranger had and the man gave him a quarter, enough to buy a meal in those days.

Before he left the poolroom where this incident occurred, he had about \$14 in his pocket from by-standers who had observed his work and suddenly decided they wanted some engraving done on metal trinkets and valuables of their own.

The next day the two boys began making the rounds of other poolrooms and "we lived like kings," Roe recalls. Since then he has not had a permanent address in any one place for very long.

These days his first stop in a new town is likely to be the police station or sheriff's office where he invariably gets some work decorating the of-

ficers weapons with his masterful designs. After that, word of his skill spreads rapidly and he finds additional work anywhere hunters and gun collectors gather.

He tries to attend as many trapshoots and gun shows as possible when they are being held in the vicinity and there usually finds more demands for his art than he can handle, despite his amazing speed.

All free hand

Roe frequently demonstrates his skill by engraving someone's signature on a cigarette lighter or small coin. Then the crowd begins to gather and it isn't long before some viewers are bringing in guns, jewelry and other metal articles for his original etchings.

Although, over the years, he has acquired a variety of standard designs, Roe does all of his work free hand without copy. He can engrave dogs, birds, hunters and background scenery on both sides of a gun breech in little more than half an hour. It takes only a few more seconds to add the owner's name.

He seems to derive his greatest pleasure from working with firearms. These, he knows, will be treasured and exhibited by their proud owners for years to come.

Gripping a steel graver tightly in his gnarled fingers and calloused hand, Roe can etch a complete design on metal faster than most men could trace the pattern. But he doesn't dare make an error because it can't be erased.

"If I ever make a mistake," the master engraver asserted with a sly grin, "I might just as well drop the gun and start running for the next county."

FOLLOWING PATH OF MARQUETTE

E. M. Ingersoll Believes He Knows
the Spot Where the Indians
And Jesuits Held
Meeting.
AUG. 17, 1916

NOT KEOKUK'S CAMP

Ideal Spot on Sugar Creek, a Short
Distance Above Keokuk on
the Des Moines
River.

KEOKUK, Iowa, Aug. 17.—To the Editor of The Gate City: When I came to Keokuk in 1846 there were old Indian trails that could be easily followed through the woods and across unimproved lands in Jackson township. Those old trails were much used by the very early settlers in going from place to place on foot or on horseback.

My uncle, Joe Ingersoll, took the Indian trail for it the night he stole old Solomon Atchison's little fourteen year old daughter in Nauvoo, and ran away with her on horseback to Alexandria where they were married in 1836. Alexandria was then a little colony called Sweet Home.

There were some old trails in the neighborhood of Sandusky. Historians agree that Marquette and Joliet landed at the mouth of Lemolese creek when journeying down the Mississippi river in 1673. They found human footprints in the sand, going back from the river, a little further they heard human voices. Going a little further they found the Indians. Marquette talked with them in their own language. They accompanied the Indians for about two leagues, equal to six miles, in a southwestern direction where they came to a beautiful stream, with an Indian village on the easterly side of it and another on the west side. Lemolese is the creek entering the Mississippi river at Sandusky. Starting at Sandusky and going two leagues or six miles in a southwesterly direction you come to Sugar Creek bridge on the St. Francisville road; certainly an ideal place for an Indian village, a beautiful stream in a beautiful valley, with high bluffs on three sides of it, making a sheltered place in the winter, plenty of fire wood and five or six good springs of water. I have found what I believe to be the old Indian

trail on both sides of the creek at that point. My investigations lead me to believe that the old trail struck section 12 near the southeast corner and continued along the south line of said section to the half section line, running north and south, thence in a southwesterly direction across Section 13, and across the Des Moines river somewhere between the mouth of Sugar Creek and the Bates' ferry. Some people have gotten the idea that the explorers must have landed at Price's Creek and that the Indian village on the Des Moines river near the yellow banks was the village referred to. I think this is a mistake; that village was the home of Keokuk and his tribe a hundred years ago.

Chief Moses Keokuk told us all about that when he was here to our Fourth of July celebration about thirty years ago. He told us that that was the home of their tribe and he lived there until he was fourteen years of age. Chief Moses made a speech in his own language at Hubenthal's grove. Having lived among the Sac and Fox Indians when a little boy, I learned some of their language. I learned mostly from my father and my older brother. I knew enough of the language to know that Chief Keokuk was making a speech, but that the interpreter that he had brought with him was not giving it to us in good English. At the suggestion of Rev. John Burgess I helped the reporter who was on the ground to prepare the speech for publication.

Chief Moses Keokuk told us he had not been here since he went away with his tribe when he was fourteen years of age until he came on this occasion to help the white brothers celebrate the Fourth of July. He was greatly surprised to see the great changes that had taken place. He thought the Great Spirit had greatly blessed and prospered his white brothers. He was greatly pleased to see the beautiful city named after his father. He thanked the committee for sending him an invitation to come and thanked the people for their kindness and hospitality since he arrived. He said it was the happiest day of his life. He said a number of nice complimentary things about the white brothers and the white father at Washington.

I think I have found where Marquette and Joliet found the Indian village. The place is the right distance and the right direction from the mouth of the Lemolese creek, and just such a place as described by Marquette and Joliet, and there is evidence to show that the springs were used by the Indians, and about 200 yards of the old trail on the west side of the creek has not been disturbed.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Old medal found near town recalls shooting societies

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1959

By Charles S. Chappell

More than 87 years ago sharpshooting societies were popular in America, but they were long forgotten in this area until Leo Wilson, Route 2, River Road, was digging in his yard and uncovered one of the old medals given to the winners in the shooting matches.

Now that the medal is cleaned, it shows two riflemen standing on the front and the words "American Sharpshooters Society." With the finest print imaginable the name of C. Stubenrauch and St. Louis, Mo., is printed at the bottom. It is unknown whether the name might belong to the man who made the medal or to the winner at some shoot. Another unusual feature of the medal is the high ridges on both sides of the coin. The inscription on the back read, "Fifth National Festival, Highland, Ill., May 1872."

Recalled shoots

Since the name of Highland was engraved on it, R. J. Bickel of the Lee County Historical Society wrote to the newspaper in Highland and was fortunate enough to find that the editor of the "Highland Journal," V. W. Ittner, remembered some of the shoots which he attended with his father and served as a bell boy or scorekeeper.

His father, Theodore Ittner, was an active member in the society preceeding 1920 when the sport's influence began to die out.

He was able to remember attending shoots at New Glarus, Wis. and Monroe, Wis. In Iowa there were ranges and societies in Waterloo and Keokuk. One Iowa shooter he recalls was named Westegard of Westergard.

German settlements

The sport, "sharpshooting" as it was called, became very popular in Highland and other communities in the middle west where there was a large German or Swiss settlement.

It grew out of the military rules that prevailed in the



POINTING TO THE SPOT where he found the old medal that was given as an award during a shoot in 1872 is Leo Wilson, Route 2, River Road. He found the old medal while digging a trench along the fence which is seen in the picture.

—Daily Gate City Photo

European countries of Germany and Switzerland. Highland and many other cities in the midwest including Keokuk and Nauvoo were being settled by immigrants who were coming annually by the hundreds to make their homes in a new country. The rifle practice that was required of the military men in Europe was the most recreational feature of life and it provided competition that adds zest to sport.

These immigrants coming to America preceeding and following 1850 were anxious to see the sport that they enjoyed in their native land started here. In Highland, a John R. Blattner, a shooter of renown who constructed a power mill near that town was one of the earliest mem-

bers of any such society in this part of the country.

A practice ground was located where a shooting range is today in Highland, but the distance was only 450 feet. Blattner had his range ready in a year, 1854, but the records show that after two years the range fell to disuse and had to be discontinued. Highland did not have a shooting range for five years.

Society reorganized

Meanwhile sharpshooting societies were becoming very popular and were flourishing in St. Louis, Belleville, Alton, and other places where there was a large German settlement.

These societies were con-



FRONT SIDE of the old medal found by Leo Wilson while digging in his yard. It has a picture of two riflemen on the front and the date May 1872. The high ridges on the medal make it so unusual that it was apparently hand crafted.

nected to the Highland men because of nationality and they urged them to reorganize their society. On February 5, 1860, the Helvetia Sharpshooters Association was formed and the body became a member of the national organization of sharpshooters societies.

The newly organized society planned to give its first, "Schuetzenfest" in 1861, but the Civil War interrupted their plans and the first shoot was not held until July 4, 1863. Heinrich Bosshard, the Swiss poet, and writer of "Sempacherlied" one of Switzerland's national songs, wrote a poem which was printed on posters and cardboards to advertise the event. The shoot attracted men from Quincy, Louisville, St. Louis, Peoria, Morganfield, Charleston, Evansville and Tell City, Ind.

Cast own slugs

The societies of sharpshooters grew all over the country and Highland was right in the center of it. In 1865 they staged a shoot which was the first festival of American Sharpshooters League and offered almost \$4,000 in prizes. At Highland in 1864 the National American Sharpshooters Society was organized and as the societies became more popular and larger, the prize money went up and the stakes offered became pretty high.

The rifles used by the sharpshooters were about .38 caliber, equipped with telescopic sights, and had the possible range of 200 yards. The shooters cast their own slugs and each station was equipped with a powder measuring device which mixed with red and black grains, letting the grains run into a brass shell casing. In the center of the bottom, a priming cap was inserted. On the top of the powder charge a wad was placed. In loading the gun — at the breech, the lead slug was inserted first, followed by the loaded shell. The shot was fired by the firing pin hitting the primer. After the shot, the shell was ejected, the spent primer removed, and a new one inserted. The casing was used over and over.

The targets used by the societies were of several types with the first used as a warm up target. The scores counted 1, 2, and 3 as the shot neared the bull's eye. The main target was a 10 shot with a bull's eye one inch in diameter, counting 25. Good shooters often scored between 220 and 228. The third target was the "man target" which was the outline of a man's torso. The score cards were sold to the shooters and their scores registered. The sale of these cards financed the shoot.

"STEAMBOAT BILL" LOOKS BACKWARD

AUG. 13, 1938

"Steamboat Bill" Pawson, who has spent 50 years of his life on the river, receives quite a thrill at the return of boom days to the Mississippi. The many towboats and barges plying the river today bring back memories of years gone by when he was agent here at the Hutchison warehouse located near the foot of Johnson street in the old days.

Oldest on River?

Pawson claims to be the oldest man on the river front today, passing his seventy-fourth birthday last September, and has spent his entire life on the levee. He was born near where the refreshment stand is by the entrance gate to the lock and power house and until a recent illness sent him to St. Joseph's hospital resided in the pilot house of an old steamer in the shadow of the Mississippi river bridge. Pawson was a member of the crew on most of the old packets passing up and down the Father of Waters and knows the Mississippi from St. Louis to Duluth with exactness.

His recollection of some of the old chaff may bring back memories to many old timers as he includes in his list the boats most common to this vicinity in his time. War Eagle, Golden Eagle, Gem City, Rob Roy, St. Paul, Lake Superior, Andy Johnson, Harry Johnson, Minneapolis, Munnsola, Long Anne and the Central were all members of one line hauling cargoes to and from Keokuk.

The Loggers.

The Dimond Jo line was another popular one at the time and included Sidney Josephine, Mary Morton, Libby Conger, Petersburg; others Pawson recalls are the Van Meeter, Eloise, Keokuk, Helen Blair, Plough Boy, Crazy Kat, Rescue, Crestcent, Dan Winsor, and the following raft boats towed logs past Keokuk: Lumber Man, Lumber Boy, Kit Carson, Taber and the J. W. Viers.

"Steamboat Bill" has been devoting most of his time lately to the construction of miniature boats, but at present is confined to St. Joseph's hospital. He expects to build another model, however, after his dismissal, for some of the boys in the hospital.

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1877

Another Old Settler Gone.

Joseph W. Taylor, one of the old pioneer settlers of Lee county, died at the house of his son-in-law, George W. Willoughby, at Earlham, Iowa, 28 miles west of Des Moines, at ten minutes before 10 o'clock a. m. on the 26th inst. at the advanced age of 73 years, 2 months and 10 days. He was well known to all the old settlers and came to Keokuk on April 15th, 1845. He was born in Northumberland county, Pennsylvania, on January 16th, 1804, and emigrated to Iowa from Beaver county. He married the daughter of Col. James Sprott in Beaver county, on January 26th, 1837. The Colonel was one of the first Senators from Lee county after Iowa became a State in 1847. Mr. Taylor moved at once on a farm near Summitville, in Montrose Township, where he raised a family of seven sons, three of whom are dead. One died at an early age, the other two died in the Union army. One died while a prisoner of war at Macon, Ga., and the other from injuries received before Kennesaw mountain. Both belonged to Company E. Seventh Iowa infantry, Col. Parrott's old company and regiment.

Mr. Taylor, himself, was a soldier in Company C, 87th Iowa, the old Grey Beard regiment, and was 58 years of age at time of enlistment, and served three years. One of his sons is now Sheriff of Whitman county, Washington Territory, where he had also a married daughter, Mrs. Kite. He was on his way thither with his wife and two sons when taken sick at his son-in-law's, where he died after the short illness of three days.

He was a worthy member of the United Presbyterian Church, and had been Superintendent of the Sunday School at Summitville since 1871, and was a Justice of the Peace in Montrose township nine years in succession. He has assessed in his time sixteen townships in Lee county, and in 1848 assessed the city of Keokuk. When relating this experience he remarked that whisky was worth 17 cents per gallon the by barrel, and milk 16 cents by the quart. Mr. Taylor was a highly respected citizen, and few men had more personal friends. Unassuming in his manner he was in all relations as husband, father and citizen, a man of great kindness, pleasant in his address and devoted in his friendship. His warm heart was overflowing with Christian charity. He has gone to meet his reward. His remains were brought back to his old home at Summitville, and buried there on Wednesday.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

The Fascinating Doctor Francis.

A Man of Magnetism.

A Story of
Keokuk and
the Andes
Mountains.

Boom Days
Here and a
Stuffed
Condor.

One of a Series of true stories of life not
and around Keokuk, as good as fiction
in their plots, and having the addi-
tional interest that the characters
are some of them still alive!

This necessitates fictitious
names sometimes, as the
only variation from fact.

The Gate City will pub-
lish one each Sunday
until the series is
completed, with
its tragedy, com-
edy and melo-
drama.

BY
DONALD
DOLL

THIS true story of Keokuk goes
to Venezuela, into the cabinet
of a great president, into the
realms of magnetic attraction
which some men have, into the dark-
est Black Friday in Wall street—but it
is entirely a story of Keokuk.

It begins in the glory years of Keokuk, five or six years before the civil war. The glory years ended in 1857 with a great religious revival, but this story is far from any cross topped church. It might as well begin with an editorial in the Louisville Journal, written by George D. Prentice, himself, with the headline: Keokuk; the Wonderful Growth of a Western City. The article was a good one and it was reprinted by all the great papers of that time, including the ones whose names are of hallowed memory, the New York Tribune, the Washington Intelligencer, the Cincinnati Gazette and the St. Louis Republican.

The effect of this great publicity in papers that controlled the ideas of the whole country was soon seen in the hotel registers of Keokuk and in the streets here crowded with strangers. A large contingent were Kentuckians, as a result of the Courier-Journal article, for that paper was then the bible of the bluegrass state. Among the Kentucky contingent were Colonel William Thompson—who bought the twenty-five foot front corner lot at Second and Main streets from Guy Wells for ten thousand dollars in gold and started a veritable boom thereby; Dr. John Allyn, who became the partner of the famous Dr. McGugin, himself the Weir Mitchell of the west; the Bartletts, partners of A.

J. Wilkinson for so long; and one more who is the cause of this story being written.

His name was Dr. Francis. He was of such distinguished appearance as to attract attention of even the older citizens, by this time accustomed to fine looking Kentuckians of the best blood of the south. He dressed elegantly and his diamonds are still remembered. He seemed to be a gentleman of leisure—and he certainly was a gentleman of magnetic qualities that surpassed the loadstone, for he pulled gold out of bank while the loadstone attracts only baser iron.

His Habits.

He developed a penchant for looking at large buildings in the course of construction—and he could not have found a better field to make observations in that branch of natural history. Colonel Thompson was building a bank; the Estes block was building; at the corner of Fifth and Concert streets Dr. J. F. Sanford—in whose former home this is being written—was putting up a temple to Hippocrates which he designed to be a great Keokuk medical college, and which is now a temple of justice devoted to trying roan horse cases, breaking wills, and the oratorical flights of young lawyers.

Dr. Francis and his diamonds were seen most frequently at the Estes house and the new medical college. He cultivated Dr. Sanford, and the head of the ephemeral medical college liked the distinguished looking stranger with the magnetic manner. Dr. Francis soon frequented the office of Dr. Sanford which was opposite the LaCleda hotel on lower Main street. A little later the sign:

DR. FRANCIS.
Physician and Surgeon.

appeared on the front, but the two men were not connected in a business way. Dr. Sanford introduced his new friend to prominent citizens with many words of praise, and Dr. Francis became socially popular. Nobody ever heard of him having a patient, but everybody heard him talk on the street and where men congregated, and everybody agreed that he was a good talker. He began to talk chiefly of a great museum, at which the world would wonder, in connection with the college of Dr. Sanford, and the spreading of the name and fame of Keokuk throughout the university towns of the globe—and spreading the name and fame of Keokuk was then the prime object of the entire population.

Birds of a Feather.

One day Dr. Francis appeared in new clothes. He shed his wonderfully constructed, tailor-made costume, and came out in the garb of a sportsman. He still wore the diamonds and in addition he sported a magnificent double-barreled shot gun, which was the finest one ever seen on the frontier. He took delight in exhibiting the gun, and used it to bring

in specimens to stuff for the new and great museum. He became Dr. Francis, the celebrated taxidermist of Keokuk.

The office of Dr. Sanford began to look like the ornithological department of Noah. There was a great case full of birds with glass eyes, wire legs and arseniated cotton vitals. There were T-shaped stands of green painted wood with a square board for a base, supporting everything that had feathers. That is everything which lived in this part of the world—for the magnificent shot gun brought them all down and to the arsenic cotton fate.

If the temple of medicine now degenerated into a den of lawyers did not rise from the foundation very rapidly, the stuffed birds in the office of its projector were always in evidence in one of the most prominent parts of the city where corner lots were selling for upward of ten thousand dollars and all property was quoted by the front foot. The nucleus of the great museum which was to spread Keokuk's name and fame became an integral part of Keokuk; and if asked the city council would have made it a misdemeanor to startle the stuffed birds on the Paris green perches.

Some Soaring.

Dr. Francis caught the Keokuk spirit, and at this distance it looks like Dr. Sanford had some selfish interest in the next move. Dr. Francis proposed to turn some of the abounding energy of Keokuk into diamonds and a crown for Dr. Sanford, the last incidentally.

He proposed to give up his practice here and go to South America. He in a tone of self-denial volunteered to go through the forests and swamps, the mountains and valleys, of that terra incognita after specimens. Moreover, he promised to get a condor!

"There's not a specimen of that great bird of the Andes in the United States, sir! Not a single one, sir! To have a specimen of the condor of the Andes in the museum here in connection with Dr. Sanford's college, will create a museum that will surpass anything of the kind in the whole world, sir."

"That proud bird, the condor of the Andes,
That soars through heaven's unfathomed
depths,
And bathes his plumage in the thunder's home,
And sinks down at night upon the mountain
era."

"Keokuk will have the only specimen in the United States, sir, and properly mounted as it appears on its native crags, it will make this great city of the west the cynosure of the eyes of the world, sir."

A Stuffed Condor.

That is the way he talked, and he was so charmingly magnetic that Keokuk wanted a stuffed condor as much as it wants the water power developed half a century later. Whatever Keokuk wants it tries to get, and Keokuk started out to capture a stuffed condor of the Andes so it could watch it bathe its plumage

in the thunder's home. Dr. Francis went to South America on Keokuk money, for his personal magnetism pulled gold out of Keokuk bank vaults.

He thought it would cost about ten thousand dollars to capture a stuffed condor and bring it from its mountain crag to Keokuk. There is yet preserved in St. Louis the promissory note that on its face reads as follows:

A Promissory Note.

"\$10,000. One year after date, I promise to pay to George C. Anderson, at his bank in Keokuk, Iowa, the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars, with interest at the rate of ten percent per annum. Value received.

[Signed] Dr. Francis."

The note was dated in 1856, and on its back were the endorsements of John T. Sanford, M. D., Ralph P. Lowe, governor of Iowa, Thomas W. Claggett, editor, lawyer and judge, James L. Estes, capitalist with strong New York connections, and R. B. Ogden, pioneer bookstore owner and still living the best literateur that Keokuk ever produced.

George C. Anderson, the banker, felt that with all these names on the note he was justified in discounting it at forty per cent. Dr. Francis then brought in another man, introduced as Mr. William Moore, of Des Moines, who would accompany him as assistant in the grand condor hunt. When Moore got here, it was announced that three thousand dollars more would be required to get a particularly fine specimen of the stuffed condor, the only kind worthy of Keokuk, and the real kind that used the thunder's roar for a bathtub. The same men—except R. B. Ogden, who by some means not known here now escaped this time—negotiated another note for three thousand dollars on the same terms.

An Andes Expedition.

The great and hitherto unchronicled Keokuk condor expedition was ready to start. Dr. Francis was worshiped for his courage in tackling the proud bird soaring through heaven's unfathomable depths, and somebody wondered what would happen if the man with the magnificent shotgun should fall that unfathomable distance out of heaven.

That set the note negotiators to thinking, and they asked that Dr. Francis have his life insured for ten thousand dollars, the policy payable to them. The most incredible part of the story is that there was no life insurance agent in Keokuk then; Dr. Francis promised to get the policy in New Orleans.

The day Dr. Francis started for heaven's unfathomable depths and a stuffed condor was a memorable one. He bade farewell to the endorsers of his bank paper, promised again not to forget the insurance policy, and arranged to keep up a correspondence with Mr. Ogden and to ship the condor to the latter as soon as it had been shot at night upon its mountain crags. Incidentally minor birds of South America were to be sent to the museum which was to spread the name and fame of Keokuk.

There was a letter from New Orleans telling that the life insurance policy was deposited there with a merchant; one more letter came from Caracas, Venezuela, with the message, "One shipment made." That was the last communica-

tion from Dr. Francis received in Keokuk.

In a Panic.

It was September 14, 1857, a year after Dr. Francis left Keokuk. R. B. Ogden was at breakfast at the Metropolitan hotel in New York reading the Herald of the day. He saw nothing else in the paper after reading this telegram:

Washington, September 13.—A duel was fought at Caracas, South America, by Dr. Francis and William Moore. Dr. Francis was killed at the first fire. Both men were from Iowa.

That seemed the end of all things to R. B. Ogden. The panic that is now historical came that day and stalked through the entire business world with its paralyzing touch that turned golden expectations to iron bonds. Even the insurance policy was forfeited by the manner in which Dr. Francis met death. Mr. Ogden took the first train for Keokuk.

He found Judge Claggett on the bench but interrupted the proceedings to tell his tale of woe and of how they would have to meet the notes for \$13,000 in Anderson's bank. Judge Claggett was a Roman.

"I've no time to talk now," he said.

"But, Judge, this is about our case," insinuated Mr. Ogden.

"I've no time to talk about our case, or anybody's case but this one on trial—don't bother me—get a lawyer."

"But who, Judge?"

"Any one; there's lots o' them here; get any one—go away now."

A Good Lawyer.

R. B. Ogden got a lawyer. The lawyer was then a young one who had come to Keokuk with the rest of the youth who had taken Horace Greeley's advice. His name was John W. Noble. He was afterward in Grant's cabinet after wearing stars on his shoulder straps in a war not in sight when Ogden sought his office. Somebody says that this was his first case—but it was not, for Noble's first case was about a calf and Samuel Taylor Marshall, and General Noble told all about it to his comrades of the Beta Theta Pi at the banquet they gave Justice Harlan in New York a few years ago.

But Noble had not had many cases when this one came to him. The heaviest capitalists, the smartest men and the best lawyers in that greater Keokuk thought it a lost cause already and were trying to get up a smile to pocket their losses with. They did not know much about John W. Noble then; but he gave an earnest of his future career by his indefatigable energy and the skill with which he saved their money for them. For he got the money, and made some warm friends whom he charged a hundred dollar fee for his services. To this day his splendid handling of that case is not the least of his laurels.

The Secretary of State.

He sent to New Orleans for the life insurance policy. The custodian stood out for a hundred dollars fee and got it. The demand for payment of the policy was met by a refusal by the company on the ground that the policy was forfeited by death in a duel.

Then the machinery of the govern-

ment was started to work toward Venezuela by the young Keokuk lawyer. The minister of the United States to that country was directed to investigate thoroughly the death of Francis and report. It was three months before this report was received, but it was satisfactory to the Keokuk men.

The secretary of state had the honor to reply to the communication of Mr. Noble that—to the extent of many pages. A long array of facts were set out which showed plainly that Francis had died from an accident. In Des Moines they were skeptical of the accident theory and whispered of murder, but that did not affect the insurance policy and was not put in the record. The Mutual Life Insurance company sent Lawyer Noble a draft for ten thousand dollars.

In the meantime Banker Anderson was not as slow as the state department. He had promptly brought suit against the endorsers on the note, Dr. Sanford, Governor Lowe, Judge Claggett, Capitalist Estes and Merchant Ogden.

A Demurrer Sustained.

Noble, the attorney for the defense, suggested that both notes could be paid their full actual value by pleading usury. Francis had received only six thousand for the first note and eighteen hundred dollars for the second note, owing to the thrifty banker having charged him forty per cent discount. They went to consult Judge Claggett, one of the endorsers, about the plea of usury.

Judge Claggett was the most picturesque user of profane language in Keokuk when he was angry, and he got angry at the suggestion Noble took to him.

"No, sir! I Gad, sir! No playing the baby act with me, sir! I Gad, sir! I'll pay the whole damned thing myself, sir! No, sir! I Gad, sir!"

And that settled the pleadings in the case. The ten thousand dollars of insurance money would have paid the seventy-eight hundred and interest Anderson was actually out, but he got the whole thirteen thousand and interest. The money from the insurance company was accepted by Banker Anderson in full for the first and larger note. He waited a while for the other three thousand.

Out of the Maelstrom.

The panic into which R. B. Ogden was thrown at the breakfast table in New York by the Herald's dispatch about the duel at Caracas was only a zephyr compared with the cyclonic panic of

1857. The latter reached Keokuk, and corner lots were quoted by the acre instead of by the front foot. The temple of Dr. Sanford at Fifth and Concert streets toppled; Estes, the millionaire, was wiped off the financial map; Gov. Lowe was left high on the rocky beach by the receding tide; R. B. Ogden had to begin with a new edition; Judge Claggett had a little left. All were dead broke but Claggett, and he or his estate, years after, paid the second note for three thousand dollars which was the last document in Keokuk in re Dr. Francis.

That first shipment never materialized—at least to the extent of a stuffed condor. Still, after many years, that proud bird

"Soars through heaven's unfathomed depths,
And oathes his plumage in the thunder's home."

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC 3, 1875.

The Street Lamps.

The City Council, in their wisdom, have recently seen fit to repeal the Ordinance passed January 10, 1870, and under which the street lamps have been lighted and extinguished for the past six years to the entire satisfaction of the public; and have enacted one as a substitute which, judging from the complaints already made, is anything but satisfactory to the citizens and taxpayers. What possible motive, object or inducement there could have been on the part of the city for a change, is beyond the comprehension of those who have examined the subject, and especially the substitution of a new one so full of faults and objections as the present one. The only charitable explanation is, that they did not understand the effect of the new Ordinance, and, supposing that it would accommodate the public about as well as the former one, they passed it to gratify the Gas Company. This would all be very well if the public lost but little or nothing by the change. But what is the fact? Any one who has lately been out early in the evening (not so very early sometimes) has discovered that we have had no gas lights. Under the former Ordinance the lamps were required to be lighted and burning at an average of a little more than half an hour after sunset. This was plenty early enough in clear weather and rather late in cloudy weather but made very good average. For the month of December they were to be lighted by 5 p. m.—just at dark. How is it now? By the new Ordinance they are to commence lighting half an hour after sunset, the same time that all were to be lighted; but they have forty-five minutes to light them in and by beginning at the outskirts, with the scattering lamps and taking it leisurely they could easily leave a majority of the lamps to be lighted in the last ten or fifteen minutes of the forty-five, making the actual average time of burning half an hour later than before. So, also, about fifteen minutes is clipped off in the morning, making it sixty minutes before sunrise instead of forty-five. Everybody knows that street lights are most needed just after dark, when the streets are thronged with people, going to or returning from their suppers or returning from their daily labors; and in the morning just before day-break, when citizens and strangers are going to the cars and boats and to their daily vocations.

Light at midnight or at 2 or 3 in the morning is comparatively of little importance, for but few people are then moving. But this is by no means the worst feature of the new law. By an ingenious arrangement, when there is a moon—big or little—the lamps are not required to be commenced upon until an hour before the moon

sets! forty-five minutes more to light in. How does this work? "Shoot look a leedle oud" this week and see for yourself. Take the first four days of this month. Remember, by the old law all to be lighted by 5. By the new law, Dec. 1 begin to light at 6:21; 2d, 7:25; 3d, 8:30; 4th, 9:36, and all this, while the moon only four, five, six and seven days old, from the width of two fingers (apparently) up toward the first quarter of the moon, but not enough to do much if any good, except, perhaps, in a clear night, for the last day or two.

The old Ordinance paid no attention to the shining of the moon in the first or last quarter, according to the custom in all cities (so far as I know) where the moon is regarded at all. How much gas do you suppose this saves to the Company in the first four days of this month? I make it 14 hours and 52 minutes to each lamp. 126 lamps, 11,238 feet, at $4\frac{1}{2}$ per m.—\$50.07 in four days, but as we do not suppose gas costs \$4.50 a thousand, call it half price, or what you please.

It is quite a saving to the Gas Company, but I don't object to that, if the city is accommodated. I would be glad to have them save as much as possible, if the public get what they need. Now, it is not so bad all the time, but is worst in the new of the moon; but there is the 15 minutes in the morning, and say 30 in the evening—all the time that the lamps are lighted. A great deal more could be said, but space forbids. This is enough to set us to thinking and investigating, to see if it cannot be remedied.

The former law only required the consumption of as much gas as the original contract warranted.

Perhaps some one better informed than the writer can explain the object or reason of the change.

H.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 4, 1875.

Lighting the Street Lamps.

EDITOR GATE CITY: A writer in your paper undertakes to give some light on this subject, but by presenting an entirely one-sided statement of the workings of the new system of lighting and extinguishing, only adds to its impenetrableness. As his statement might mislead some persons to think the people had been wronged, will you permit me to say that by exaggerated figures and by taking an isolated time in the month, he makes the saving of gas to the Company seem very large. By taking the new system the year through—which is the only fair way—it will be found that his figures are very far from correct. But the most important objection to his statement is the entire omission to mention the fact that under the new system the public get from one-half to three and a half hours light on certain mornings that they did not get under the old. The lamps were not required to be lighted after three o'clock in

the morning under the old system: a time when light is more needed than at any other time during the night, as that is the hour when burglars and petty thieves do their work. Persons claiming to know say that for years most every case of house-breaking in our city has occurred on very dark mornings between 3 o'clock and daylight. In addition to this three or four trains go out just before day: working men many of them get out and start to their employment before the sun is up, in the long nights of winter. The many persons thus compelled to be out at the darkest time, which is said to be "just before day," will appreciate the light, and feel like sparing a little off the first end of the night, when the moon is shining and the stores and business houses are lighted, to have it added to the latter end, where it is so much needed.

That the new table has defects cannot be denied; but that the old one was without defects no person except its author will claim. But, in short, any system of lighting the streets that does not require light on dark nights, moon or no moon, will be unsatisfactory.

C.

DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC 5, 1875.

The Street Lamps Again.

I did not intend to trespass on your columns further, or to enter into a newspaper controversy on the above subject, but the imputations of your correspondent "C." of "exaggerated figures and statements, very far from correct" seem to require a few words of reply. I thought I was making a very candid and temperate statement, but did not pretend to give the whole case and I expressly stated that "it is not so bad all the time, but is the worst in the new of the moon," etc. Now I do not propose to argue the point, but I challenge "C." to point out a single material error or misstatement in my former article. Nor shall I undertake to discuss the general question of the street lights. Arguments would be entirely unnecessary to any who have been on the streets after dark the past week and have observed the working of the new Ordinance.

"C." says: "The lamps were not required to be lighted after 3 o'clock in the morning under the old system." If he means to make this statement without qualification, he is mistaken, as any one may see by reading the old Ordinance. It was only when the moon set after three o'clock in the morning that the "lighting in the morning may be omitted."

This provision was inserted in the old Ordinance to favor the Gas Company, who argued that it was hardly worth while to light at that time in the morning, for the short time the lamps would burn. By the new Ordinance this clause is omitted, and instead thereof it is provided that when

there would not be more than one and one-half hours between the time of lighting and the time of extinguishing, then the lighting may be omitted.

Now, by the operation of this clause the "Big Bonanza" of "C" dwindles down to a very small "Digging." I have taken pains to look through the year 1876 by the new table, and I find that in the months of May, June, July, August and September, nothing is saved by the change of the 3 o'clock clause, because it is so near sunrise that the 1½ hour cuts it off, and in the whole year there are only 14 days when it has any effect.

This confirms me in the opinion, before expressed, that the Council "did not understand the effect of the new Ordinance."

But it seems as though some good fruits may arise from the discussion, for "C" admits that the new table has defects, and the "author of the old one," never claimed, and does not claim that it was perfect. It has some defects, and one of them was, perhaps, the very claim authorizing the omission of lighting when the moon sets after 3 in the morning, and another fixing an arbitrary hour for lighting and extinguishing, for the whole of each month, instead of fixing it at a certain time after sunset and before sunrise each day, which latter would be better for the City and no worse for the Gas Co. "C," and the writer will both agree that the best table is that which will give the public what light they need, with the least burden and expense to the Gas Co., for we have neither of us any private interests to subserve.

H.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1887

A STREET RAILWAY.

Plans Lending to the Establishment of a Line in Keokuk.

At different times during the past ten years there have been a number of attempts to establish a street car line here, but none have been successful. Strangers coming to the city naturally wonder that this convenient and inexpensive mode of travel has never been adopted in Keokuk, and some are likely to carry away a bad impression of the town on that account. The fact is, however, that although we desired street cars, an examination of the case in the past clearly proved to the projectors that it would be a difficult matter to make them pay here, for some time at least. The hills, in many places, would positively forbid the use of this means of locomotion. The business portion of the town has been easily accessible from all parts of the place, and there is such an unusual number of carriages and buggies owned by our citizens that the need has not been so greatly felt among the classes

who would have to, by their support, place the enterprise upon a sound basis.

But since the last attempt to establish a street railway, new considerations have arisen, which make the project a very feasible one at present. The manufacturing interests now demand an easy and speedy connection with the main part of town. Business has spread out somewhat, and a street car line running through the heart of the city and out to the suburbs, could not fail to pay—and pay well—as soon as fully established.

At the meeting of the city council last evening, as will be seen by the official report, the mayor brought to the notice of the council a paper urging the street railway project in no uncertain terms. Two lines were proposed to be run at first. One line would start at Second and Main streets, running out Main to Twelfth, out Twelfth to Johnson, out Johnson to Nineteenth, and thence out Nineteenth to the Oakland, National and Catholic cemeteries. The second line would run from Main street down Fifth into West Keokuk. The first line would be of great advantage to the people living in the upper portion of the city and wishing to go down town or to any of the railroad depots, would place Kilbourne's park, the cemeteries and other suburban points, within an accessible distance from the heart of the town and would make people more willing to build in the suburbs and thus extend the area of our city. The second line would be of incalculable advantage. It would bring the people of West Keokuk and the hundreds of employes of the mills, pork houses, railway shops, etc., into direct communication with the main business portion and thus not only benefit the people of West Keokuk but the merchants doing business on this side of town.

It would be easy to go on for an unlimited length of time enumerating the advantages to be derived from a good street railway line. Past objections do not figure at all now, and the project is certainly deserving of success. The estimated cost of establishing these two lines does not exceed \$20,000, and a number of our prominent business men stand ready to organize a solid company and go into the scheme with a determination to make it succeed. All they ask is sufficient co-operation on the part of the council to grant them the usual privileges and to give them the least possible amount of unnecessary opposition.

The council have referred the entire matter to the railway committee of that body, and it is to be hoped that this last attempt will amount to something. Of course, it behooves them to do nothing rash—to grant no injudicious privileges, but to make a contract which shall be

equally favorable for all parties. We don't want any street-cars similar to the so-called ones of Burlington,—it would be much preferable to be without them altogether, as we are now, than to put on a line of the dismal-looking rattletaps which exert such a depressing influence upon everybody who goes to Burlington. Let us have a line of street-cars that will be a credit to the place,—horse cars first, and cable cars afterwards.

TO-DAY'S DINNER.

Prices Paid for the Articles Composing It.

Keokuk grocers did a big business yesterday. If they never have a big dinner on any other day in the year everybody tries to spread themselves on Thanksgiving. Up to 5 o'clock last evening one grocer sold 164 turkeys yesterday. Probably 2,000 or more of the proud American birds were disposed of in town. With the trimmings that go with the gobblers an immense amount of provisions was sold. These are the prices paid, or will be paid by those who have put off purchasing until this morning:

Turkeys, 14c to 15c a pound.
Eggs, 25c a dozen.
Bass, 12 1-2c a pound.
Pumpkins, 10c each.
Beets, 5c a bunch.
Lettuce, 5c a head.
Cider, 25c a gallon.
Cabbage, 5c a head.
Turnips, 20c a peck.
Carrots, 20c a peck.
Celery, 35c to 40c a dozen.
Rabbits, 5c to 10c each.
Cocoanuts, 10c each.
Quail, \$2 a dozen.
Lemons, 30c a dozen.
Salmon, 12 1-2c to 15c a pound.
Parsnips, 25c a peck.
Parsley, 40c a dozen.
Walnuts, 25c a peck.
Halibut, 17 1-2c a pound.
Mallard ducks, 25c.
Chickens 30c to 40c each.
Teal ducks, 35c a pair.
Pike, 12 1-2c a pound.
Pickerel, 12 1-2c a pound.
Catfish, 12 1-2c a pound.
Oranges, 30c to 40c a dozen.
Bananas, 15c to 20c a dozen.
Red peppers, 5c a quart.
White fish, 12 1-2c a pound.
Lake trout, 12 1-2c a pound.
Potatoes, 35c a bushel.
Hickory nuts, 5c a quart.
Salsify, 3 bunches for 10c.
Cranberries, 12 1-2c a quart.
Select oysters, 50c a quart.
Creamery butter, 30c a pound.
Malaga grapes 20c a pound.
Stewing oysters, 40c a quart.
Tomatoes, 10c a can.
Onions, dry, 30c a peck.
Apples, 30c to 35c a peck.
Honey, 10c to 12 1-2c a pound.
Figs, 25c a pound.
Dates, 10c a pound.
Mixed nuts (fancy) 20c a pound.
Olives (bulk) 40c a quart.
Snipe, \$1.00 a dozen.

NOVEMBER 26, 1891.

THE GREAT EAST HEMP CALLED HISTORY
BY TICKET KEOKUK IOWA

PETER BOYD'S MEMORY OF HIS EVENTFUL LIFE

DECEMBER 14, 1901.

Everybody in Keokuk, and many people who have visited the city, know Peter Boyd, the venerable and faithful old colored expressman who is so closely linked to the history and traditions of the city, that every man, woman and child have come to recognize him as a necessary part of Keokuk. He has had an eventful life; the body servant of Henry Clay and meeting many of the old-time heroes and statesmen, it is reasonable to suspect that he has stored away in his memory other recollections of even greater interest than those he has related. He was young and vigorous and active and useful once,

"But now his nose is thin,
And it rests upon his chin
Like a staff,
And a crook is in his back,
And a melancholy crack
In his laugh."

He is an ungathered leaf upon the tree in the swiftly passing fall season of life, and when the winter of his existence comes and the old leaf drops to decay in the sod, there will be universal sorrowing among those who knew him in life.

The story given below is no attempt at literary effort. It is the plain, unvarnished narrative of an old colored man, once a slave, told in whispers, above which he could not speak, while he lay, weak, emaciated and sick in a Keokuk hospital. It was taken down at his request by Mrs. Mary C. Rix, for whose family the old man has great regard, wife of George E. Rix, cashier of the State Central Savings bank. In his condition he could tell only a part of his story at a time and the kindly lady called on three consecutive days in order to complete it and give pleasure to the suffering invalid.

Mrs. Rix is not given to dialect writing, but endeavored to make the spelling as near the old man's pronunciation as she could, and to tell the story just as he dictated it without the changing of a sentence, word or syllable.

The old man recovered from his illness and may still be seen almost any day in Keokuk, driving his one-horse express wagon on which in quaint lettering is the legend: "Peter Boyd Express."

PETER BOYD'S STORY.

The story of Peter Boyd's life as he told it to me in the spring of 1900—Mary C. Rix, March 15, 1900.

I was born in Virginia, on the place that was called Highco, not far from the Red House. We moved fifty miles from there to a place called Milton's; there we staid some three or four years, and while I was there they built a new church and they started a new graveyard, at that church on the hill, in sight of the river. And there was a large grove, right by that church. My master, Henry Clay, kept horses in that grove, and the house what he lived in, sat up on the hill right by that grove. And the house what he lived in, in Kentucky, one of his brothers or sisters owned; I don't know which; but at that time he was living there.

When we moved away from there, he moved the colored people first, and he himself went back to Kentucky. The people, he moved them to the gold mine, and the partner that was with him was John C. Calhoun. They did not visit the mine much themselves, they had men to carry it on for them. The first gold mine they came to work was at the town they called Morgantown, and I was ten years old, when I went to work in the mine. The county it was in was called Lumpkin county, and the gold mine we worked in was called Brindletown Gold mine. The next was called Patton's gold mine, and they worked three hundred hands; and the next one was called Hoag's gold mine. Then we moved from there to a place about twenty miles called Brackettstown. Then we moved from there, two hundred miles to Georgia gold mines. The last place I worked in the gold mines, and the town that was close to that whar I worked was De Logana. Then there was a large, big house built thar for all the gold miners to take the gold to, to have it melt up in small bars, to take it to Augusta, to Savannah, Charleston, New York. There was a man in Georgia we run horses with, named Hugh Kirkman; he lived in Alabama.

After that I worked at a blacksmith shop five miles from Nashville, on the turnpike they was building through Tennessee into Kentucky. I made rock hammers and drins. My blacksmith shop was just a few old boards, I could set up anywhar, and I had what you might call a portable forge. When we finished one piece of road I would just knock down my shop, put the boards and the forge in a wagon and move on. When I first started on this turnpike we was five miles from Nashville, and then it was five miles to General Jackson's place from there. His place was called "The Hermitage." I have seen the old gentleman many a day. He

was about such a man as Dr. Burkitt, not a big man, rather low. I was working there in that shop when General Jackson left the president's seat and Mr. Van Buren took it. And many a time, before Mr. Van Buren took the seat, him and General Jackson used to come to my shop, and I used to run down to the spring and get them a cool drink of water.

Then when we finished thar, and quit horse racing, my marster, Henry Clay, moved all the colored people down in Arkansas on the Arkansas river; and they had three farms down thar. He did not visit the farms much himself; he only came once or twice a year; and he had a man in partnership with him by the name of John Hall. And one of the managers of the farm was named Buchanan. He owned a large mill in Tennessee, on a creek that was called Middle creek, and he was a brother of the Buchanan that was president. While he was there (he was there two years) he was taken with scarlet fever, and he died down there; and his mother and one of his brothers came thar in the winter and taken him away in the winter.

My father and mother were the first slaves Henry Clay ever owned. Thar was his cousins, you know. Thar was Lewis Clay, and one by the name of Henry Moore Clay, and one by the name of Jackson Clay (and Lewis Clay died in Missouri) and one by the name of Dr. Clay; he died in Arkansas.

Well, you know when the Mexican war ceased, and declared peace—after that Henry Clay went through the country to Nashville and Kentucky making big speeches, and I was with him. And I remember when General Harrison took the president's seat, and he didn't keep it more than a month for he died.

When the boss raced horses back in Virginia I was with him 'tendin' horses. He had eleven horses and each horse had a man to take keer of him, and a boy to ride him. The horse I took keer of was the best horse the boss owned; he had the fastest record of any horse in the country. He was a great big sorrel and his name was "Monsieur Thompson," and he done made his mile in four minutes.

Well, we stayed in Arkansas until the war commenced, and if I mistake not, the war began in '61. In '62 I went to the fort; saw to all the cannons and everything in Arkansas fort; did all the blacksmith work, and when the north and the south had that big battle thar I was captured with a band of soldiers, when they taken it. And they brought me to St. Louis with the prisoners on the boat that was called the Di Vernon. And after I got to St. Louis, the managers of the boat, Mr. Van Keuren and Mr. Mulligan, knowing my master, Henry Clay, wouldn't let them put me in prison; they put me to work on these boats. I worked thar on the boats all the time the war was. There was one boat by the name of Kilkarney, went up the Missouri river, two thousand miles, to carry provisions to soldiers that was at the

MADE BY SA
DATE
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fort, keeping the wild Injuns back. At that time they captured a great many boats, the Injuns did, that went up the Missouri river. There was one boat that stopped at the fort Kansas City, and there was another fort we stopped at, by the name of Fort Rice, and another we stopped at, by the name of Fort Smith and another place by the name of Fort Dodge. And another, Fort Burthall, and Fort Union, the other side of Black river. The river got so low we could not go no further, and we met another boat that took what we had up to a place called the Falls, and we got out of there and went across to Idaho gold mines. We turned and come back to St. Louis, but while we was up there, one of the engine wheels broke, and the boat was 'way in the middle of the river when it gave down.

I went along with the boat for that purpose, so that if anything should happen, I could mend it. The nigger wheel broke, in the front and she run on the ground. Captain Hall that lived in St. Louis (he was the captain there) and all of them got skeered, because they expected they would be captured by the wild Injuns, and I said:

"Gentlemen, don't be skeered; I will mend this in three hours and we will get away from here."

And you could see holes in the boilers where the Injuns shot through with thar arrows, but we had good luck, and didn't anybody hurt us. Then we come on down to St. Louis and when we got to Kansas City we heard that the war had declared peace. Then when we got to St. Louis, Mr. Van Keuren put me on the Harry Johnson. I run thar a month on the Harry Johnson. Then the boat that was called the Lucy Bertram, had to take some government freight to Nashville, Tennessee, and I had to take a trip with her then, the river being so bad with logs and stumps, if anything should happen, and we got back to St. Louis safe. Then they put me on the Harry Johnson agin. And then the winter come on that year, and then he says:

"You've been here a good while, and you've been working on my boats, and you go to Keokuk now and settle yourself down, and if you ever need any money or anything, send to me and get it."

And then I took his advice. I come here to Keokuk. I found my family was in the south. Mr. Van Keuren had a small boat that run from St. Louis to Little Rock, right by the place whar they lived and run around to St. Louis, and I wasn't thar at the time so he brought them up to Keokuk.

After I came to Keokuk the first lady I struck for work was Mrs. General Reid, and I have been here ever since, and I've worked for so many people here since I've been in Keokuk that I really can't tell who they is.

I am the first colored man that ever came out of slavery into Keokuk, and I am the first man that ever started

the Baptist church in Keokuk. Right where Mrs. Hutchinson lives now was an old Injin tavern, and Mr. Sample had the management of it (the old man, Mr. Sample) and he give me the privilege of having one meeting in thar

I was married in Nashville; my children are all dead. My wife had eleven children.

THE GATE CITY:

Curiosities in Advertising.

JUNE 6 TO LET. 1869

To be let at a very delicate rate. A snug little house in a fine healthy state. 'Tis a bachelor's heart, and the agent is chance.

Affection the rent—to be paid in advance. The owner, as yet, has possess'd it alone. So the fixtures are not of much value; but soon

'Twill be furnish'd by Cupid himself, if a wife

Take a lease for the term of her natural life. The tenant will have a few taxes to pay—Love, honor, and—heaviest item—obey. As for the good-will the owner's inclined

To have that, if agreeable, settled in kind. Provided true title, by proof can be shown. To a heart unnumbered and free as his own.

So ladies, dear ladies, pray do not forget. Here's an excellent bachelor's habitation to let.

A western paper contains the following advertisement: Wants a situation, a practical printer, who is competent to take charge of any department in a printing and publishing house. Would accept a professorship in any of the academics. Has no objection to teach ornamental painting and penmanship, geometry, trigonometry, and many other sciences. Is particularly suited to act as pastor to a small evangelical church, or as a local preacher. He would have no objection to form a small but select class of interesting young ladies to instruct in the higher branches. To a dentist or a chiropodist he would be invaluable, as he can do almost anything. Would cheerfully accept a position as a bass or tenor singer in a choir. Would board with a family, if decidedly pious. For further particulars, inquire at Brown's Saloon.

The "ingratitude of republics" is shown by the following advertisement in a Washington paper: "Having served five and a half years in the army, participated in twenty-nine battles and skirmishes, was wounded so that I cannot support my family [wife and child] by manual labor, I respectfully ask some member of Congress or Senator to give me copying to do, which will be neatly and accurately done. Address J. S. Chronicle office."

A London paper has advertised that "Two sisters want washing." "We hope they may get it," was the disrespectful remark of all who read the notice.

A shopkeeper at Warrington, England, pestered by people who inquire for what he does not keep, advises the public thro' the local paper to the following effect: "Notice I dont keep 12 hole mouse trap nor penny ones what I keep I sell to respectable people not to impudent Boys Hand Bad Girls that comes to robbed me and annoy me and has bad parents those that comes into my shop shall be severely beat and put into the cellar and took before the magistrate those that comes into a shop and ask for article that is not made they must come to steal."

The following highly important announcement appeared in one of our city dailies:—DETECTIVE—Gentlemen or ladies requiring the services of a gentlemanly expert in working up cases of a private nature, should address —. Unfaithful husbands and wives looked after. Best references. Utmost secrecy. Moderate charges.

In the Georgetown Mirror, Melvina says of her Frank: Frank S. Butler advertises me as having left his bed and board. This is a mistake, as I own the bed and took it with me. MELVINA BUTLER.

No one of any gallantry, and who is disqualified by marriage from answering the requirements himself, can do no less than heed the following "ad." from the Tribune of a late date:

To RENT.—A lady whose husband is often absent, wishes to rent to a bachelor or widower, a nicely furnished parlor. Must be agreeable, &c. Address for three days, "Mad," West Side Post Office.

THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING AUGUST 24, 1877

WHILE THOUSANDS STARVE.

The Criminal Waste of Buffalo Meat on the Plains of Texas.

(From the Galveston News.)

Fort Concho is situated on the brow of a plateau, just above the junction of the middle, or main Concho and the North Concho rivers. The post commands an extensive view of the country, and at a distance it presents the appearance of a miniature city. Within a few hundred yards of the post, on the opposite side of the North Concho, is the village of San Angela.

Besides the trade from the post, much of which is done by the merchants of San Angela, here is headquarters for the army of buffalo hunters during the winter months, and acres of ground are covered, even up to this time, with buffalo hides, some in piles like large haystacks, while great numbers are spread out to dry, preparatory to being shipped to San Antonio. It is estimated that over one thousand men were engaged last winter in killing buffalo for their hides in Tom Green country alone, and that at least 50,000 hides have been brought into San Angela during that time. It is also believed that 150,000 buffalo hides have been shipped during the winter and spring from Fort Griffin. Two hundred thousand is probably an under estimate of the number of buffalo destroyed annually in Texas, only for their hides. The flesh of these animals, which is superior to beef, and which is thus left to rot or to feed the wolves and buzzards, could it have been aviled of, would have furnished an ample supply of food to the starving poor of our cities during the past winter.

KEOKUK, FT. DES MOINES & MINNESOTA Railroad Company.



Office—Graham's Building, 2d Floor. December 29, 1853. d&wly

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORIC R. I. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

BOTH PATTI AND OLE BULL FEBRUARY 13, 1904.

WERE IN CONCERT AT THE OLD
BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Gate City's Article Brings Forth
Correspondence.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION RE-
GARDING OLD LANDMARK.

The Great Violinist and Cantatrice
Were Together in Keokuk in 1854—
Patti Was Then a Young Girl Start-
ing Her Career.

The recent article in The Gate City
regarding the razing of the old First
Baptist Church has brought forth a
number of communications and correc-
tions.

From these it is evident that the
great Patti, then a young girl begin-
ning her career as a singer, did ap-
pear in the old church in Keokuk and
was with the famous violinist, Ole
Bull. At that time Patti had not be-
come the great prima donna whose
name was known throughout the civ-
ilized world, but Ole Bull had gained
his laurels, and, to use the vernacu-
lar of the stage, he was "the top liner."
Thus it is understood how many, who
remember hearing Ole Bull play in
Keokuk, have forgotten the appearance
of Patti.

From an Old Letter.

To the Editor of The Gate City.

The attached paper is copied by
Mrs. Caroline T. Davis from the manu-
script of the honored General W. W.
Belknap, in the possession of the
Judge C. F. Davis family. It ampli-
fies what has already been printed
about the old brick church, in which
the celebrated Elder Knapp held rev-
ival meetings and around which cluster
so many memories.

J. M. SHAFFER.

Keokuk, February 12, 1904.

Washington, D. C., May 24, 1887.—
In writing at the request of Judge
Davis of Keokuk some of the incidents
of my life, I am impressed by the
changes made in a few years.

Adeline Patti is to sing in opera at
the National Theater in Washington

City tonight. The prices are high; the
elite and fashion of the land are to
attend. President Arthur is expected
and the conservatories and gardens of
the city save their choicest flowers for
the wonderful singer. In the year 1851,
twenty-nine years ago, "Little Patti,"
as she was then called, came from
Saint Louis on a western tour with
Ole Bull to Keokuk and sang in
what is now a stable on the east side
of Third street, near High, which was
then the Baptist Church. She was a
bright, beautiful, artless little girl,
and charmed all by the modesty of
her demeanor and the lovely tones of
her wonderful voice. But she had not
then achieved distinction, and as she
traveled she gathered from this and
from other rising western cities the
approval which gave her name and
fame.

And now this remarkable woman,
who almost began her career in a
Keokuk stable, entrances her hearers,
selects her own days, attracts to her-
self the best of all the land, names
her own high prices, and sings as no
one ever sang before.

He who touched the strings of his
instrument and made them speak with
music—who traveled with her—Ole
Bull—is dead; but few of those are
living who heard them then, and
fewer still will remember that the lit-
tle girl who was the champion of his
journeys was the Adeline Patti who
is now famous throughout the world.

Rev. Elihu Gunn Still Alive.

To the Editor of The Gate City.

Keokuk, Feb. 11.—Another mistake
in your notes of the old Baptist
Church: Rev. Gunn is still living (or
was), as late as last August. He and
daughter in Dorchester, Mass. Last
summer when I was East I called on
his sister, Mrs. Crowl who lives with
her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Harbour.
She was very anxious that I should
see him, as "he would like so much
to see some one from Keokuk." He
is perfectly helpless and has to be
moved in a wheel chair.

Respectfully,

R. C. CANBY.

It Was Elihu Gunn.

To the Editor of The Gate City.

Memphis, Feb. 10.—Have read your
article in regard to the old Baptist
Church. There are some inaccuracies
in it. The preacher you name, Dunn,
was the Rev. Elihu Gunn. Ole Bull
and Adeline Patti gave a concert there.

SEPTEMBER 12, 1901.

THE KEOKUK GEODE BED

Geologist Salisbury Continues Investigation.

Outcrop of Geodes Between Hamil-
ton and Warsaw—Valuable
Mineral Finds.

Geologist H. S. Salisbury has pre-
pared the following on the Keokuk
geode bed, he having been conducting
an examination in Hancock county,
Illinois, for some weeks past:

"It has been said that nowhere else
in the world in an equal area of terri-
tory can so fine a collection of minerals
be made as can be found in the Keokuk
geode bed in Hancock county. There
are many collections of geodes in the
county, ranging from the man who
smashes up the large loose specimens
containing quartz crystals, and chalce-
dony, to the trained mineralogist, who
searches the argillaceous shale of the
geode bed proper for its rare minerals
and crystals.

According to Prof. Worthen the
geode bed underlies the whole county,
is 30 to 40 feet thick and constitutes
the top part of the Keokuk lime-
stone.

In my survey of the geode bed,
which I expect to finish next year, I
find that the contents of the geodes
and the beauty and perfection of
the crystals vary greatly in different
localities. For instance while quartz,
chalcedony and zinblend is found
in practically all out-crops in the
county, some crystallization of calcite,
dolomite and pyrites are rare, while
millerite is very seldom found. In
some out-crops cinzylende is very
scarce while in others it is quite
abundant.

Mr. H. H. McLellen, a collector of
almost national repute, acted as my
guide and assistant between Hamil-
ton and Warsaw, and showed me an
out-crop which was supposed to con-
tain the greatest variety of geodes to
be found in any one place, but
since then I have discovered, in
company with I. N. Hobart, a better
out-crop on one of Mr. Hobart's farms
near Crooked Creek. Oscar Magill of
Augusta, has geodes in his collection
taken from an out-crop in Adams
county which have never been dupli-
cated in this county so far as I know.
The chalcedony and quartz shell of the
geode is inlaid with a chocolate col-
ored layer of crystallized dolomite over
which is scattered beautiful white
translucent crystals of nailhead spar.

The petroleum geodes north of
Niota indicate that the rocks there
at one time may have contained petro-
leum in paying quantities, while the
abundance of zinc in some out-crops
indicate that if the rocks of Hancock
county has been seamed and fissured
like those of Joplin, Mo., zinc ore
would have been deposited here in

paying quantities. Scientists are still working on many unsolved problems in connection with the geodes. One unanswered question is "What caused the cavities in which the geodes have formed?" Some say the dissolution of fossils; but many of them seem too large and shapeless for that, and while a few are found resembling fossil crinoids—some of the rarest of which are in my collection—part of these even are a number of times larger than any known form of erinoid."

Great Grandson of Betsy Ross Tells of the First U. S. Flag

FEB. 29, 1928

**The Story is of Interest for
It Has Been Only Few
Years Since One of
Descendants Lived
in This Vicinity.**

An interesting story of Betsy Ross, George Washington and the first American flag is contained in a recent bulletin from the Correct Use of the Flag committee of the National society D. A. R. The story is interesting not only from its historical viewpoint, but is doubly interesting to Keokuk as a descendant of Betsy Ross, Mrs. Rachael Albright lived at Fort Madison and for years made small flags, replicas of the first one, and many people here have these small flag.

This story of the flag comes from Betsy Ross' great grandson, Robert Canby, of Wallingford, Conn., and here it is:

"It is remarkable how a simple little story, especially if an attractive young woman is connected with it, will gain nation-wide interest. Until 1870 hardly anyone outside of her own immediate family had ever heard the story of 'Betsy Ross.' Those who knew of the incident had not realized that it would have such a general interest. In that year, however, an uncle of mine (William J. Canby) read a brief paper before the Pennsylvania Historical society, giving incidentally an account of his grandmother having made the sample flag for Washington and his committee. Betsy Ross' deceased husband was a nephew of the George Ross who was a member of this committee. The young widow was carrying on her late husband's upholstery business in the little house upon Arch street in Philadelphia, now so widely known as 'The Flag House.'

"My uncle as well as my father and their brothers and sisters distinctly remember their grandmother who had been a member of their childhood home and had often heard her tell of this visit of George Washington and his committee and of her having made the flag for them. We all know how vividly would be re-

membered such a recital from the children's own grandmother. She was a remarkably gifted woman. One of the things which, as a technical man, I most enjoy in the accounts of Betsy Ross, is that, never before having made a flag, she fully realized that none of the seams which she knew how to make would withstand the flapping action of a flag in the wind, so as soon as the committee had gone, she hurried to a shipping merchant and borrowed a ship flag that she might see how such a seam should be made.

"Two things Betsy Ross did toward the design of the flag, one was she saved it from having six pointed stars, or mullets, instead of its beautiful five pointed stars. She noticed that the drawing which was handed to her had six pointed stars and called attention to the fact. But Washington in reply to her objection stated that six pointed stars were so much easier to draw. Whereupon Betsy folded a piece of paper, and with one clip of the scissors produced a perfect five pointed star, and then she suggested a more suitable length. The drawing was of a square flag.

"It was this flag which Betsy Ross had made which was taken before congress and which they accepted by their resolution of 150 years ago as the national flag of the United States. There is no authentic record of just what became of that first flag, none of the stories as to its having been hoisted to the breeze being sufficiently substantiated. Betsy may have kept it as a model since she immediately commenced making flags for the government, and she, and later her daughters continued the making of flags for some forty years. I myself knew one of 'the girls' who worked for Betsy. When I was a boy I attended this 'girl's' 100th birthday party, and had previously heard her tell of the flag making incident, though she was but an infant when the first flag was made. That Betsy Ross began immediately making the flags for the government, and that she and her daughters continued doing so for over fifty years, would seem to thoroughly substantiate the story of the making of the first flag."

self in the present possession of its owners is not exactly known. Back in the late forties, however, or in the early fifties, the structure was located about where the Grand Hotel now stands. In it a man by the name of R. H. Rollman, conducted a candy store and candy manufacturing establishment. At that time, the S. Hamill company's warehouses were located in that block also.

When Mr. Barnesconi came into possession of the place, he had it

moved to the present location, Water and Johnson street corner, and since then a saloon has been conducted there. At the time of moving it to the lower levee, there was some trouble experienced in getting it there on account of its size and there are several older residents of the city who today speak of the changing of its location from between Second and Third on Main streets, to a place near the union depot.

TUESDAY, FEB. 1, 1910. CIT

OLD LAND MARK BEING RAZED

Work Began This Morning of Tearing
Down the Old Kangaroo Saloon
on the Levee, Water and
Johnson Streets.

OLD PLACE HAS HISTORY

It is Not Known Exactly When the
Old Structure Was Built But
It Was Moved to Levee
in the Fifties.

The old Kangaroo saloon will soon be no more. Today workmen started tearing down the old structure which has stood at the corner of Water and Johnson streets for over a half century, to replace it with a new modern structure, a two story brick veneer building.

The old saloon, the Kangaroo, which has stood for probably over sixty years, is one of the oldest landmarks in the city, and is familiar to many a traveler who has visited in Keokuk in years past, and could the old two story shack which is being razed today, speak, no doubt many an interesting tale would be told. Last fall it will be remembered, the city council condemned the old building which has seen so much service and a new structure was ordered put up or at least the old one removed.

The property today is owned by Miss Clara Barnesconi, into whose possession it came after the death of her father, a number of years ago.

Kangaroo Has a History.

The old Kangaroo saloon has a history. Just who first owned the house and in what manner it has found it

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class
FEBRUARY 7, 1892.

FIFTY YEARS IN KEOKUK.

J. F. Daugherty Completes a Half
Century of Residence in
the Gate City.

He Talks to a Reporter About Old Times,
Early Residents and Pioneer Customs
—Interesting Bits of Local His-
tory—Confidence in the
Future.

A half century seems a long time to the boy or the girl flushed with the joys and brilliant dreams of youth. But to the person who has seen that much of history it seems exceedingly brief—so they all affirm. To have lived a half century in this western country means more than an equal period of existence in the east. The young who have seen Keokuk practically as it now is ever since they can remember can form no correct conception of what changes have been wrought in the city, the state and the whole western country in fifty years. On Friday that excellent citizen, James F. Daugherty began the second half century of his residence in Iowa's Gate City. A reporter for this paper was conversing with him about old times and their contrast with the present and Mr. Daugherty said:

"It was on February 5, 1842, that my father's family arrived in Keokuk. We came over land from Terra Haute, Ind., in wagons, of which there were three, for my uncle, Robert Daugherty and Joseph Wiley—bachelors, both now dead—came with us. At that time I was in my seventh year, having been born at Chillicothe, Ohio, September 16, 1835, and do not remember the characteristics of the town as accurately as I would had my years been more mature. Then the entire bluff and territory back of it, on which the town is now built, was covered with heavy forest timber. The town consisted of a few straggling log cabins on the levee and the brow of the hill. Johnson street was then the main and only road leading up from the river and it did not run out further than Fourth street and then it cut across toward the south and went up over the hill and across a running creek on about what is now Fifth and Bank streets. That little log cabin which now stands up on the bluff above Johnson street, near the union depot, was then built and for many years was occupied by W. S. Ivins' family. Another cabin stood adjoining it and one or two back of it and one on the river bank, on the ground now occupied by the union depot, was occupied by

Alex See, a half breed. There was also a cabin on First and Johnson. My uncle, Lemuel Daugherty, who had preceded us, occupied a small frame on the present site of the Buck-Reiner company's wholesale grocery. My father, James Daugherty, had been out here the year before, but our house was not ready for occupancy and we rented a cabin for a short period near Second and Bank streets. It was so illy constructed that you could crawl out through the cracks between the logs. I suppose there wasn't more than a hundred people living in Keokuk at that time.

"After a few weeks we moved into our own home. The building stood on Fourth and Johnson streets and that stately elm tree in front of James Martin's grocery store on Fifth and Johnson streets, was right in the corner of our claim which was surrounded by a rail fence. Then that tree was but a sapling and the ground at that point was a ravine. It has since been filled up perhaps to a depth of fifteen feet. The earth was filled in around that sapling and it has grown to be a great tree under which thousands of weary persons have since found shade and rest. The whole territory was heavy timber and had to be cleared off before we could plant our crops. Part of our old house has entered into the construction of an old building, I believe, now standing behind the brick structures in the block bounded by Main, Johnson, Fourth and Fifth streets, now occupied by Mr. Lagerpausch. In 1845-6, my father built the little two story frame building now standing at No. 215 Johnson street and occupied by Laurent Chevillon, the cabinet maker. It was for many years the 'Masonic hall,' Eagle lodge holding their meetings there.

"But the town grew quite rapidly and extended back from the river. Formerly a creek ran through the town along the course now occupied by the sewers. Remains of the old ravine may be seen in the depressed lots, corner Sixth and Blondeau streets. This creek was fed by springs and the water was clear and inhabited by small fish. In the winter time ice was harvested in the creek. The stream formed a natural boundary line between the two parts of town—that part west of Sixth street was called Cattaraugus—between the residents of which sprang up a fierce rivalry. Many and spirited have been the battles between the boys from these two domains. At Sixth street on Main there was a deep ravine and it was quite impossible for teams to get across. When the Mormons passed through here on their road to Salt Lake City, after being driven out of Nauvoo, about 5,000 of them camped during the winter on the bluffs about where Rand park now is. Mitch Marshall, now dead, had the contract for improving the streets and hired a num-

ber of Mormons, through the elders, to build a great crib of logs across the ravine, upon which was erected a

bridge, and that was the first means of communication between the two warring parts of town. There was some misunderstanding about the settlement for their labor and the Mormons came very near mobbing Marshall.

"The oldest resident of the city is Valincourt Van Ausdall, who came here in 1828, I believe, when the Indians were occupants of the land. Among the other old residents are Israel Anderson, A. B. Chittenden and Uncle Dan Miller. The Grand Pacific house on the levee is among the oldest houses in town and was being built by Mr. Van Ausdall when we came here. Among the first brick buildings constructed were the front part of the old St. Claire hotel in 1849. In the early 'forties' the building now occupied by Wm. Kilroy as a saloon on the levee was built by Chittenden & McGavic and they opened one of the first stores in town and did an immense business. The building was taken as a plane of reference for surveys of the town. The people wanted the levee grade to be fixed five or six feet higher; but the owners of that brick building asked such great damages the idea was abandoned and the grade remains as it was. The Eagle hotel was among the first brick houses and was put up by Chas. Ivins. Zephaniah Meeker put up the brick opposite and operated it as a hotel. The first mill was operated by horse power. It was located back of the Grand Pacific house and owned by a man named Fields. Nothing but corn meal was ground. Before there were any stores opened here all the supplies were gotten from Fort Edwards, now Warsaw, Ill. The heads of the families would go down of Saturday nights and purchase a stock of supplies for the ensuing week.

"Keokuk is proud of her many excellent institutions of learning and justly so. But when I was a boy the advantages for acquiring a common school education were very limited. I first went to school to Geo. A. Hawley, now a resident of Hamilton, Ill., in a log cabin which stood on the present site of the Keokuk and Western railway general offices, corner Third and Johnson streets. Subsequently I received instruction in the little frame building now on the alley between Main and Johnson on Third street—occupied by Chris. Hills and used as a saloon. It then was a church and school house combined and the late Col. Torrence and L. C. Dobbins were the masters. There also was a log school house in the vicinity of Second and Concert streets.

"Those were lively times on the river then. It was long before the canal was built and this was the head of navigation in low water. Freight was towed over the rapids in 'lighters', large flat boats, which

were towed up to Montrose by means of horses, much after the fashion of operating canal boats in the east. Ad. and Dan Hines and John Wise were among the heaviest owners of lighters. When building a new lighter, which was ready to be launched, the owners would hire Indians, who frequently came to town in delegations as numerous as 1,800, to push the boats into the water. Money would not tempt the lazy rascals to put forth physical exertion but whisky would. And after the boat was launched the red-skins would be filled up with fire water. When they were drunk they used 'to make Rome howl,' I tell you. To keep the Indians from murdering themselves and the whites while intoxicated, their arms were first taken from them by one of their number selected for the purpose and kept by him, he remaining sober. The great steamboats came up from St. Louis and discharged their cargoes here and took on the freight which had been 'lighted' over the rapids. I've seen pig lead corded up along the river bank like so much wood. All kinds of business boomed in those days before there were any railways in the western country. Keokuk was truly the Gate City of Iowa and was the great distributing point for the northwest. Freight was hauled in wagons as far up as Raccoon Forks, now the city of Des Moines, and beyond to Fort Dodge. My father was engaged in hauling freight to these and other inland points and from Keokuk to the head of the rapids, controlling a large number of teams. He died in 1852 and after his death I engaged in the bakery and confectionery business near the site of the building I now occupy at No. 211 Johnson street. That building was constructed in 1856 and three years later I engaged in my present business, a dealer in liquors at wholesale. My business career was interrupted in 1861 when I enlisted as captain of Company H, Tenth Missouri Volunteer infantry, in which I served thirteen months. After my service I resumed business and have since been engaged in it.

"What do I think of Keokuk now and its future prospects? Well, I don't believe much in booms and can't say that Keokuk is indulging in one now. But it has always been a good town and always will be. It has had a gradual and healthful growth. It has splendid advantages as a manufacturing and a distributing point and these are being made more and more of every year. Keokuk has a beautiful and healthful location and I know of no western city of equal proportions that is more desirable as a residence. When the railroads developed the country west of us, it carried away much trade that had been tributary to us. Inland towns sprang up and were given artificial booms. The wave of exceptional prosperity seemed to flow

westward; but as there is always a counter action in every strong movement, I believe that the wave will flow backward. The Mississippi valley in my opinion is to be the future great manufacturing and business center of the continent.

"But we had a boom once and haven't gotten entirely over it. That was in 1855-'6-'7 when Keokuk was at the height of her prosperity; when every house was full of strangers; when as high as 500 teams from out side points came here in a day after freight. Everybody thought this would be a great city and the land boomers were here in force. Companies were formed and additions to town platted as far up as the present middle lock of the canal. One company, the De Callion Town company, contracted for a steam ferry boat to be at the disposal of the emigrants and in opposition to the one already established; but before it was put to use the bubble burst. Business property was sold at very high figures. A forty foot lot on Johnson street next to my property sold at \$8,000 and Main street property sold as high as \$400 a front foot. Land as far down as the Des Moines river bottom sold at \$1,000 an acre. Now I suppose it could now be bought for \$40 to \$50 an acre. The panic caused great consternation and was caused by the failure of Cincinnati bankers, as much of the money used to inflate the boom came from Cincinnati. That was a boom for you, and such a one I hope Keokuk will never again experience."

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Entered in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter

MARCH 10, 1889
COL. WM. PATTERSON.

Tendered a Reception Commemorative of His Eighty-Seventh Birthday Anniversary.

Yesterday was the eighty-seventh anniversary of the birthday of Col. Wm. Patterson, an aged and respected citizen, who is passing the sun-set of life in peace and quiet. In commemoration of the event a large number of his acquaintances tendered him a reception, which was in the nature of a surprise, at his residence last evening. It was an informal affair. The guests took occasion to tender their congratulations and express the hope that he would witness many more recurrences of his birthday anniversary.

A few biographical facts respecting the varied and busy career of Colonel Patterson will be of interest to those who know him so well. He is a native of Wythe county, Virginia, and was born March 9, 1802. When he was about four years of age his father moved to Kentucky, where he was reared and received the advantages of a common school education. In 1822

he was united in marriage with Eleanor Johnson, a native of Maryland, who died in Keokuk in 1880. During 1829 he moved with his wife to Marion county, Mo. After a residence there of three years he settled on a farm which he had purchased in Sangamon county, Illinois. There he continued to reside until 1837, when he came to Iowa and located at West Point, this county. There he and two brothers-in-law purchased the town site of West Point, all three locating on adjoining farms. They sold lots and improved the site and Colonel Patterson remained there until 1846, when he disposed of the major portion of his interests in that locality and moved to Keokuk. Here he engaged in pork cutting and packing and also in merchandising. The latter business he continued for a number of years, when he withdrew from it, but continued in the pork packing enterprise until 1882. In 1850 Colonel Patterson purchased what was known as the Patterson house for many years, and also built the store house on the levee, which is now the Wabash railroad depot. He was the first instigator of building a Presbyterian church and contributed \$5,000 for the erection of the same. He was president of the Northwestern railway and has been three times elected mayor, first in 1860, then in 1865 and again in 1866. In 1838 he was elected a member of the first legislature of the territory of Iowa, and has been several times to the upper and lower house of that body. He was a member of the constitutional convention which convened in Iowa City in 1857, and has been postmaster of Keokuk seven years, holding that office under Pierce and Buchanan's administrations. In the church of his adoption Col. Patterson has been a leading member for fifty years. He was the first elder of the Old-School Presbyterian church, which was the first in Iowa, having been organized in 1837, having been chosen to that office while a resident of West Point, in 1837. He was one of the chief movers and most liberal donors to the erection of Westminster church. On the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Col. Patterson and wife, now deceased, celebrated their golden wedding with a large number of friends, five of whom were present on the occasion fifty years before.

D. Reddington, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CORNER MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
KEOKUK, IOWA.

References in Cincinnati:

Wm. B. Caldwell, Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio.
J. B. Stallo, A. G. W. Carter and E. Woodruff Judges Court Com. Pleas.
Wm. L. Spooner, Judge of the Police Court.
A. J. Pruden, Prosecuting Attorney.
Geo. E. Pugh, Geo. H. Pendleton and Ketchum and Reddington, Members of the Cin. Bar.
April 17; 1884. d

THE GREAT EAST RIVER CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

MAY 21, 1884.

KEOKUK.

The Report of the President of the Citizens' Association,

The Finest and Most Beautiful Location in the West.

Government Canal and Dry Docks, Railroad Facilities and Business.

The Park, the Streets, the Highway and Railroad Bridges.

The Manufacturing Interests of Keokuk and the Labor Employed.

The Wholesale and Retail Traffic and the Capital Invested Therein.

The Largest Wholesale Business of Any City in Iowa.

Public Schools, Churches, Public Library and Moral Surroundings.

A Prosperous Year, with Prospects of Greater Things in 1884.

Capital Attracted from Abroad for Investment and Various New Manufactories Under Way.

KEOKUK.

The past year has witnessed a wonderful advancement in the upbuilding of Keokuk. It was a prosperous year for the entire community, and the year to come promises still greater achievement. Each month sees new enterprises inaugurated and capital from both home and abroad is being more largely invested in manufacturing than ever before. The wholesale and retail trade of the city is growing rapidly, population is increasing and healthful, progressive indications abound in every material factor tending to the city's good and development of her resources. The statistical report made by John H. Cole, president of the Citizens' Association, to the executive committee is of such a gratifying character that we publish it entire. It will prove interesting reading to every citizen and by figures show the mercantile and manufacturing claims to greatness of Keokuk. The report is as follows:

To the Executive Committee of the Citizens Association of Keokuk, Iowa: Gentlemen—At the time of the annual meeting of the association the business of Keokuk, her manufacturing interests, her splendid location for all purposes, manufacturing, residence or business were discussed, and yet it was

felt that we needed some definite starting point, marking, if you please, the beginning of a new era in the prosperity that is evident on every hand in ours, the Gate City of Iowa.

And, perhaps, it may not be considered amiss or out of place in an article like this to refer briefly before getting down to dry statistics to the beauty of our location. Rome that counted her seven hills could not rival us in the beautiful scenery spread out before us from the hills on which we stand, overlooking the mighty "father of waters," carrying on his floods the commerce of an empire. From the numerous and costly residences located on commanding heights, the eye may take in scenery rivaling that along the Rhine or Hudson. Across to the east the prolific and rich prairies of Illinois spread out before us; to the south the productive fields of Missouri; to the west the rolling lands of Iowa, so well adapted to growing grapes and other profitable fruits; to the north the government canal, winding along the bluffs for a distance of eight miles, raising by three locks, fleets and rafts twenty-two feet from the level of water at the foot of Main street.

At the middle lock almost in the city limits the government has located and is now building extensive dry docks in which the largest steamers may be taken for repairs. On this canal the government expended in round numbers \$5,000,000, and on these dry docks as planned \$125,000 will be expended. Here is largely the headquarters of a great deal of the improvements on the upper Mississippi, by reason of the building of steamers, etc., by the government at the shops connected with the operation of the canal, no place on the river affording more facilities for this business than here, and it may be added that all these officers and offices have to occupy rented and very inadequate quarters. Coming back to the city, we find miles and miles of the finest macadamized streets in Iowa. Indeed it is agreed on every hand, that no city in the west has such fine streets and beautiful drives as can be found in Keokuk. Winding around the bluffs overlooking the river and adjacent states, through our beautiful park, or over the boulevard, one constantly finds something to attract the eye and please the senses. We have 21 miles of macadamized streets according to the report of the city engineer, and are connected with the state of Illinois by a magnificent highway and railroad bridge, over which passed in 1883 40,000 foot passengers, 2,500 horsemen, 14,000 one-horse vehicles and 34,000 two-horse vehicles, in addition to all the traffic of the Wabash railway on the main line from Chicago and Toledo to Omaha. Here center the Chicago B. & K. C. Ry., St. Louis Keokuk and Northwestern Ry., and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Ry. bringing to our city 148,000,000 pounds of freight and taking out 141,000,000 pounds: The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry. bringing in 40,000,000 pounds and taking out 90,000,000 pounds. The Wabash railway bringing in 189,000,000 pounds and taking out 169,000,000 pounds. Briefly recapitulating that you may be impressed with the magnitude of this business which is

growing very rapidly it may be said that it would take 14,500 cars to bring in the 377,000,000 pounds freight received and over 15,000 to move the 400,000,000 pounds sent out. These railways with their various branches and connections reach all the important cities in the union and giving to us better facilities for shipping than any other point on the Mississippi river.

Looking over the various business and manufacturing interests to learn what produces or requires this vast movement of freight and we find 5 wholesale and 27 retail grocers employing 151 men, \$500,000 in capital and doing over \$2,500,000 at wholesale and \$500,000 in the retail trade. Nine firms in the lumber business employing 393 men, \$500,000 in capital and doing \$965,000 of business or to state it in another way, in 1883, 40,000,000 feet of lumber, 25,000,000 shingles, and 11,000,000 lath were handled by the lumbermen of Keokuk.

161 men \$500,000 in capital and \$1,750,000 in sales represent the value of dry goods business done in 1883.

Three firms in the pork packing trade employing 250 men, \$400,000 in capital, and doing \$1,450,000 of business.

Five foundries with 146 men, \$135,000 capital and doing over \$200,000 in that line.

Five firms engaged in shipping and handling produce, employing forty-four men, \$82,500 capital and handling \$700,000 worth of goods.

Ten firms in iron, agricultural implements, hardware, stoves, etc., employing sixty-seven men, \$250,000 and sending out \$800,000 worth of this class of merchandise besides a stove foundry employing directly in the manufacture of a full line of stoves, hollow ware, etc., seventy men and \$75,000 in capital, and sending out over \$100,000 worth of such articles.

Six boot and shoe firms, wholesalers, retailers and manufacturers, employing 340 men, \$300,000 capital and doing \$800,000 in their business.

Six drug and medicine houses with eighty men, \$85,000 capital and over \$200,000 in sales.

Nine tobacco and cigar firms employing seventy-eight men, \$37,500 in capital and selling \$112,000 worth of the "weed."

Ten clothing houses with seventy-six men, \$130,000 capital, \$240,000 in sales.

Three firms in saddlery, harness, etc., with thirty-one men and \$76,000 engaged and doing \$160,000 in business.

Four flour, fruit and commission firms with \$34,000 in capital and doing \$165,000 in that line in 1883.

Five bread and cracker bakers, wholesaling and retailing \$90,000 worth and employing in the production thirty-seven men and \$43,000 in capital.

One oil tank company sending out to its various agents and through our wholesale grocers \$250,000 worth of oils.

Two breweries with \$75,000 invested and manufacture \$60,000 worth of beer in one year.

Three cooperage companies working twenty-one men and turning out \$135,000 worth of barrels, etc.

Eight music dealers and jewelers employing thirty-eight men, \$111,000 in capital and selling in 1883 \$175,000 worth.

Five firms of contractors with 297 men employed, \$86,000 interested and doing over \$700,000 worth in improvements, buildings, etc.

Without going further in detail it may perhaps be enough to say that in addition to the trades indicated there are besides in Keokuk 144 other firms with 937 men, \$700,000 in capital and doing a business equal to \$2,500,000. The volume of business here briefly outlined may astonish you, and yet a call on the banks of Keokuk and a reference to their books shows that in 1883 the four banking concerns did a business of over \$66,000,000.

Briefly reviewing all this business and manufacturing we find that 3,117 men are engaged in regular employ, \$4,000,000 in active capital and \$15,000,000 turned out as the result on this combination of labor and capital, in the year 1883, which as every one knows, on account of a short crop, was a year of general depression.

Looking into the future as best we may, evidence of an increasing prosperity is seen on every hand.

New homes are going up in all quarters of the city and scarcely a vacant residence to be had in any part of the city. True, the census of 1880 shows our town in a standstill. But yet that same census as compared with 1870 shows the four counties in the southern end of this congressional district on a decline, and no one believes that to be true.

With the loss of six or seven square miles of our suburban territory, and the errors of the census of 1870 taken together, no fair man can doubt but that our growth has been steady and healthy, in the ten years between 1870 and 1880 and much more rapidly since 1880.

New projects are presented for our consideration constantly and while they may not all materialize, yet the fact that during 1883 plow, barb fence wire, cutlery works, and other manufacturing enterprises which now employ 150 men were induced to locate here, and that a street railway line was opened ought to move us to greater exertion and satisfy all that we have a growing, attractive, and desirable location that can be developed into a city of considerable proportions by earnest work. While all this may be the business view there yet is something for those who desiring a pleasant home for themselves are seeking other locations.

Keokuk may be said to be second to none in her educational and other advantages.

A public library occupying its own building which cost \$30,000 with 8,000 volumes and showing that 23,000 visitors drawing 13,000 volumes in one year is certainly a healthy sign. The public schools of all grades employ the best talent to be found. There are six brick and three frame school houses, which cost \$120,000 and a fine grammar school building is now under contract.

Churches of all denominations, and all the surrounding of a people of a high moral standard, ought to induce not only the capitalist seeking an investment but the capitalist seeking a home to locate in Keokuk.

Coupled with all this by reason of an extensive and well-distributed system of water works, through twelve miles of mains, a high, rolling location giving splendid drainage, Keokuk stands at the head of the list in the health statistics reported by the national board of health.

Finally gentlemen, let us be encouraged by the past success and press earnestly into the work we have before us in the improvement and upbuilding of every interest in the city of Keokuk.

Resp. J. H. COLE, Pres.
KEOKUK, IA., May 20th, 1884.

We publish a statement as to Keokuk, its location, advantages, business, and prospects, which is of much interest. It was prepared by John H. Cole, president of the Citizens' association, and one of the ablest and most efficient men Keokuk has ever had. His statement about the business of the city is authentic and taken from the books. Mr. Gladstone is famous the world over for his ability to make his annual statement of the business and finances of Great Britain replete with interest. Mr. Cole has somewhat the same art of making statistics live and speak and interest the reader and hearer. Let each Keokukian, after he has read this copy of his paper, send it to some friend in another state.

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class
OCTOBER 7, 1886.
Old Settlers of Keokuk.

By J. M. Reid.

Hamlin was a sour old druggist, cranky, crabbed, snarling and snapping at every one who crossed his path. It was the special delight of Bill Clark, Rentger and the boys to tease him. When they could rile him up they did it on every occasion. How he would swear and how they enjoyed it. It was better than a circus. They would lie in wait to listen to these volcanic eruptions, these sudden explosions of his wrath, vinegar temper, which were so frequent that they clouded his brow and wrinkled his face, making him prematurely old before his heyday of youth had passed. He was like a chained bear with a sore head, or a disappointed politician, swearing republics are ungrateful. One night he was sitting quietly in his store smoking his pipe, oblivious as its fumes rose upward, to the outside world, when crash came a shot through the window. Hamlin rushed out the back door and made a bee line on double quick thence for home through the brush in the dark, now falling, now rising, tearing his clothes in the briar bushes, till, panting and out of breath, he reached his house and was within his own domicile in safety and security. He imagined he was pursued. Next day he reported that some one had attempted to assassinate him, and came down to his store. Sure enough, there was a pistol shot through the window, a bullet hole in the molasses barrel, and molasses two inches deep flooded the floor. Bill Clark had shot through that window, and the ball had pierced the barrel. Hamlin had to take bricks and put down on the floor and step from one to another to reach his empty molasses barrel, while Clark and a companion watched with great interest his movements. It took two days to clean out his store, and he always believed someone had attempted to shoot him through the window. He swore at the loss of the molasses, but was well satisfied he had saved his life by his masterly retreat in good order.

One day Clark and another saw a boy who wanted to sell a big catfish for which he wanted to get twenty-five cents. There! says Clark, pointing out Hamlin's store, go up there and you can sell it! He is buying catfish to make cod liver oil! Walk up to him boldly; he will tell you he does not want to buy, he is crusty and will try to beat you down, but stick to him and he will buy it! The boy went as directed, slapped the catfish down on the counter, saying as he did so, give me a quarter! Hamlin in a rage cried out, get out! You old son of a tinker, said the boy, you need not put on airs, for don't everybody know you are buying catfish to make cod liver oil! This was too much and his brogan boots made it lively for that boy who went out in a hurry, falling with his nose in the mud and Hamlin threw the catfish after him.

On another occasion he had an old-fashioned cannon coal stove. The stove coal then was bad, having much sulphur in it, and soon the pipe was filled up and it smoked outrageously, so badly in fact that he found it impossible to stay in the house, and consequently could not do any business. Hamlin was standing on the outside in great trouble, and just then Clark and a friend came along and inquired what was the matter. He was told, and replied there was no trouble to fix that. He advised him to get a quarter of a pound of powder and put in the stove, which then had no fire in it, then to touch it off. Hamlin did as directed and sat one Presley Mead, a preacher, to hold a long iron poker, one end against the stone arch, the other against the stove door. Mead held the door of the stove as directed; Hamlin touched off the powder with a long fuse, and away went the stove, the explosion blowing it to pieces, the top piece going through the ceiling. Mead was knocked over and Hamlin fell flat on his back; the room was filled with smoke and it was hard to tell which swore the loudest, the preacher or Hamlin.

Just after Captain Silas Haight had joined the Methodist church he invited Brother Brook, a noted Methodist preacher, and since the whilom governor of Arkansas, to take a ride on his boat to Rock Island. On the way another steamer commenced racing with his boat. The boats were full of pas-

THE GREAT OLDEST HEAT CALLED HISTORIC
R. J. RICKET KEOKUK, IOWA

Conclusion of "Old Settlers"
article Oct 7, 1886 in Old
Settlers notebook

THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION

Keokuk Gas Company One of Oldest in State, Dating Back 90 Years to 1855

APRIL 25, 1945

The Keokuk Gas Company, sale of which to C. B. Dushane, Jr., and associates by the Iowa Union Electric Co., awaits only the approval of Keokuk voters and the SEC, is one of the oldest public utilities in the state, dating back to the dim, kerosene lamp era of 90 years ago when Keokuk was experiencing its first growing pains in the process of transformation from a sprawling river trading post into a city of modest proportions.

Started by Kilbourne.

Edward Kilbourne, one of the city's pioneer business men, envisioned gas lights for Keokuk in the early 1850's and on December 20, 1855 filed articles of incorporation for the company with a capital stock of \$100,000. Kilbourne was its first president and William Herrick and Dr. Charles F. Fotte were with him as the original directors.

Less than a month elapsed between the filing of articles and the production of gas with the first lamps lighted on January 4, 1856, a memorable day in the history of Keokuk since it was among the first cities in the state to adopt so modern a method of illumination.

Used On Main Street.

Gas was used on Main street lamps for a number of years but kerosene continued in force on the streets in residential areas, and both systems required the employment of lamp-lighters who were familiar figures about the city as twilight deepened each evening.

In this connection it is interesting to note that even when electricity first came into use for street lighting purposes the lamps were not turned on at night whenever the moon was scheduled to shine. This was provided in the contracts with the companies supplying the power and if the calendar said that the moon was supposed to be shining, even though it may have been shrouded by clouds a mile thick, no lamps were lighted and anyone out at night had to either feel his way

around in the dark or carry a lantern.

Purchased by D. Moor.

In 1879 D. Moor acquired the controlling interest in the gas company and held office as president with R. H. Wyman as vice president. H. R. Miller became secretary and superintendent, a position he held for many years until the firm was sold to Isaac C. Elston and the Rufus Dawes interests in Chicago. Miller later became assistant postmaster.

Under Elston the company was known as the Keokuk Light and Street Railway Company and remained in that status until about 1903 when A. D. Ayres negotiated its purchase by a company with which he was associated and became its manager. The name was then changed to the Keokuk Gas and Electric Company.

A. D. Ayres Manager.

Mr. Ayres continued in charge until 1912 when it was purchased by the Stone and Webster Company which was then building the Mississippi river power house and dam.

The late George Renaud, whose death occurred only recently, was one of the first meter readers here and a man by the name of Hanson was widely known as an inspector and repairman.

THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION

Ted Smith Tells Story of Keokuk and River in Iowa Historical Magazine

MONDAY, SEPT. 21, 1953

"One of the most strategically situated towns in Iowa," that's what Supt. William J. Petersen says of Keokuk in the foreword to an article by Frederic C. (Ted) Smith in the October Palimpsest.

"The story of Keokuk, its ferries and bridges, its canals and its power dams, is intimately associated with the development of the Hawkeye State", Dr. Petersen continued.

Among Keokuk's first, according to the article by Smith are: The first steamboat, the Western Engineer, which arrived in 1820; the first telegraph to reach Iowa entered Keokuk in 1848; the attempt to canalize the Des Moines river in pre-Civil War days was the only venture of its kind in the history of the state; the building of the Des Moines rapids canal on the Mississippi from 1869-1877 was a great feat of engineering; and the lock and power dam across the Mississippi in 1913 was the first and greatest undertaking of its kind on the river.

Famous Names

Among the famous names singled out by Smith are Chief Keokuk, himself; Gen. Robert E. Lee, who surveyed the Des Moines rapids as a lieutenant; Samuel Ryan Curtis, Civil War general who incorporated a company to build a canal; Justice Samuel F. Miller, one of the ablest interpreters of constitutional law;

Cornelia Meigs and Rupert Hughes, authors, and Ralph P. Lowe, Iowa governor who lived here for a time.

Getting back and forth across the Mississippi was a problem in the early days and by 1848 several ferry lines had been established and made famous by such names as David W. Kilbourne, John Gaines, Otis Reynolds and Adam Hine. With the coming of the railroads, bridges became more important than ferries and Illinois gave a perpetual charter to the Hancock County Bridge Co.

Bridge Opened in 1871

In 1866 the Keokuk and Hamilton Bridge Co. was incorporated and agreements were made with the Des Moines Valley Railroad Co. to build it. The name of Andrew Carnegie came into the picture at about this time as the president of a railroad. The first stone for the bridge piers was laid August 12, 1869 and the first train passed over on April 18, 1871 with David W. Kilbourne as an honored passenger.

First official crossing was made on June 12, 1871 by the Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw train.

By 1914 modern traffic requirements made a remodeling of the bridge necessary and rebuilding was started after a visit by a congressional committee headed by Judge C. W. Adamson of Georgia. Ralph Modjeski, noted Chicago engineer,

redesigned the entire structure which was lengthened to 3,500 feet with a new draw span which swung open for the first time March 26, 1916. The bridge became toll free in 1949 as the property of the city.

Old Rapids Canal

"A mighty work" said Mark Twain of the old Des Moines rapids canal which removed a bottleneck which had handicapped shipping since boats first came up the Mississippi. Because of the treacherous rapids, boats had to be unloaded at Keokuk and lightered over the rapids. A survey was made by Lt. G. K. Warren and in 1866 Gen. J. H. Wilson drew plans for the canal with congress first voting \$200,000 for construction and then \$500,000 more.

Construction started at Galland October 8, 1867 and it was not until August 22, 1877 that the first boats passed through. They included the Golden Eagle, the Montana and the Northwestern. By that time the cost had reached \$4,155,000, a tremendous sum in those days.

In 1905 whistles and bells sounded in Keokuk to let the populace know that Washington had given its official O. K. to the building of the power dam with the signing of a bill by President Theodore Roosevelt. It was completed in 1913 and on August 26 of that year, Gov. George Clark, other governors and congressmen took part in dedication ceremonies which included a three-day regatta on the newly formed lake Keokuk.

F. C. (Ted) Smith
Serves as Board
Secretary 36 Years

Now in his 36th year as secretary of the Keokuk Board of Education is Frederic C. (Ted) Smith, veteran newspaper man and student of history.



He was appointed secretary to succeed Archer C. Miller in December of 1916 and, with the exception of two years spent in the army during World War I he has held that position continuously.

G. L. Norman succeeded him during the war. Smith's record of long service exceeds that of the late G. Walter Barr, another newspaper man, who held office for 30 years until he was succeeded by Archer Miller.

Formerly city editor of The Gate City, Smith has written numerous articles for the Annals of Iowa, Palimpsest and the Iowa Historical society of which he is a member. His hobby of long standing is photography.

Reminiscences of Keokuk and
Lee County.

BY FRANK MATHEWS, PIONEER

Ross B. Hughes, and Other Early
Settlers, and How a Steamboat
Jumped a Dam.

Frank Mathews is writing some early history of Iowa for the Mt. Pleasant News, in a brisk and brilliant style, and the last installment contains the following about people and things in Lee county:

Ross B. Hughes, a citizen of Keokuk in 1848. He had the largest cooper shop west of Cincinnati. It burned down January 3, 1848. In ten days it was restored, and the event was celebrated with a dance. During the festivities, he being a widower, Hughes dared any one present to marry him. A tall, good looking girl, a Miss Barnum, accepted his offer. He sent for a minister and they were married in about fifteen minutes. He some time after went to California. They lived happily together. At one time he was a steamboat captain on the Mississippi. He had daughters who were the wives of some of our very prominent men, among whom was George H. Williams. Before they were married, he being judge, granted her a divorce. If I remember correctly, he was a senator from the state of Oregon at one time. He died in St. Louis.

A JURY FIGHTS.

One, John Gaines, a justice of the peace at Keokuk, had a hog stealing case before him during the winter of '37 and '38. It was a jury trial. He took a tin cup of whiskey, put in a large amount of brown sugar; took a drink himself and passed it to the jury. Soon after a free fight began outside. He adjourned court so the jury could participate. After it was over he called them together and went on with the case.

About 1840 there lived at various places in Lee county, a man called old Spurlock. He got the reputation of being a counterfeiter of coins. He would go around over the country and exhibit good coins and agree to furnish bogus money just like the sample shown. He found many dupes who would advance money and contract for the bogus, but the bogus never came. The dupes dared not tell, but suffered in silence the folly of their acts.

JUMPED A DAM.

In 1858 a steamboat, named the Clara Hines, came down the Des Moines river and at Croton, the lock being out of repair, and the river being high, they concluded to jump the dam, which they did, by going up the river some distance and putting on all the steam that they could. Bob Ferris was pilot. The dam was fourteen feet high.

Along in the forties there was a certain Dr. Galland, who was for a while one of the twelve of Joe Smith's apostles. He lived in Nauvoo, Montrose, Keokuk and elsewhere. I have a very vivid recollection of first meeting him. A Daniel Burton, of Des Moines county, who lived in Danville, was a distant relative of mine, and a broom maker. He and my father and myself started to Keokuk each with a load of brooms.

When we came near Montrose there came up a snow storm and we had to put up. We had traveled a part of the night and were tired and sleepy. In the afternoon father layed down on an old settee and was fast asleep. I was sitting in a split bottom chair near by. I was then fourteen or fifteen years old. The tavern was full of the worst kind of gamblers and loafers. I was dozing, but I heard some one cry out, "Here comes old Doc Galland roaring drunk and flourishing a gun."

BULLYING BURTON.

He came in cursing and swearing. He must kill some one before he left this house. Burton was a large, fine looking man and wore long heavy whiskers. He was sitting in a chair. The doctor first went to him. He caught him by the whiskers and pulled him up out of the chair. He threatened to shoot him. Burton plead with him; told him he was unarmed; was a non-combatant, etc. He jerked him down in the chair, spit in his face and left him. He then went across the room to where father was sleeping. He stood over him for a good while muttering and swearing in a low voice. I stood a little ways behind him hold of my chair and determined if he undertook to hurt either of them to brain him if I could, but after looking at father a good while he walked over to the other side of the room.

A PHYSIOGNOMIST.

One of the roughs said, "Why in h—l didn't you molest him?" He laughed and said, "He has got too d—m a prominent upper lip and square mouth," and started out. One fellow says to him, "Here is his boy. He had hold of his chair and he would have killed you if you had hurt his father." He turned around with an oath, held up his pistol, and said, "Is that so?" I still kept hold of the chair and looked him in the eye and said, "Yes sir, I would." He shifted his pistol to his other hand, and reached his right to me and said, "By G—d, boy, I want to shake with you. Come up and have something." I thanked him and said I did not drink liquor. He said, "Stick to that," and off he went to another tavern. I met him afterwards. He was very gentle-

manly when he wanted to be. It was said that Smith could not with all of his shrewdness get the better of him.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
BICKER KEOKUK, IOWA

THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION:

Boston Visitor Didn't Think Much of Keokuk and Montrose

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1953

(By PEARL GORDON VESTAL)

"We made very good progress after we left Montrose, which is a town of not much importance, on the Iowa side of the river, opposite Nauvoo." (Oh, oh! What do the nice folks in Montrose think of that?)

"The captains of the steamboats seem to think that the inhabitants of Iowa, in this section of the state, are not worth much, and they give Keokuk and Montrose a bad name for thievery and all other sorts of rascality; they are obliged, when the river is low, to spend much time at both places." (Ah, hah! Now the good folks of the "Gate City of the West" will be rising in righteous protest, too!)

That Was Long Ago

Well, calm yourselves, southeastern Iowans of 1953, for this unfavorable picture of the water-front villages of the land between the great Mississippi and the lesser Des Moines was dated in July of 1847, going on for a hundred and six years, more or less! On the steamer "Kentucky," upbound from St. Louis, and en route to Galena, was a sharp-eyed young Boston gentleman, J. H. Buckingham, son of the founder and publisher of the Boston Courier, writing back to "Yankee-land" about the wonders of the great middle west. He was alert, that youth of over a century ago, looking and listening eagerly, and reporting what he saw and heard, with some comments, or interpretations of his own. Figuratively, he "wore his eyes and ears on stalks," to absorb a multitude of new impressions and be thrilled at their novelty.

Lightered Over Rapids

Shall we ride with him upstream, from Keokuk to Montrose, and a bit into the "beyond?" We resume his narrative: "We discharged all our freight into lighters, which were drawn up, for 13 miles, over the rapids, by horse-power. There is no tow-path, but the water is so shallow that the horses wade along the Iowa side, sometimes up to their bellies in the water, and occasionally on the shore, where there is a clear path along the beach, finding a dry passage." (That was long before the present dam and powerhouse, and the soon-to-be-superseded lock; before our river was bridged; before even the old canal, Keokuk-to-Montrose, which the older residents of both cities will remember well.)

"Our master of the Kentucky," he continued, "entrusted his freight to two lighters, but he put his first clerk on board of one and a trusty man on board the other, to protect the property from thieves, with whom it was possible the lightermen might be in connection, either directly or indirectly."

Recall Log Rafts

The oldsters of the river towns

both up and downstream from "KKK" may remember the rafts of logs or of sawn lumber which floated down from the forests of the far-north? The deporter of 1847 saw them, too. "The scenery on the river is pretty, but it is not particularly striking, and we occasionally met with large rafts of timber, and, floating down. These rafts are very large, and have crews of from five to twenty men, according to their size;—they have four or six large sculls put out at each end, for the purpose of steering or warping them over to the different sides of the river, according to circumstances and the course of the channel.

"Sometimes they get hard and fast, while going over the rapids or over the sandbars, and as they have no means of getting off again, they pull their rafts to pieces, and, wading in the water, form them again into new rafts, on the lower side of the shoals where they have run aground. We stopped during the next night after we left the rapids, to take in wood, and the scene was one of the most picturesque I ever saw. Large pine knots were stuck up on end on board the boat and on shore, and lighted so as to make torches.

Romantic Scene

"As no pine is to be had in this part of the country, these torches are manufactured for the purpose, by binding together several sticks of long wood, which the steamboat people obtain at St. Louis from the boats which arrive at that place from New Orleans and other directions. At the spot where we stopped to wood this night, the lights and the dark shades of the trees, the half-savage appearance of the woodmen, and the glare of light from the placid water of the Mississippi, made everything appear quite romantic."

Shall we see what he saw as this keen young man approached our "tri-state area" from the southward? Shall we think what he thought about the three sister states there drawn into one eyefull as his boat steamed up the stream? "At the mouth of the Des Moines river, which enters into the Mississippi near a little village called Clarks-ville, on the Missouri side, we left some freight, and left also the shore of the state of Missouri. We now had on one side Iowa, and on the other Illinois, and I could not help thinking that there was a great difference between the appearance of everything,—the houses, the barns, and the fields in the free states, and similar objects in the slave states.

More Frugal In East

"It may be all imagination; but I have less philanthropy and less pretensions than some other people, and yet I think that I have seen more frugality, more attention to the interest of the proprietors of the land by the laborers employed, more economy and more industry

displayed by all parties,—the men, the women, the children, he hired, the hirer, the owner, and the tenant—in free states, than I have ever seen in slave states.

"The Western people are not frugal as their Eastern friends, of either time or money. Every thing in this country grows so fast that a farmer can afford to idle away many hours that a Massachusetts man, or any New England man, would be obliged to spend in toll and labor—the consequence is that he grows indolent. The Yankee who comes out to the West with the best principles and the most industrious habits, in a short time becomes rather careless of manw of the niceties which he would have insisted upon at home. Still, you can always tell the farm of a Yankee settler. You can see that there is a difference between the thriftiness, and the care of buildings of a New-England emigrant, and those of a family who came into this country from the South, particularly from a slave state." (These were the opinions of a free-state man, from a city already more than two hundred years old.)

Rubbed on Rocks

"At Keokuk, the next stopping place above Clarks-ville, we were obliged to discharge all our freight into lighters, as the waters of the Mississippi were falling, and it is rather difficult for any boat to pass over the rapids, which extend from this place to Montrose, a distance of about 12 miles. We staid at Keokuk about fifteen hours, and then drawing only 33½ inches, the Kentucky had hard work to get over the rapids. She struck and struggled and rubbed on the rocks, her engines were put to their hardest work, the passengers and the crew were obliged to go from side to side, every few minutes, in order, by their weight, to up her one way or the other. Finally she pressed herself along, the steam belching and bellowing, snorting and wheezing, as nothing in this world except the steam of a high-pressure engine can do, and we were again safe in deeper water.

"While we lay at Keokuk, I took some trouble to see what sort of a place it is, but not much gratified. It must be eventually a great place, as it is at the foot of the rapids, and will be the headquarters of all the Southern produce which is to come up the river. It is now rather below par, as there is some dispute as to the title of lands, the Indians having sold out their rights to several companies, and squatters having come in and made use of lands that belong of right to other people."

Our thanks go to Mr. Harry Pratt, State Historian of Illinois, for bringing to our attention this story, printed by the Ill. State Hist. Society in its "Papers in Illinois History, 1937."

On Trial for a Year—

Keokuk Parking Meters Will Go Into Operation Friday Morning

Parking meters will start their one year trial in Keokuk at 9 a. m. tomorrow morning and Public Safety Commissioner James A. Breitenstein today asked motorists to give them a fair trial.

Breitenstein and Ken Slater, Park-O-Meter company engineer, also revealed some tips on getting along with the machines.

When the motorist slips into an angled parking space, they said, the meter's post should be right in the middle of the car.

Each meter in parallel parking spaces, they said, is in a 22 foot stall.

When parking, place your right front hub cap just opposite the meter post. This will bring your bumper flush with the front of your stall and also give the driver in the rear about four feet, depending upon the length of the cars involved, to get in and out of the parking space.

Asked what would be the result if a motorist doesn't follow these procedures for parking, Slater said the police could give him a ticket for improper parking.

Then, too, if a meter should be inoperative for some reason or another, the motorist need not try feeding it nickels to get it working.

22 to be Installed

But the two men said it "would be a nice gesture on the part of the motorist to telephone the police station, number 19, and report the difficulty, at the same time giving the police the number of the meter.

The parking meters are not all installed. There are still about 22 meters yet to be placed. These are to go on South Fourth street and a number of 12 minute meters have yet to be placed at intersections.

Asked what the consequences would be if a motorist was found to be continually putting money in the meters instead of moving his car, Slater said the motorist would be "defeating the purpose of the meter," and, as such, would be guilty of a parking violation.

To Continue Chalking

Neither Breitenstein nor Slater felt, however, that many people would be interested in paying 40c a day to park his car.

Besides, it was pointed out, installation of parking meters will not halt the police practice of chalking car tires.

Breitenstein said that "streets will be completely relined and repainted in the very near future." The painting, meaning the outlining of parking stalls, will be held up until drier weather.

Many motorists will probably find it convenient to carry with them a

Bank Believes in Honesty, Provides

Free Change Service

Who says bankers have hearts made of stone?

The State Central Savings bank today took pity on motorists who will have to fumble for change to use in parking meters. On a table in the bank, within access to anyone, is a fish bowl filled with all the coins a person would need to be his own cashier.

Are the bank officials worried about anyone being too generous with himself? Another bank they heard about came out about five cents ahead on a similar plan.

number of nickels and pennies for use in the meters.

Dimes may not be used, Breitenstein, said. The two hour meters must be fed with either nickels or pennies.

Should Help Business

Slater obviously felt rather sure this morning that Keokuk would like its parking meters. He said he felt sure that if merchants would make a complete inventory today on all their merchandise and another one in 60 days, they would find that they had a larger turn over of business.

People coming in now, he surmised, will probably not take up so much of a clerk's time talking, but will get to business, do their shopping and leave.

Breitenstein said, however, that the parking meters are still on a year's trial. He repeated what he had said on previous occasions, namely that parking meters do not represent the city council's solution of an ever tightening parking problem in Keokuk.

"It is just one of the steps to the solution of a problem," he added.

DAILY GATE CITY

NEW WHITE WAY LIGHTS GO ON FRIDAY NIGHT

HURSDAY, JULY 3, '24

The new white way on South Fifth street will be lighted for the first time tomorrow evening. This block of white way lights has been installed by merchants and property owners in the block, at their own expense. The light poles and brackets were erected early this week, and the lamps have been installed, so that current may be turned into them tomorrow night.

This new block of street lights, it is felt, will add greatly to the appearance of the neighborhood and members of the council were commending the property owners for their action.

DAILY GATE CITY

COUNCIL MARKS PARKING SPACE ON THE STREETS

FRIDAY, OCT. 24, 1924

Plan Asked by Motorists and Merchants to Con-Serve Room is Put In-to Force Now.

White lines denoting parking spaces have been marked on Keokuk streets by direction of the city council in the effort to relieve parking congestion and to help local drivers and strangers as well obey the traffic regulations of the city. The white lines

denote the angle at which cars shall park against the curb, and also give to drivers the exact location of their cars, similarly as if stalls had been built.

Motorists and merchants in Keokuk have been asking for some such improvement, and the action of the council in acceding to the requests should meet with favor on the part of these citizens, it is said.

The blocks from Main to Blondeau streets on North Fourth and Fifth have been marked so that cars must be parked parallel to the curb and not at an angle. In this way it is thought that the difficulty of cars in passing when travelling on North Fourth or Fifth in opposite directions while cars are parked on either side of the street will be eliminated.

The parking regulations will be strictly enforced and all drivers are cautioned to observe them.

THE GREAT DUST KEEF CLOTH
- A. J. BICKEL - KEOKUK, IOWA

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

STAGE COACH BETWEEN KEOKUK AND BURLINGTON WAS STARTED 100 YEARS AGO BY W. D. McCASH THURSDAY, OCT. 12, 1939

Beyond the memory of any Keokuk person but definitely a part of Lee and Des Moines county history is the fact that it was 100 years ago this month—October 10, 1839, that the first stage coach began operating between Keokuk and Burlington. It was inaugurated by William D. McCash, pioneer Burlington merchant.

The announcement of "A New Line of stages between Burlington and Keokuk" was issued a century ago this month on a small postcard which was illustrated with a picture of a stage coach drawn by white horses that "showed plenty of action."

The text of the announcement, which is a keepsake of Mrs. Jessie Bergundthal of Burlington, granddaughter of Mr. McCash, follows:

"THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE PUBLIC AND THE TRAVELING COMMUNITY IN PARTICULAR THAT HE HAS STARTED A NEW LINE OF STAGES BETWEEN BURLINGTON AND KEOKUK (at the

foot of the Lower Rapids,) for the special accommodation of travelers.—Leaving Burlington and Keokuk every morning at an early hour, passing through Ft. Madison, and arriving at Keokuk and Burlington the same day.

"TRAVELERS MAY RELY ON BEING WELL ACCOMMODATED on this line, as no exertion will be spared to render their passages both speedy and comfortable."

WILLIAM D. McCASH."

Mr. McCash was born in Ohio in 1813 and grew to manhood there. He studied the carpenter's trade and later moved to St. Louis. After a few years there he moved with his family to Burlington, intending to farm. He found so few farmers of that day he decided to go into the livery business in Burlington in 1838—from which sprang the idea of the first stage coach between Keokuk and Burlington 100 years ago this week.

KEOKUK DISPATCH.

WEDNESDAY,..... OCTOBER 18, 1854.

To the Travelling Community.

We are now running, and shall continue to run a daily line of

four horse post mail coaches, from Keokuk to Oskaloosa, (Sundays excepted,) via Charleston, Farmington, Benning, Deaconsport, Keosauqua, Winchester, Birmingham, and Fairfield to Libertyville, Ashland, Agency, Ottumwa, Eddyville to Oskaloosa; and also, we are running a daily line of stages from Oskaloosa to Fort Des Moines, (Sundays excepted,) via Pella, Toole's Point, Mitchell's Grove, to Fort Des Moines, there connecting with the Mail Stages to Fort Dodge and Council Bluffs.

We are also running a daily Line of Four horse Post coaches from Burlington to Oskaloosa, via Middletown, New London, Mount Pleasant, Rome and Fairfield to Oskaloosa. Also a line of Iowa City to Fort Des Moines; and a good daily stage from Fairfield to Iowa City; and also from line of coaches from Iowa City to Muscatine.

All the above lines are stocked with superior lot of horses and splendid Troy and Concord Coaches, and shall always be in readiness to accommodate, comfortably, all who patronize us.

All baggage sent by our stages at the risk of the owner. None but the most accommodating agents and careful drivers are employed on any of the above lines. Extras always furnished at a minute's warning.

Keokuk, June 22, 1852-4

OHN FRINK & CO.

The Gate City.

DECEMBER 28, 1870.

CHRISTMAS IN KEOKUK.

Christmas Tree at the Court House.

GOOD TIME AT CHATHAM SQUARE CHURCH

Christmas Dinner at the Taylor House.

With each successive Christmas Eve in Keokuk there comes, in addition to the pleasures indulged in within the quiet retreats of Home, a series of public entertainments given by the various Sabbath Schools of the city, which are apparently more enjoyable to the participants each year than upon any preceding occasion of a like nature. These entertainments not only promote the happiness of the little folks, but have a tendency to cement more firmly the friendly relations formed in other departments of social life, among the grown people as well as among the children. If the

entertainments of this kind were fewer in number than usual this year, they were none the less successful and gratifying.

It has been the custom of the members and friends of

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

For ever so many years to treat the children of their Sabbath School to a Christmas Tree, and so universally has this practice been observed by them that the children have learned to look forward to it as one of the greatest of their pleasures. The place where the gathering was had last evening was the Hall of Damascus Commandery in the Court House. Everything had been properly arranged, and all the announcements made beforehand, and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon the doors were thrown open and the children admitted. The scene which presented itself to their delighted gaze was an attractive one. A tree, filled to its uttermost, fairly loaded down with presents for the little ones. After the desire on the part of everybody to witness the pleasing spectacle had been fully gratified, the distribution of the articles was commenced. Every child received a present. In addition to this a supply of edibles had been provided, and a good time generally was participated in by all present. The company dispersed at an early hour, thoroughly satisfied with the successful result of the entertainment.

AT CHATHAM SQUARE

There was a large assemblage. In the audience room the party was entertained with singing by the choir, and remarks by Dr. Burkitt and B. B. Hinman. While this was in progress a committee of ladies were busy in the lecture room below, preparing a feast for the children. At the announcement, "come to supper," the children, with their teachers, parents and friends, stepped down stairs, where they found spread before them such a Christmas treat as would satisfy the most exacting. The sparkling eyes of the children were a sufficient guarantee that their little hearts appreciated, as only children can appreciate, the efforts of friends to make them glad. Time, money, and pains expended in affairs of this character are properly expended, for they make bright places along the journey of life, a reference to which makes the heart happy long years after the child has grown into riper years. Our friends of Chatham seem to realize this and are prompt to avail themselves of occasions, such as Christmas eve, to get up entertainments with the sole view of pleasing the children of their Sabbath School, which, under the superintendency of Dr. Burkitt, has the reputation of being one of the best Sabbath Schools in the city. During the evening Mrs. Power, the wife of the Pastor of the Church, was presented with the snug Christmas remembrance of fifty dollars—a fitting compliment to a worthy lady. Take

it all in all, the Chatham people did credit to themselves, and long may they remember the pleasures of the Christmas Eve of 1870.

In this connection we may mention the fact that a Church Social of this Society will be held at the parsonage on Tuesday evening next, to which the members and friends of Chatham have a very cordial invitation to attend. They will please remember this.

CHRISTMAS DINNER AT THE TAYLOR HOUSE.

The proprietors of the Taylor House have provided for a Christmas Dinner on a grand scale. The Bill of Fare is a sumptuous one, and has been prepared in the most accomplished style of the culinary art. It embraces a greater variety and a choicer collection of edibles than was ever presented upon any former occasion in Keokuk. The printed Bill of Fare is as artistic as the dinner will be splendid. It is printed purple and gold, and the work was executed at the GATE CITY Job Rooms.

The Dinner has been gotten up under the immediate supervision of Mr. Geo. A. Dunlap, the Clerk of the House, who is a hotel official of long experience and acknowledged ability. The following is the

BILL OF FARE.

SOUP.

Oyster.

FISH.

California Shad, a la Maitre d'Hotel.
Baked Pike, Table Sauce.

COLD DISHES.

Boned Turkey, Aspic Jelly.
Aspic of Oysters, a la Imperial.
Beef Tongue ornamented with Jelly.
Spring Lamb, with Jelly.
Patelets of Veal, with Jelly.
Spiced Oysters.
Chicken Salad.
Buffalo Tongue.
Lobster Salad.

BOILED.

Boiled Chicken, Oyster Sauce.
Boiled Leg of Mutton, Capers Sauce.
Tongue, Corned Beef, Ham.

ROAST MEATS.

Roast Turkey, with Cranberry Sauce.
Loins of Mutton.
Pork.
Veal.
Chicken.
Rib of Beef.

GAME.

Roast Loins of Buffalo, Cranberry Sauce.
Wild Turkey, Stuffed with Oysters.
Wild Brant, with Cranberry Sauce.
Green head Duck with Onions.
Roast Saddle of Antelope, Strawberry Jelly.
Roast Saddle of Black Tail Deer, Currant Jelly.
Roast Spike Horn Duck, Pine Apple Jelly.
Wild Goose, stuffed with Onions.
Mallard Duck with Apple Sauce.
Canvas Back Duck, Cranberry Sauce.
Pin-Tail Duck, with Jelly.

ENTREES.

Chicken Pie, a la Reine.
Chicken Liver, a la Anglaise.
Saddle of Lamb with Green Peas.
Ragout of Antelope, a la Marschal.
Squirrel Larded, a la Portugese.
Boiled of Antelope, a la Cheyenne.
Turkey Giblets, with Maccaroni.
Noix of Veal, a la Vincent.
Cheese, a la Chintilla.
Deviled Ham with French Mustard.
Salmon of Wild Duck, a la Dan.
Fricassee of Turkey wings, a la Bordelaise.
Stewed Venison, Cranberry Sauce.
Fillet of Rabbit, a la Royal.
Patelets of Buffalo, style Rocky Mountains.
Rabbit Pie, a la Victoria.
Neck of Lamb a la Cream.
Dobe of Beef, a la Dauphine.
Pork and Beans.
Broiled Quail on Toast.
Quail Porginea.
Oyster Lorma.

VEGETABLES.

Boiled Potatoes.
Boiled Onions.
Stewed Parsnips.
Mashed Potatoes.
Green Corn.
Turnips.
Boiled Cabbages.
Hominy.
Green Peas.
Sweet Potatoes.
Boiled Rice.

BREAD.

White Bread.
Boston Brown Bread.
Graham Bread.
Rye Bread.
Soda & Pienle Crackers.

RELISHES.

Worcestershire Sauce.
Kentucky Mustard.
Tomato Catsup.
Cheese.
Pickles.
French Mustard.
Horse Radish.
Beets.
Celery.

PASTRY.

Mince Pie.
Pumpkin Pie.
Apple Pie.
Custard Pie.
Rice Pudding a la Etta Petanna, a la Prince Albert Pudding.
Peach Pie.
Cranberry Pie.
Cocoanut Pie.
Pound Pudding, white sauce.

CONFECTIONERY.

Fruit Cake.
Lady Fingers.
Orange Cream.
Cocoanut Kisses.
Cream Fuffs.
Charlotte Puffs.
Almond Maringues.
Bismark Tarts.
Lemon Drops.
Chren Cake.
Cocoanut Drops.
Silver Cake.
Strawberry Whip.
Almond Candy.
Cranberry Tarts.
Lemon Jelly.
Jelly Tarts.
Fine Apple Tarts.

THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA:

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 15, 1870.

ORDINANCE NO. 130.

AN ORDINANCE regulating the time of lighting and extinguishing the street lamps.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the city of Keokuk:

SECTION 1. The Keokuk Gas Light and Coke Company are required to light and extinguish the street lamps, according to the following table, and the time named in said table for lighting shall be construed to mean that all the street lamps of the city shall at that time be lighted and burning, and the time so named for extinguishing shall be construed to mean that all the said lamps shall be kept burning up to the time indicated; Provided, however, that after the first quarter of the moon lighting may be delayed until one hour before the setting of the moon, and when the moon does not set until after three (3) o'clock in the morning, lighting in the morning may be omitted; but when the moon does not rise until after sunset, the lamps shall be lighted according to the table; and all the lights may be extinguished one hour after the rising of the moon, but during the first and last quarter of the moon the lamps shall be lighted according to the table, without reference to the rising or setting of the moon.

Table for lighting and extinguishing the Street Lamps.

MONTHS.	Time of Lighting.		Time of Extinguishing.	
	P. M.	H. M.	A. M.	H. M.
January.....	6	30	6	30
February.....	6	00	6	00
March.....	6	45	5	15
April.....	7	16	4	30
May.....	7	45	4	00
June.....	8	15	3	30
July.....	8	15	4	00
August.....	7	30	4	15
September.....	6	45	5	00
October.....	6	00	5	30
November.....	5	30	6	00
December.....	5	00	6	30

SEC 2. The burners used in the street lamps shall be of an approved pattern, to the satisfaction of the Gas Committee of the City Council, and consuming not less than six feet of gas per hour.

Passed January 10, 1870.

A. J. WILKINSON, Mayor.
Attest: B. S. MERRIAM, Clerk.

Plank Road Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified not to take any plank or other moveable property formerly belonging to the Plank Road Company, without authority. Any infringement upon said property will be prosecuted by the county to the utmost extent of the law.
11/3/1870
GEORGE STANWOOD, Supervisor.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, MONDAY, AUGUST 11, 1870

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Frightful Experience of a Scavenger in a Privy Vault.

Last Saturday night about half past two o'clock Dan Anderson, a colored scavenger of this city, while engaged in cleaning out a vault back of Limburg's saloon, met with an accident whereby he came within an inch of losing his life. It occurred as follows: Mr. Anderson, assisted by three other men, went to work at the vault at night, as is customary. They had taken out about four loads and were still at work, when the floor in the privy gave way, precipitating Mr. Anderson and one of his assistants, Mr. Jackson, to the bottom of the vault. The former went clear to the bottom, falling to the filth below, where began his terrible struggle for life. Mr. Jackson fell across a crossbar in the vault, which he succeeded in clutching, and thus saving himself from a like struggle with Mr. Anderson. The latter on reaching the bottom had the presence of mind to hold his breath, and after sinking once, came to the surface. Here he struggled awhile, endeavoring to clutch the sides of the vault to sustain himself. Finding this impossible, he drew a long breath, and again sank. Coming up again he repeated his struggles, with as poor success as before. This operation was repeated, Mr. Anderson says, seven times, each time taking away his strength. Just as he was sinking the last time, his assistants from above threw down a ladder, which fortunately missed Anderson in its descent. Had it struck him, that evidently would have ended all his struggles. Jackson, from the crossbar above, called to Anderson, that "there was a ladder," and with one more struggle the latter succeeded in reaching it. He was landed from there to terra firma, where he became insensible. He was removed to his home and thoroughly cleaned, and is now able to be around, although suffering considerably from several bruises received in his fall. When one considers that the vault was twenty-two feet deep, and that there were several crossbars in the course of his fall, it is a miracle that Mr. Anderson escaped with his life.

THE GREAT DUST RUP CALLED IN FRONT
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

THE DAILY GATE CITY.

JULY 26, 1892.
Entered in Keokuk postoffice as 2d class matter

The new vinegar plant at the Keokuk Pickle company's works on First and Johnson streets is now in operation. The vinegar is made from low wines distilled from corn in the factory and when running the full capacity between 200 and 300 barrels of vinegar a day can be turned out. The new artesian well furnishes the water used in the manufacture, and especially for cooling purposes. No plant in the Mississippi valley is better equipped than this. The company is extending its compliments to the trade in a very handsome combination match and stamp case. It is made of frosted aluminum and bears a portrait of Chief Keokuk and an appropriate inscription.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1892

The Keokuk Pickle Company have purchased the lots on the corner of 1st and Johnson streets and as soon as spring opens they will erect a brick building thereon, fronting 100 feet on Johnson and running back 80 feet on 1st street. The structure will be two stories high, and as it will be built especially for the pickling business, it will be a model of convenience and a fine addition to that part of our city. The brick have already been contracted for, and hauling will be commenced next Monday. Those in charge are anxious to have the building ready for occupancy by the first of June, and will make all contracts to that end.

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1892

A RUINED ROW.

The "Yellow Row" on Third and Carroll Streets Consumed by Fire.

This morning, about 8:30 o'clock, an alarm of fire was rung into the Young America engine house, from Patterson's pork house, announcing a fire in what is known as "the yellow row," on Carroll between Second and Third streets.

The fire department were quickly ready and on their way to the scene of the conflagration; but on their arrival there, the fire had got so well started that the most they could do was to keep the fire from spreading to adjoining houses.

The property was entirely consumed, which will be a loss to Mr. Bunyan, the owner, of several hundred dollars. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, as none of the houses were occupied,

but all have undergone a thorough course of repairs, preparatory to renting them.

The fire department stayed to see that nothing was left burning and then came home.

The property was only recently sold to Bunyan, who was having it repaired, and was to have papered the interior to-day. It formerly belonged to Hiram Barney, of New York, who, for the last seventeen years, has had it insured in the Home Insurance Co., Wm. Fulton, agent—but which insurance was voided only last week, by the sale of the property to Bunyan. As there was no insurance on it at the time of the burning, the loss falls very heavily on Mr. Bunyan.

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1876.

M. Younker's New Building.

One of the most valuable of the numerous important improvements that are being made in Keokuk during the present season, is the new store building of M. Younker, corner Main and Fifth streets. It is 25x85 feet, three stories in height, with a good high basement underneath, and has been erected at a cost of about \$7,000. It was built and is jointly owned by Mr. Younker and his brother Marcus, of the firm of Younker Bros., but is occupied by the former. Having been constructed with a special view to his use it is admirably adapted thereto, having high ceilings and being supplied with an abundance of light, affording patrons every opportunity to examine goods critically. Mr. Younker has filled his shelves with a stock that corresponds in every particular with his handsome quarters. It is almost entirely new, and embraces everything that is seasonable and stylish in the dry goods line. He invites the public to call and examine the attractions he has to offer.

The second floor of the building is occupied as offices, and the third floor by Emerson's photograph gallery. It is neatly and tastily finished off throughout, and presents an inviting appearance.

Mr. Alex. Black was the architect of the building.



KEOKUK'S PICKLE FACTORY—LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

THE GATE CITY

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1876

THE POSTOFFICE.

It is Anchored in Its Present Quarters for a Period of Ten Years

As the present lease on the room occupied by the Postoffice expires in October, the question of its location has been generally discussed and various rumors have been afloat as to where it would be removed to. Hon. Patrick Gibbons, proprietor of the Opera House, received a letter yesterday which definitely settles the question and anchors the Postoffice in its present quarters for a period of ten years. The letter was addressed to Hon. Geo. W. McCrary, M. C., and by him forwarded to Mr. Gibbons. The following is a copy:

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT,

APPOINTMENT OFFICE,

Washington, D. C., April 27, 1876.

Hon. Geo. W. McCrary:

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 26th inst, I have to say that our agent of this department having recommended the retention of the premises now occupied as a Postoffice at Keokuk, Iowa, an order to accept the proposition of Mrs. C. Gibbons to lease said premises for ten years from October 1st, 1876, was made on the 26th inst. Very respectfully,

J. D. MARSHALL,

First Assistant Postmaster General.

Gen. Parrott says the only objection he has to this arrangement is that the amount of \$600 per annum, which will be required to pay the rent, in addition to the \$400 allowed by the Government, will come out of the allowances of the office and will, therefore, be equivalent to a reduction of that amount on his salary.

THE WHITE ELK VINEYARDS

GRAPE CULTURE ON A LARGE SCALE.

How Wine is Made.

At the instance of Gen. Barney, we, in company with a party of gentlemen, consisting of Mr. Battell, Mr. Greer of New York, Col. Stewart of Chicago, Mr. Geo. Williams, Col. John Givin of the Valley road, and Gen. B., visited yesterday afternoon the principal one of the White Elk Vineyards, located about two and a half miles above this city, on the Mississippi river.

These, as our readers are already aware from previous descriptions in these columns, are the most extensive vineyards in this section of the country. They were established with a view to the manufacture of wine on an extensive scale. Hon. Hiram Barney, of New York, whose property they are, was induced to engage in the undertaking from several motives. The first was the manufacture of strictly pure native wines to take the place so far as possible of the adulterated wines which are imported into this country from other countries and used here. The second was to establish the superior merits of the soil and climate of this locality to the culture of the grapes to induce others to engage in it and to build up here an immense interest in the manufacture of pure native wines.

In order to enable himself to engage in the manufacture of wine upon

SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES

Gen. Lewis T. Barney visited Europe in 1868-9, and spent several months in the grape growing districts of France and Germany. By the closest application and most careful observation he acquired the information which enables him to produce a very superior article of wine from the different varieties of the grape. The process is apparently simple, yet he has devoted to it years of the most careful study. He spent much time at Clos Vogeot Burgundy, France. He informs us that the red wine produced here is considered the best in the world, and better than any of the other Burgundy wines from the manner of its treatment.

THE VINEYARDS

Are three in number and embrace seventy-five acres of bearing vines. The six principal varieties cultivated are the Catawba, Concord, Clinton, Ives, Delaware and Norton Virginia. Besides these about seventy

or eighty other varieties are used to experiment with. The first named however are the standard varieties and will no doubt be cultivated to a greater extent than any others. The culture of the grape, like the manufacture of the wines, is conducted upon scientific principles.

In the first place the ground is trenched to a depth of about two feet. The vines are then planted in rows and trained to wires which are supported by posts set twenty feet apart. After the first three years the arm system of training is adopted. For the first two weeks in the spring, the earth is thrown from the vines, then toward them. A cultivator is then kept constantly at work to beat down the weeds and lighten the soil. The soil is a heavy clay on a sub-stratum of magnesian limestone.

The vineyards are under the entire personal supervision of Mr. R. W. Holton, a professional horticulturist and pomologist of long experience and rare ability. He is conceded to be one of the most successful grape-growers in the United States, and Mr. Barney is fortunate in having secured his services.

THE WINE HOUSE

is an immense structure, the excavation for which was made from the solid rock, and the material taken out used in the construction of the building. The party were armed with a tallow candle each, and shown through the entire institution, General Barney explaining the *modus operandi* as we went along. When the grapes are sufficiently ripe they are gathered and taken to the wine house. Here they are carefully picked over, and every unripe, decayed and imperfect berry discarded. They are then placed in the press and the juice extracted. This passes by means of pipes into tubs, where it remains for a period of about forty-eight hours, after which it is conveyed to the fermenting tubs in the wine cellars. There are four arched cellars each 18x200 feet, and 17 feet in height. These cellars are thoroughly ventilated and the atmosphere in them is very chilly ranging from 50 to 56 degrees. The fermenting tubs hold one thousand gallons each. The cellars have a capacity of ninety thousand gallons. They contain at present about 32,000 gallons made from the vintage of 1870-71.

General Barney gives his personal attention to the manufacture of the wines from the time the grapes go into the press until the wine has finished the process of fermentation and is ready for bottling.

Samples of these wines have been sent to New York and even to Europe have been tested by experts and pronounced to be the best ever produced in this country. They find ready sale and there is a demand for them abroad, which cannot at present be supplied. We will state for the information of those in this section, who may wish to secure any of these wines, that Messrs. Day, Knight & Co. have the exclusive sale of them here.

DAILY GATE CITY.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1874.

K. K. K.

A Party of Young Men Give the Colored Population Away.

AND SUBSEQUENTLY GIVE THEMSELVES INTO THE HANDS OF THE POLICE.

An Attempt to Perpetrate a Huge "Sell" Drifts Into a Very Serious Matter.

Sunday evening a party of young men, who were congregated on Third street, conceived the idea of perpetrating a huge sell on the colored population of our city. The thing worked like a charm—in fact it worked too well, as the sequel will show. A guileless credulous young colored man named John Givens, passed by about that time and they concluded to use him in the execution of their plan. His gullible nature yielded readily to the schemes of the mischief makers, and he listened with rapt attention and the most intense interest while they poured into his willing ears the most horrible tales of pillage, rapine and murder—of war and rumors of war. They told him that the villainous Kuklux had attacked the colored citizens of Warsaw, burned their church and killed a number of them; that they were at that moment ravaging the town of Alexandria in a similar manner, and that as soon as they had finished their work of destruction there they would march on the colored citizens of Keokuk and repeat the operation here.

The young man very naturally became excited and was easily prevailed upon to circulate the following inflammatory appeal, which the jolly jokers wrote out:

To ARMS! To ARMS! All people interested in the defense of the colored people will please rally at once. BARNEY.

Givens took the document, proceeded to the colored churches where services were being held, and handed it to the ministers with the request that it be read, which request was complied with. In addition to this he repeated the frightful stories which had been recited to him. The result of the little joke far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the inventors. The tocsin of war which the young man sounded was the signal for a panic among the colored people. The congregations broke up in the wildest excitement, and for a time there was a scene of the most indescribable alarm and confusion. The reports spread like wild fire among the colored population, producing the same effect

wherever it went. In some instances women, who heard of it at their houses, gathered their children together and sought safety by fleeing from the city. The male portion assembled at the armory of the Keokuk State Guards, on Johnson street, and demanded the arms. They also went to Shuler's gun store and made similar demands; in fact they congregated wherever they thought arms were to be had. Men went hurrying through the streets with shot guns and pistols, which had been picked up at private houses, and for a time the city was fairly alive with active preparations for war. Those who succeeded in procuring arms proceeded at once to the levee, prepared to give the Kuklux a warm reception. While the excitement was at its height the steamer Harry Johnson whistled. As it was reported that the K. K. K's were to arrive on a steamer, the armed colored men collected about the landing. When the Captain saw them he thought they had congregated to mob him. After a time some of our citizens succeeded in convincing the colored people that they had been made the victims of an egregious sell. This soon became the generally accepted belief and the crowd dispersed.

Some of the victims were highly indignant at Givens for circulating the document and threatened to visit summary punishment upon him. He was taken in charge by the police and lodged in the boose for safe keeping. He was, no doubt, innocent of any wrong intent, and was probably the worst frightened man in town.

Yesterday morning six young men were arrested upon the following information:

BEFORE C. L. ALLEN, J. P.

Lee County, Iowa:

The defendants are accused of the crime of exciting a disturbance. For that the said defendants, on the first day of November, A. D. 1874, at the city of Keokuk, Lee county, State of Iowa, did unlawfully make and excite a disturbance in the African Methodist Episcopal Church, the Pilgrims Rest Church and the Second Baptist Church in this city; the defendants did make and circulate a false report, that a certain association or band of persons, reported to be hostile to the colored citizens called Kuklux were fighting at Warsaw, a town about five miles from Keokuk, and that they had burned down the colored church and killed the pastor and three others; that they were marching on Alexandria, a small town below Keokuk in Missouri, and that they were going to rise in this city (Keokuk) and that they caused and procured the following to be circulated in the churches aforesaid while the congregations were there worshipping, to-wit:

To Arms! To arms! All people interested in the defense of the colored people will please rally at once. BARNEY.

Thereby exciting and arousing the said colored population of the city of Keokuk, in the said churches peaceably and lawfully assembled, and causing a disturbance therein contrary to the form of the statute in such cases made and provided.

GEORGE BLAND.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23 day of November 1874.

C. L. ALLEN, J. P.

As some of the parties are no doubt innocently mixed up in the matter we omit the names. The young men say they had no purpose of carrying the joke beyond Givens and two or three others, and that they had no idea that he would go to the churches with it. Whether this be true or not, it does not excuse them. It was a very reprehensible thing—a very dangerous amusement. We understand that some of the women who are *ancients* were so badly frightened as to endanger their lives.

The young men will have a hearing before the Recorder this morning at 9 o'clock. It is to be hoped that they will be sufficiently punished for their indiscretion to permanently cure them of any propensity for indulging in that sort of sport.

DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1874.

THE KUKLUX SCARE.

Preliminary Examination of the Perpetrators--Verdict of "Not Guilty"

The preliminary examination of the seven young men who were arrested for perpetrating the Kuklux canard on the colored population on Sunday evening, took place before Recorder Allen yesterday. Owing to the extraordinary character of the transaction, the amount of excitement that it created at the time, and the unexpected turn which it had taken in the arrest and arraignment of the parties engaged in it, a lively degree of interest in the result was manifested.

The case was called at 9 o'clock. At that hour the space inside the railing was filled with attorneys and witnesses, and the remainder of the court room with spectators eager to catch every word of the proceedings. Full two hours were occupied in securing a jury. The panel of eighteen was exhausted and a heavy draft on the audience was made, before the required number was obtained, and it was 11 o'clock before the case fairly got started. The jury as at length sworn in, was composed of D. B. Smith, Wm. Loughry, L. W. Huston, I. K. Cochran, John R. Shuler and H. T. Henderson.

A large number of witnesses were examined, including all the defendants and the colored boy, John Givens. The facts elicited were about the same as have already been published. The ground of the defense was that the parties didn't tell Givens to go to the churches with the message; that they didn't entertain a thought that he would do such a thing; that he greatly magnified the stories that were told him after he did get there; that they had no intent or purpose of disturbing

The Daily Gate City.

KEOKUK, IOWA: *gls*

WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEB. 19.

BAKER-VANTER GRIMPER LEAF

FOLIO

CK

CREDITS

any public meeting—in short, that it was nothing but a little joke started originally for the purpose of getting rid of a couple of colored loafers that was extended to Gibbons for their own amusement, and that finally grew into a panic, a thing they never dreamed of at the start.

Assistant District Attorney Gibbons and Lee R. Seaton conducted the prosecution, and D. F. Miller, Jr., one of the accused, and James Hagerman and R. M. Marshall the defense. The case was given to the jury shortly after 5 o'clock. After remaining out ten or fifteen minutes they returned a verdict of "not guilty."

CHARGE OF THE K. K. K.'S.

KEOKUK, Nov. 7th, 1874.

MR. EDITOR: I hope you'll excuse the liberty I take in thus addressing you, but I can't stand it any longer. The news is too much for me,—and, like Mr. Wegg, I must "drop into poetry"—(or thereabouts):

News from the East and West,
News till you cannot rest
Rings in our ears.
Lord! how the "Keks" rejoice,
And with exultant voice
Laugh at our tears.

What has our party rent?
That all wrong the elections went,
Whose was the blunder?
White Leagues and Kuklux Klans
Knocked all our little plans
Into blue thunder.

Hark! for the last decade
Throats and complaints were made
By chivalry's mouth;
Deeds, though of darkest dyes,
Wallings and widows' cries
Rose from the South.

Let's face the music, then,
Stand firm, like noble men,
Shoulder to shoulder;
Crush out these wicked deeds,
Overwhelm these secret creeds,
Watch while these fearful Leagues
Into death moulder.

Republicans then to the front,
Ye who have stood the brunt,
A serried band.

But ballots for bullets take,
And for our country's sake,
One more great effort make
For Freedom's Land.

W.

DAILY GATE CITY:

NOVEMBER 4, 1874.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

—There was a big crowd of spectators at the Recorder's Court, yesterday, to hear the preliminary examination of the Kuklux Jokers. The difficulty encountered at the outset was in finding a jury of men who hadn't formed or expressed an opinion in the matter. It seems to have been pretty generally discussed and commented upon.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Ku Klux Klan Klonklave

Klansmen



Klanswomen

KEOKUK, Lee County, IOWA

All Roads Lead to Keokuk

Mississippi River
Scenic Highway

Primary 40

Red Ball Route

Golden Rod

Missouri
Primary 4

Waubonsie Trail

SATURDAY, AUG.
30, 1924

Everybody
Welcome

Railroads

Good Connections in all
Directions

Burlington

Rock Island

T. P. & W.

Wabash

K. & W.

Largest Klonklave held in Iowa

National speakers and mammoth fireworks
display afternoon and evening

Down Town Parade Refreshments on the grounds
Plenty of patrolled parking space

Follow the KKK Arrows to the Klan Field on Belknap Boulevard

THURSDAY, AUG. 28, '24

DAILY GATE CITY

MANY VISITING KLANSMEN HERE FOR KLONCLAVE

AUG. 30, '24

Visitors from Lee, Hancock and Clark counties and other nearby points were in Keokuk today to take part in the Ku Klux Klonclave. A parade will be staged this evening, it was announced, and there will be other features of the klan gathering. The klan meeting place on the boulevard is all dressed up for the affair with booths, headquarters' tent and the like.

The parade has been announced for seven o'clock tonight and the order of parade as given the police department that it may co-operate in handling traffic, is down Grand avenue to Third, down Third to Main and out Main to Sixteenth, up Sixteenth to the park.

At the police station it was said that traffic on Main street tonight at the time of the parade would be handled by the regular officers, and that special officers would handle the traffic on the boulevard and in the vicinity of the klan field. The following special officers were appointed to serve without pay, according to the list given out in the city clerk's office:

R. B. Wood.
W. M. Van.
Harry C. Robertson.
E. J. Reichman.
J. E. Fowler.
Walter K. Kirchner.
Henry B. Leu.
A. R. Collier.
E. L. Bailey.
J. E. Gibb.
S. W. Bartlow.
H. Hurd.
E. B. Shellhouse.
V. R. Taylor.
Otto Hawkins.
Sidney Holmes.
Harry Fowler.
Carl T. Morris.
Frank L. Hagmeier.

Speeches and fireworks are advertised as part of the evening's program.

DAILY GATE CITY

KLANSMEN HOLD FIRST PARADE IN LEE COUNTY SEPT. 2, 1924

The Ku Klux Klan held its widely advertised meeting and parade in Keokuk last Saturday afternoon and evening. While opinions differ as to the number of visitors, there was a large crowd, certainly. There was no disturbance of any kind, and both the thousands of spectators who lined the streets and the marching klansmen were quiet and orderly.

The Parade.

Led by cavalcade of Klansmen in robes and insignia of their order, mounted on white horses, the parade marched through the streets about 7 o'clock. Two bands were in line, and besides the hundreds of Klansmen and Klanswomen there were floats and numerous automobiles in the procession. The floats were said to depict various features of the Klan ritual and creed. Klansmen on foot, dressed in the full regalia of the order, carried banners on which the Klan creed was printed, and there were hundreds of flags in the procession.

One group of the women members of the order marched in the formation of a cross.

The parade moved down Grand avenue between lines of automobiles parked along the curb, to Third street, and then out Main street where all traffic was blocked for the time being by the lines of cars and people along the street, to Sixteenth street, thence back to the Klan field.

Ceremonies at Field Meeting.

At the field the Klonclave completed its program with addresses and with a display of fireworks and other features, in the presence of an immense crowd.

Members of the Klan from all over Iowa, Lincoln, Nebraska, and points in Illinois and Missouri were said to have come to Keokuk to take part in the Klonclave which was the first official appearance of the order on the streets here in their robes.

DAILY GATE CITY

KLAN WANTS TO PARADE AT BURLINGTON SEPT. 4, '24

BURLINGTON, Iowa, Sept. 4.—The Ku Klux Klan today formally sought permission to parade through the streets of Burlington at the time of a district meeting to be held here early in October. The date is said to be October 4.

An organizer of the Klan, claiming his home as Ohio, visited the mayor shortly before noon yesterday and at that time Mayor Thomas J. Smith said that he would like to meet officials of the Klan with reference to the matter but suggested that if there was such a parade, that the Klansmen participating not be masked.

This suggestion did not favor, however.

Yesterday, the organizer, together with John Miller, secretary-manager of the Burlington

Securities company, and Frank Sample, local agent of the Travelers Insurance Co., visited the city hall and started a conference with the mayor at 2 o'clock. At 4 o'clock it was announced that the mayor would not grant permission to parade with hoods on. However, the mayor explained that his decision must not necessarily be final and that he would arrange a meeting with the city council whenever the delegation desired.

DAILY GATE CITY
FRIDAY, SEPT. 5, 1924

Negro Claiming To Be Klansman Excites Madison

That a Keokuk colored man, named Wilson, claiming to be a colored klansman, was going to speak in Fort Madison, was the report which was spread in that city night before last and resulted in a crowd attending the Second Baptist church there. The pastor, however, denied the rumor, according to the Fort Madison Democrat, which printed this account of the affair:

"The report that a colored Klansman was to speak last evening was branded as an unfounded rumor by the Rev. George Smith, pastor of the church today.

"We held our regular prayer meeting services followed by the regular official board meeting last night, but I know nothing of the speaker, who, it was rumored, would be present. No arrangements had been made for a speaker, but the report was widespread and a large number of the congregation came to the meeting on the strength of it."

"The rumor is believed to have started when a Mr. Wilson, who claimed to be a colored Klansman arrived in the city Tuesday and gave the impression that he was here to organize the colored residents. He left yesterday morning.

"Toward the close of the meeting last night several Klansmen appeared at the doorway of the church and offered to make a donation, the pastor said today. The deacon explained that the meeting was merely a prayer service and that they were not taking up donations at that time, after which the robed men quietly departed."

DAILY GATE CITY

KLAN PARADE DECISION TO COME SATURDAY FRIDAY, SEPT. 5, 1924 BURLINGTON, Iowa, Sept. 5.—

Sept 5, 1924 page 1

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. I. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

The issue as to whether or not the Ku Klux Klan will be permitted to parade in Burlington—hooded—rests with the city administration as the result of a formal request for permission made yesterday morning at the city hall by Roy Varner, klan organizer, whose home was previously in Ohio but who has been here for several months and now claims Iowa as his home state.

Losing the first round of the squabble for such permission when Mayor Thomas J. Smith declined to permit the parade if klansmen were masked, the klan moved yesterday to override the decision of the mayor by taking the case to the council as a whole and the discussion developed, at times, into a wrangle—not only the parade but on the entire klan issue.

Adjourn Until Saturday.

At the close of the discussion, Mayor Smith suggested an adjournment until Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and it is considered as probable that the council will go on record at that time—either to permit the parade without any strings on the decision or to permit it only if those marching are not masked.

While the arguments became heated at times, the mayor and the members of the council appeared unruffled at the close of the meeting. There was no evidence, at any time, of a divided sentiment within the ranks of the council, but no schedule of a probable vote-outcome could be arrived at in view of the fact that only two members of the administration stated their views.

Varner Explains Case.

Varner, klan organizer, explained the situation, announcing that the klan merely sought permission to traverse the business streets of the city in full regalia. He announced, however, that if custom was followed out, only the local members of the klan marching in the parade, would wear the hoods, as generally those from other cities—and he predicted they would be here from Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Keokuk, Fort Madison and elsewhere—do not cover their faces when marching.

As spokesman for the klan, he declared that there would be no trouble; that the klan would break no laws and would conduct themselves in an orderly way. He said that other cities had granted permission in the past and said that klan parades, without any provisos, were scheduled for Davenport, Des Moines and Clinton this month and next.

Jackson Takes a Hand.

W. E. Jackson, county attorney, took a hand in the proceedings at the city hall when he urged, strenuously, that the klan not be permitted to parade masked. He quoted the Iowa law relative to the Ku Klux Klan and said that in his opinion it was applicable to the local situation in that the very fact that if the klan might parade hooded, it might bring on a disturbance whether or not the klan itself started the trouble. In other words that directly or

indirectly the presence of hooded men on the public streets would be responsible for a breach of the peace if it so happened that trouble developed.

His denunciation of the klan was far-reaching and he mentioned the Herrin, Ill., troubles as evidence of what "might be a possible outcome." Varner took exception to the remarks on the grounds that although the klan may have been accused that there had not been convictions. He believed that there should be an opportunity to parade, hooded, and see what regulations were necessary.

City Solicitor Ben P. Poor stated that in his opinion it was not right to "wait and see what action was needed." He likened the situation to the council's authority in other matters, stating that "we insist that a man not put up a building with shingle roof in the business district as a protection. It wouldn't do for us to let him build it, otherwise and then if a fire resulted with widespread loss, arrest the building owner."

Smith is Opposed.

The mayor repeated his previous opposition to the proposal that the klan march here, hooded. He also took occasion to give his views on the klan situation, declaring that he believed anyone elected by a majority of the people had the right to assume office, and stating further that the klan was attempting to say that certain ones, of other religious faiths, could not.

Varner interrupted to say that "I have a right to believe other than you if I wish."

But Varner did not wish to discuss the merits of klan and anti-klan feeling and said so. However, it cropped out from time to time and made an interesting discussion.

In concluding his remarks, Mayor Smith said, "I'll say this. I believe in majority rule. This will be put before the council and if the council says that the klan can parade with hoods over their heads, I'll be on the job and see that every possible protection is given. But it is still my opinion that it should not be permitted."

Cook Also Opposed.

Henry J. Cook, superintendent of the department of parks and public buildings, also is of the opinion that the klan should not be permitted to parade hooded. He said that permission should be denied, as a precautionary measure against possible trouble. He said that he didn't believe the klan or any other organization or groups would start a clash, but stated the belief that such a parade would certainly make the staging of a row possible and might cause "radicals" on either side of the klan issue to lose their heads.

The klan issue, as to a hooded parade, came to the fore Wednesday when representatives of the local klan asked permission of the mayor to hold the parade early in October. It had not previously come into the limelight

officially. Yesterday among other things told by Varner, was that the klan had turned in considerable information to the police authorities, resulting in raids and that he himself had aided in turning in such information. He added "maybe you don't want that help," and he was answered with the remark that the city "wants all the aid it can get."

DAILY GATE CITY

MAY ABANDON KONKLAVE AT BURLINGTON SEPT. 11, '24

BURLINGTON, Iowa, Sept. 11.—As a result of the opposition to a parade in "full regalia," it was stated yesterday that plans are being considered to abandon the "Klan Konklave" scheduled for Burlington in October. The "Klan Konklave" is the district convention of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan.

The Tri-State fair grounds had been rented for the afternoon and evening and plans had been laid to bring in several thousand visitors from other cities for the event, one of the features of which was band concerts and a parade in the evening in the business section. When Roy Varner, klan organizer, called upon the mayor for permission to parade, Mr. Smith made the stipulation that klansmen could not appear in the parade with visers down.

As there was no city ordinance applying, the matter was taken before the council as a whole. City Attorney Poor advising that such an ordinance could be passed prior to the proposed parade or a resolution could be passed expressing the request that all persons appearing in the parade do so with visers up. The latter course was adopted and Mr. Varner, speaking for his organization said that it would be complied with. City officials in passing the resolution, expressed the view that they anticipated no trouble from the paraders but feared that outsiders might create a disturbance should the klansmen march with visers down.

May Go to Davenport.

"That has led to the view held by some that if Burlington's officials and a part of the public are so unfriendly to our organization, it might be better to transfer the convention to some other city and Davenport is suggested," said Mr. Varner. "Davenport business men have raised a large convention fund for the klan meeting there and the klan has assurances that no strings will be attached to the permission to

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K. K. KLAN-3

parade. Recently such a meeting was held in Keokuk with over fifteen thousand visitors from out of town and city officials made no objection to the parade in full regalia with some of the helmets closed. This was also true in Muscatine and other cities. In Burlington no canvass was made for funds outside of the membership. All we asked from the city was permission to put on our parade as it has been put on in other cities in Iowa."

The organizer said that personally he believed it would be best to go ahead with the plans which would bring some fifteen to twenty thousand visitors to Burlington for the day but that others "because of the unfriendliness upon the part of certain city officials," were of the opinion that it would be better to join with Davenport and hold joint district meetings there.

DAILY GATE CITY

FIERY CROSS IS RAISED IN CITY SATURDAY NIGHT

Official Sign of the Presence
of the Ku Klux Klan
Given on Grand
Avenue Lot.

MONDAY NOV. 26, 1923

The fiery cross of the Ku Klux Klan was raised in Keokuk Saturday night. It flamed its message from the bluff at the end of Grand avenue, west of Rand park, that there is an organization of the klan here. It was reported that some thirty members of the klan were present when the cross was raised. The men were not robed or masked. After the cross was raised a small guard was left to see that the fire did not spread.

The cross was visible in many parts of the city, and showed plainly across the river and from the lake shore drive. So bright was the light from the flaming messenger, that some one turned in a fire alarm, and the Sixth street truck responded. Firemen reported that they thought the cross had been raised by some school lads, but it is learned from an authentic source that the cross was an official one.

The flaming cross in other communities has usually preceded some meeting or activity on the part of the klan in the community.

DAILY GATE CITY

HAS LEE COUNTY KU KLUX KLAN ORGANIZATION?

Automobile Load of Knights
of Invisible Empire Seen
on Lonely Road by
Tourist.

MONDAY, SEPT. 25, 1922

[Special to The Gate City.]
FORT MADISON, Sept. 25.—An automobile tourist from Streator, Ill., says he saw a group of Ku Klux in full ghostly regalia four miles west of here on the Chalk Ridge road about 10:30 o'clock at night.

While driving along the road, he states, he saw a Ford touring car drive into the main road from a lane, extinguish its lights and increase its speed. Passing it, he saw that the Ford was occupied by a half dozen men in the regulation white flowing robes of the Klan. He is said to be thoroughly veracious by people who know him, but he declined to allow his name to be published.

On several occasions stories have been circulated that the klansmen of the flaming cross had been seen in the environs of Fort Madison, clad in the terrorizing regalia of the order. The stories have all been more or less disconnected and no credence was placed in them, but information that has recently come to light seems to settle the matter beyond the pre-adventure of a doubt.

DAILY GATE CITY

FIERY CROSS OF KLAN IS RAISED AGAIN

FRIDAY, DEC. 14, 1923

[Special to The Gate City.]
MONTROSE, Iowa, Dec. 14.—The fiery cross of the Ku Klux Klan was raised in Montrose last night. The cross was set in Miller's Orchard about 8 o'clock last night.

This is not the first appearance of the Klan here. Last month there was a meeting at Bluff park to which many people here and in this section were invited, for the purpose of hearing talks by the Klan organizers and officials.

DAILY GATE CITY
FRIDAY, AUG. 22, 1924

Klan to Stage Klonclave Here

Bills announcing the Ku Klux Klan Klonclave which will be held in Keokuk on Saturday, August 30, have been posted in the city and through the surrounding territory. According to these the Klonclave will be the largest held in Iowa.

National speakers, fireworks display at night and a parade down town are features listed on the bills announcing the event.

DAILY GATE CITY
AUG. 30, 1923

KLAN TO HOLD ANNUAL LABOR DAY FESTIVITY

As has been the custom of the local Klan since it has been chartered to have a Labor day picnic, they are planning to have one again this year at the Klan grounds on Belknap Boulevard.

These annual Labor day gatherings of the local Klan are open to the public. The committee in charge is planning for a large gathering, expecting that many will come from Illinois and Missouri as well as from the closer counties of this state. Among other events a baseball game is scheduled for 2:30 p. m. Horse-shoe games are to follow, after.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

KU KLUX KLAN FIGHTS FOR LIFE IN ITS HOMELAND, SOUTHEAST U. S.

By HENRY LESENE
Central Press Correspondent

ATLANTA, Ga.—The states in the southeast are waging a winning but apparently never-ending fight against the revived Ku Klux Klan, in the wake of a wave of killings, floggings, intimidations and cross-burnings.

After World War I, the hooded order spread from Georgia into New Jersey and Indiana and other states and became a political power, but the post-World War II Klan has been almost entirely a phenomenon confined to the southeastern states.

The Klan of the 1920s went into a decline after the sensational trial and conviction of the Indiana Klan's Grand Dragon D. C. Stephenson, on charges growing out of the death of Madge Oberholtzer, and by 1940 it was a thoroughly discredited and virtually non-existent organization.

The present-day hooded order was also spawned in Georgia and has perhaps reached its greatest political power there. There are several different Ku Klux Klan organizations in the southeast, however, and a move to unify them has repeatedly failed.

IN THE PRESENT postwar period, one state, Alabama, has passed an anti-mask law. This was done in the summer of 1949 following a pattern of floggings, intimidations and cross-burnings in the Birmingham area, which stirred wide indignation in the state.

Since then a total of 41 cities and municipalities in the southeast have adopted anti-mask or anti-cross-burning ordinances or both, which have tended to put a crimp in Klan-type activities.

In Georgia the state legislature, twice in the last few years, has refused to pass anti-Klan legislation, but of the 41 municipalities which have adopted anti-Klan laws, 14 of them are in Georgia. Florida runs a close second with 12 cities and towns having taken such action, and North Carolina is third with nine.

The most recent Klan outrage to gain the headlines occurred in South Carolina and it is considered likely that the 1951 legislature now in session will take drastic action to curb the activities of the Klan in that state.

The new governor, James F. Byrnes, former United States secretary of state and Supreme Court



THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1951

Never too young . . . A Ku Klux family—Papa, Mama and Junior, all in full regalia—attend a Klan initiation on Stone mountain, near Atlanta.

justice, has recently stated that while he is governor "there will be no room for a government presided over by a grand dragon or a grand kleagle."

The state of affairs involving the Klan reached a climax in South Carolina when a policeman garbed in Klan regalia was shot to death during a Klan raid on a Negro night club near Myrtle Beach.

HORRY COUNTY Sheriff C. E. Sasser said his investigation showed some 300 shots were fired during the raid but that there was no evidence a Negro had fired a single shot.

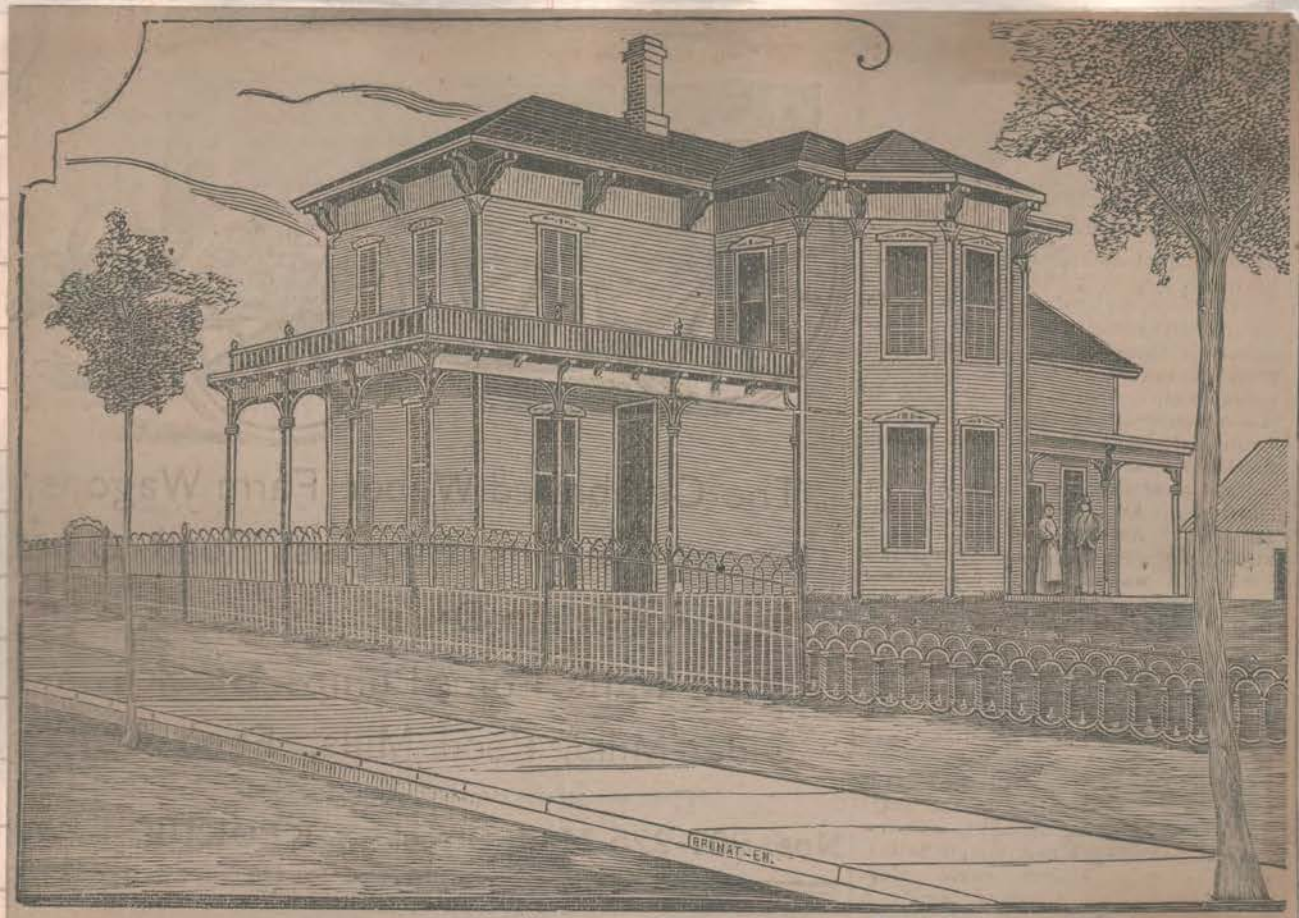
The sheriff arrested Thomas Hamilton, grand dragon of the Association of Carolinas Klans, and several other men on charges of attempt to incite a riot. The Horry county grand jury, however, refused to indict them, and they went free.

A short while later, in the same

county, a 52-year-old white bed-ridden farmer was seized from his home by a band of robed and masked men, taken to a swamp and flogged with a bullwhip. One of the robed floggers told him it was his punishment for "drinking too much."

It is generally agreed that the present Klan in the south tries to capitalize on southern resentment to the so-called civil rights program. Invariably Klan grand dragons disclaim responsibility for the Klan-type outrages in the south, but aroused citizens point out that the secret order is certainly indirectly, if not directly, responsible when someone else uses the same sort of regalia and disguise as a cover for terrorism.

Today's Klan, however, is not the power it was in the 1920s, and lined up against it are most newspapers and church groups and public officials, as well as various organizations promoting a more enlightened public opinion.



Residence of David Santo. CONS. DEM 8/1/1891



8/1/1891

Residences of S. Carter and S. C. Carter.

8th FULTON

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION.

His Living Monument Perished— President Roosevelt Planted Tree in Keokuk April 28, 1903

TUESDAY, APR. 28, 1953

A living monument which would endure for perhaps 200 years or longer.

That was the idea in the minds of the Civic division of the Keokuk Women's club 50 years ago when they persuaded President Theodore Roosevelt to plant an elm tree in Rand park when he visited Keokuk April 29, 1903—the day before Arbor Day.

It was declared at the time: "Fifty years from now the grandfather will say to his grandson, in Rand park:

Owed Keokuk a Tree.

"That, my boy, is the tree planted by President Roosevelt in the year 1903 when he was in Keokuk. I was a boy then and saw the president plant the tree."

It was pointed out that elm trees 200 years old and more had been noted throughout the country and that President Roosevelt owed Keokuk a tree because a large one had to be cut down to make room for his platform in the natural amphitheatre in Rand park just south of the flower gardens.

Substitute Tree Still Lives.

The president did plant the tree—

or at least threw a shovel of dirt about its roots after completing his address, and that phase of the Women's club program materialized as planned.

As for the living monument of Roosevelt's visit—nature did the disposing there and the tree eventually died. It was replaced by a substitute, however, and the stand-in still flourishes.

Started Cereal Works.

Actually, the living monument to the president's visit is The Hubinger Company. After completing his address in the park, the president pushed a button on the platform and started operations in the new cereal plant of the Hubinger Brothers at Fifth and A streets.

Although the company had been making starch much earlier than that, it had only recently purchased the old Cooey Pork Packing plant and remodeled it to produce corn starch and corn products on what was then a large scale. Roosevelt called it the only starch factory in the country not a part of the big starch trust.

T. F. Riley, Conductor.

The president's special train, con-

sisting of two Rock Island engines and six cars, including his private coach, the Elysian, arrived at the Union Depot at 8:30. Thomas F. Riley, of Keokuk, oldest conductor on the Des Moines Valley branch of the Rock Island, had the honor of being in charge of the train on its trip from Des Moines to Keokuk.

The sun was shining and the weather was warm.

A bright sun and warm weather brought out a large crowd to see the presidential train at the depot and he was met by John N. Irwin, Mayor Andrew J. Dimond, and Postmaster Asaph Buck. There he entered a carriage driven by Charlie Carmichael in livery and joined a parade to Rand park.

Two Governors Here.

He was presented with a large box of flowers from the colored citizens of Keokuk and was greeted by Governor Dockery of Missouri and Gov. Albert B. Cummings of Iowa.

Heading the procession was Major John A. Dunlap of the Iowa national guard on a spirited horse. Other riders included George Hill, John J. Crimmins, Ira W. Wills, Joseph L. Root, J. N. D. Dickinson, Bert Wilkinson, George Hassall and Harrison Root.

In the line of march were the 50th Iowa regimental band, six companies of Iowa national guardsmen and many carriages. The streets were gaily decorated for the occasion and special trains brought in hundreds of persons from Iowa, Illinois and Missouri.

The president spent only an hour and a half in the city, leaving at 10:07 for St. Louis.



One of Keokuk's big events occurred in 1903 when President Theodore Roosevelt visited the city on April 29. He is shown above riding in an open carriage driven by Edward Walsmith with George Hassall providing a horseback escort. In the carriage with the president is Mayor Andrew J. Dimond.

JANUARY 26, 1904.

A DUCK BONE.

—
WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
NAME OF OUR CITY.
—

—
INDIAN CHIEF CHOKED WHILE
BAPTISING KEOKUK.
—

—
An Amusing Story Explaining the De-
rivation of the Name Borne
by This City.
—

A writer in the Chicago Tribune, in telling how various towns got their names, gives the following derivation of Keokuk:

"Take Keokuk," said the stranger. "I hesitate to tell that story to most people. There is so much unfeeling incredulity in the world. But—"

"I should like to hear it," interrupted the man at the desk.

"There was a great Indian chief. Never mind his name. He had a son—an only son, of whom he was proud. He decided to build a new village on the Iowa hills and to give it the name of his son. His son's name, by the way, may have been 'Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Mother-in-Law,' or what you please. It doesn't matter.

"He called together all the warriors, the women and children of his tribe. He made for them a great feast. Over the fire, in huge pots of clay, prairie hens and wild ducks were boiled. All about the fires in a double half moon the warriors squatted on the ground, while the squaws plied them with food.

"Finally the old chief got up to make a speech and announce his determination to name the new village after his son. Being a savage, he did not wait before beginning to speak until his mouth was empty. But he went on well with his speech until

he reached the climax.

"And so," he was saying, 'I name this new village,' when suddenly a bit of duck bone slipped down his throat the wrong way, 'I name this village—' He choked on the bone. 'I name this village—ke-O! kuck—' he was almost strangled, and further speech was impossible. But the name stuck, as well as the bone. 'So,' went on the old man, 'may a small piece of duck bone affect the course of nature.'"

THE GREAT JUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
BY BIRCHER KEOKUK, IOWA

DAILY GATE CITY

WARNING GIVEN ABOUT SELLING CAMP CLOTHING

MAR. 20, 1935

Federal Inspector Here Today Serves Notice That Uncle Sam Will Prosecute Any One Buying Transient's Clothes.

H. C. Stevens, federal inspector for transient and labor camps, was in Keokuk today serving notices on all second hand stores and others, to the effect that they should not buy or accept any of the clothing issued by the government to the men in these camps, and giving a description of the articles and their markings. To accept or buy any of this merchandise means that investigators will prefer federal charges, which carry a penalty of one to ten years in the penitentiary, on a charge of possession of government property.

Notices of this sort, Mr. Stevens explained, are being served on second hand stores, bootleggers and others who are likely to purchase or accept this property in return for money or goods, in the state wherever the camps are located, and periodically he inspects the stores to see that none of this property has been so misappropriated. One such case is pending now in court in Davenport, he explained, with the likelihood of a federal sentence being imposed.

Inspection Is Made.

Mr. Stevens also makes an inspection of the camps regularly to see if there are in these any of the men who are wanted on federal charges, or for state charges. This is his first inspection of the local camp, but he will be in and out through the camp especially after the various contingents of men are received here for the work.

The clothing which is issued to the transients is government property and under no circumstances is it to be sold or bartered. Mr. Stevens explained to local people on whom notices were served. The markings on the clothing are the following:

Moleskin trousers—three holes on waistband.
Corduroy trousers—three holes in watch pocket.
Overalls—three holes in putty knife pocket.
Blue denim trousers—three holes in one draw strap.
Blazers—three holes in left hand pocket.
Blue denim jackets—three holes in left hand pocket.
Work shirts—three holes on bottom of button row.

Caps—three holes in back.
Gloves—three holes in back of wristlet.
Overshoes—three holes near first buckle.
Work shoes—three holes in back.
Navy pea jackets—three holes on flap under left sleeve.
Rubber raincoats—punched "I. S. B. T."

Rubber boots and work rubbers—three holes near top.
The following items are stenciled or stamped:

Sheep lined coats—stenciled on back of lining of the sheepskin.
Underwear—stamped on silk lining inside.
Rockford and cotton socks—stamped.
Woolen mitts—stamped.
Woolen liners—stamped.
Brown jersey gloves—stamped.

Four Buildings This Week.

R. W. Parquette, transient camp engineer, expects to have four buildings completed by the end of the week, and the entire camp will be complete by the latter part of April or first of May. The big contingent of 200 men is expected here by May 1, when they will be put to work on the river bank erosion plans.

The camp is located on high ground quite a distance back from both the Valley and Hilton roads, and is reached by a road that has been built up the hill. A bridge has been erected over the creek, and the road has been put into shape for traffic. A large group of carpenters is at work on the project now.

DAILY GATE CITY

ENGINEERS ARE HERE TO LOOK AT CAMP SITE

Approval Has Been Given for Establishment of Transient Camp to Care for 200 on Des Moines River Near City.

FRIDAY, OCT. 26, 1934

With federal approval of the site for the proposed transient camp on the Des Moines river, a short distance north of the new bridge, and the visit of two engineers here yesterday, indications were that work would be commenced at once on the project. Collins and Hunkey, two of the engineers for the state were here yesterday and went over the site and the plans.

Information at the local relief office is that 200 men will be taken care of in the camp here. Whether this camp is to be an intake camp, or whether the men will be sent from some other center is not known definitely to

relief officials. It is expected however, that the camp will be made ready with buildings and equipment before cold weather sets in. The transient camp project over the state has been to take care of the men who would be without homes and who might be traveling over the country seeking work. It is the plan here to put the men to work on the project of dams and levees along the Des Moines river, to push that stream back into its regular channel and to stop the erosion of its banks, which engineers find has reached a stage which threatens the property abutting.

Located On Clark Farm.

The camp is to be located on the property known as the Dr. Clark farm, and which is ideally located in so far as drainage and other camp problems are concerned. Good roads lead to the farm, which is considered far enough away from the city to make it possible to keep the men there, and yet to secure supplies and the like needed in town here, conveniently.

Work of arranging the camp probably will give employment to unemployed in this section, unless the state puts the transients themselves at this task. Barracks will be built to house the men.

DAILY GATE CITY

TRANSIENT CAMP TO BE BUILT IN COMING MONTH

NOV. 17, 1934

This is Latest Word Here Concerning Government Project Which Will be Constructed on Leased Land Along the Des Moines.

The latest word on the transient camp to be located along the Des Moines river south of Keokuk, from sources which are understood to be in touch with the situation, is that the construction of the camp will be commenced right after the first of December.

It was expected that construction would have started on the camp this month, but apparently there was some hitch in the plans, for a camp in another part of the state was started. A check over the plans for the Keokuk camp was made, and whether this slowed up the construction plans, or whether there were other causes of the change is a matter of conjecture.

However, it is understood, that plans have progressed now to the point which indicates construction here within the coming two weeks. It is felt by those in touch with the local situation that the en-

the camp will be constructed at once, although from one source it has been suggested that the buildings be constructed as needed, starting out with two main

structures now.

If the men to be housed here are available, it is felt that the entire camp will be built, and this means the construction of

ten to a dozen buildings. The men will be put to work on a Des Moines river project, final plans for which have been checked and approved with a few minor changes, it is said.

THE KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY SATURDAY, SEPT. 22, 1934

Ask Establishment of Transient Camp Near to This City

BIG MOUND IS TO BE SITE IF O. K. IS GIVEN

Barracks Would be Built and Men Would be Given Work in Helping to Straighten Out River.

Application has been made at Washington for the establishment of the first Iowa Transient Camp on the Des Moines river near Keokuk. If approved the camp will be located near Big Mound, on the Parsons' farm which is now owned by Dr. O. T. Clark, it was learned today. The men who will be quartered in the camp will be put to work in straightening out the Des Moines river in line with the U. S. engineer's plans, which would mean that the river would be forced back into the channel

known as the 1880 channel. The application was made by the relief organization of the state at Des Moines, according to word which was received from the capital. It is understood that local contractors have been asked to bid on the construction of the buildings, which would be of the type of barracks, in order to house the men during the winter. The camp would be a concentration camp for men who are out of work, and who are wandering over the country.

Men's Cases Investigated
Once in the camp it is explained, investigators will endeavor to find what has caused their unemployment, and if they have relatives who may assist them. The camp is established with the idea of cutting down the number of transients who wander over the country, living in hobo camps and other temporary quarters. It is the suggestion of the Iowa State planning board which has mapped out this section, that the men could be put to work on the construction of retards and dams in the Des Moines river to stop the encroachment of this stream on the land, and to force the river back to its old channel of 1880. It is estimated that a two year's job would be involved in this work.

What Is Proposed

The plan is to construct retards and dams in the Des Moines river, 1/2 mile above U. S. Highway No. 61; to cut a ditch through the old bed of the Des Moines river immediately south of the Parsons' Levee District, 1/2 mile above the U. S. Highway No. 61, so as to give overflow water an additional outlet; and to strengthen the present Parsons Levee.

The Des Moines river now is making a wide sweep towards the Mississippi, and in case it should ever push its bed over too far in that direction, the new bridge over the Des Moines river would cross just the old bed of the river, and not a stream. The river has also cut deeply into farm land in the section, and this would be saved by the new levee and new wing dam and retards, which it is proposed to construct.

Pictures and Plans
Pictures and plans of the proposed work have been prepared here, and picture of the proposed camp site show it to be almost ideal for the purpose. The idea is to establish the camps not too close to a city, but within access, and to have a hard road reaching it. Three roads of this type would serve the camp if established here, it was pointed out.

It is anticipated that the construction of the camp and the work which would be done afterwards would give considerable employment in this section, which would be a help to the unemployment situation in the coming fall and winter season.

**DAILY GATE CITY
TRANSIENT CAMP
FORCE REDUCED
DURING SUMMER**

**JULY 31, 1935
Temporary Closing of Kamp Keokuk Takes Place, with Ten Here to Go Ahead with Building Operations.**

Kamp Keokuk, the Iowa camp for transients on the Hilton Road, will be operated temporarily with a force of ten men, who will be kept at the camp, and who will go on with the building operations, while the men normally in the camp will be sent to one of the farm camps for the summer. Lack of men in the transient camp centers, due to the fact that there is plenty of employment in the harvest fields, is given as the reason for the temporary closing of the local camp.

R. W. Parquette, who is in charge of the local transient camp, said today that temporarily at least the camp personnel would be reduced to ten men. He said that the building program which had been arranged for the camp would go ahead with these men doing the work. This will mean that construction of the buildings scheduled to complete the layout of the local camp will be carried through and the base made ready for the

influx of transients which it is expected will follow in the fall when farm work is shut down.

Men who were in the local camp, and who will not be retained for the building here, will go into a farm camp. The need for men in the harvest fields in Iowa and in this section of the country, is given as the reason for a lack of men in the transient centers. The camp officials are encouraging the men to secure jobs where possible, and the lack of men in the centers which would discharge into the Keokuk camp, is attributed to their getting out into the harvest fields.

THE GREAT DUST NEAR CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BUCKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

DAILY GATE CITY

TRANSIENT CAMP HAS NO OFFICIAL WORD OF CHANGE

Local Organization is Waiting to Hear What It is All About as News of Cuts and Work Come from State.

FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1935

Officials at Kamp Keokuk, the transient center on the Hilton Road, said this morning that they had received no official advices as to the future of the camp, although word has come from Des Moines that applications have been filed to transfer the transient work camps to the Works Progress Administration.

It is estimated that 1,045 unattached males are on the roles of transient camps throughout the state, Keokuk being one of the six. The local camp has had as high as over 200 men stationed here, and the work that has been done has been along the Des Moines river, rip-rapping the bank and preventing erosion.

Cuts in the appropriation for operation of the transient centers have been announced from state headquarters, from \$46,000 to \$15,000 is one estimate. This it is stated by the director of state transient bureaus to mean that food will be curtailed, and men will be furnished less balanced rations, because of the slash in the budget. It is also stated in some of the press despatches from the state capital that this November grant is expected to be the final one for transient service in the state.

All of which is just a matter of speculation locally, it was stated at camp headquarters today. No definite word as to what the future has for the camp has been given.

DAILY GATE CITY

EDGEComb TO MAKE DECISION ON CAMP SITE

Transient Group Location

Rests with Director Who is Looking Over Reports After Conference Here Yesterday.

FRIDAY, JAN. 4, 1935

Decision on the location of the transient camp which will be established here, is expected to be made within a week or ten days, and construction of the camp will commence ten days or so after the site has been picked. Selection of the site has been left to S. W. Edgecomb, director of transient camps in the state.

He is expected to make his report after he studies a survey which has been made by one of the engineers who has been looking into the project. All of the group which was here yesterday has returned to Des Moines, and the decision of Mr. Edgecomb will be awaited here with considerable interest.

In view of the fact that most of the operations planned in the control of the channel of the Des Moines river will be in the delta section, it is pointed out that the site which was first suggested by Harry Rogers, engineer of the state planning board, will be the most central location possible. However, it is understood that other experts favor a location further up the river, possibly in the neighborhood of Connable station.

Rogers Maps Plan

The project was mapped out by Mr. Rogers and at the time he suggested a location which would have put the camp a mile from the new bridge on the Clark farm. It developed yesterday that some of the engineers suggested a location further up the river, as they see the work extending in that direction. Similar river work to that proposed here is being planned at Farmington and Keosauqua.

One argument advanced against a location like Connable's is that roads would of necessity have to be built to the camp, as there are no roads there except dirt roads after one leaves the gravelled highway between Moor and Argyle.

DAILY GATE CITY

LET CONTRACTS FOR LUMBER IN TRANSIENT CAMP

TUESDAY, JAN. 22, 1935

Construction is Expected to Start Within the Week, as Engineer is Here and Will Have Crew of Twenty.

Construction of buildings in the Keokuk transient camp, which will be located in the Des Moines valley near the Hilton Road, will be started within the week, it was anticipated today. R. W. Parquette, resident engineer of the camp is here, making arrangements to house, twenty men who will go to work on the structures. Contracts for the lumber and other building materials for the camp have been awarded to Keokuk firms it was stated.

It is anticipated that the twenty men who will erect the buildings will be here at once, and that building will be under way this week. The early completion of the various units of the camp will insure the presence of the transients who will be put to work on a federal relief project in the Des Moines river control.

The camp is to be constructed sufficiently large to accommodate some 200 men, who will be sent in here from the receiving camps at Davenport and Des Moines.

DAILY GATE CITY

THREE TRANSIENT CAMP BUILDINGS ABOUT READY MAR. 13, 1935

Three buildings at the transient camp are practically complete, and men employed there were at work today on the road, improving it and making it an all weather road to the camp site. One barracks is completed, the dining hall is practically complete and the office building is done. Other buildings will follow, and the entire camp probably will be ready by May 1.

Men at work on the camp buildings, now, number twenty-nine. Most of these are carpenters. Today the men are helping to make the road passable to the camp in all weather, shale being placed on the road for a surface and the sides graded up.

As soon as the dining hall is complete and the building ready for use, it is anticipated that a larger number of men will be put to work on the site.

DAILY GATE CITY

ASSURANCE IS GIVEN 200 MEN TO BE HOUSED JAN. 2, 1935

Construction Will Commence at Once and Cost of This Work Will be Close to \$10,000, It is Estimated.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 12, 1938

Keokuk Woman Gathers Stone To Fashion Her 'Dream House'

There are houses and houses—stately mansions of magnificent proportions as well as the vastly more numerous yet possibly more personal dwelling which are simply classified as "home." But it is to be doubted if the most elaborate "castle in Spain" (the old Spain before the outbreak of the civil war) could bring a deeper satisfaction to its owner than the modest five-room residence which is being built for Mrs. Marie Gould at the corner of Sixteenth and Fulton streets.

Although its stone walls are scarcely more than half completed it is already attracting wide-spread interest and few cars go by but what the driver doesn't pull up and finally stop his engine to examine the building more closely.

Selects Each.

It was mentioned above that the house was being built for Mrs. Gould. That is true to the extent of actual construction. Yet each of the thousands of stones, which are going into the walls bears the imprint of her hand and represents an intimately personal selection. Completed, it will constitute the fulfillment of a dream she has treasured for years.

Over a period of two years Mrs. Gould has been collecting rocks. Various automobile trips have taken her to many states and she never returned without a great variety of stones in the rear compartment of her car. She gathered them herself, selecting each with infinite care as she envisioned its place in the wall of her house.

Many States.

From Rocky and Ozark mountain rivers, from the streams of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan and from the creek beds and out-croppings in nearby Iowa, Illinois and Missouri come these stones which thus represent, for those who can decipher their individual messages, a graphic account of the earth's formation. The chances are an expert geologist could conduct an entire course of study without moving away from the walls of this house.

Among the rocks are many distinctive types of this section's peculiar geods, limestone fossils of intricate design, flint granite, feldspar and an indescribable wealth of mineral formations, at least one of which carries gold deposits. Under sunlight many sparkle like diamonds while others shimmer like highly polished precious metals.

Stone Fireplace.

Some of the most beautiful have been reserved for the construction of a fireplace and these have been carefully scrubbed to bring out their best qualities and to help in determining their position.

From the large chimney midway in the wall facing Fulton street, the rock will extend from the foundation to the roof around the Sixteenth street side to the breakfast room at the rear. Completing the circuit around to the chimney the wall will be of both stone and brick. Each stone is to be outlined in black mortar. Chris Thompson is doing the stone and brick work.

The house itself has a full basement, five rooms and bath as well as an inclosed porch.

Federal funds for the building of a transient camp at Keokuk are available and engineers will be here tomorrow to start the project which it is estimated will cost in the neighborhood of \$10,000 to build, and which will give employment to over 200 men for a year. It is planned to work the men on the project to control the flow of the Des Moines river.

John C. Fry, executive secretary of the Keokuk Chamber of Commerce, received the message from Des Moines announcing that the funds for the camp had been approved, and that the engineers will be here tomorrow. Ralph Rogers, co-ordinator for the state planning commission, Ed. Vath, district engineer for the emergency relief commission, and S. W. Edgemont, director of the Iowa Service Bureau for Transients will be the engineers here tomorrow. They will confer with the local committee composed of Ralph B. Smith, Dr. O. T. Clark and James Joyce over the proposed plans for the camp installation.

To Control River.

The work which has been laid out for this camp to take care of, and which will give employment to these men who will be housed and fed here, will be to control the channel of the Des Moines river, the building of delta retards and bank control, along with levee rebuilding. It is possible also that some park construction may be done along with this river control, as this is part of the planning board's program.

For some time it has been known that Keokuk was to be a transient camp center, but up to now the project has been more or less tentative. With the approval of funds and the arrival of the engineers, assurance is given that the camp will be built and that construction will start at once.

Located on Clark Farm.

The general location of the camp will be on the Dr. Clark farm in the valley, and the barracks and other buildings will be constructed on this land, which will make the camp available both for the work and for supplies which will be needed. It is anticipated that barracks will be constructed and other necessary buildings will be put up.

In addition to the cost of construction there will be maintenance, the necessary supplies for the river work and the like, so that some of the money more than likely will be spent right here. It is anticipated that at least 200 men will be employed on the project, which will take a year or perhaps more.

Transient Camp Has 110 Here With More Men Coming In

DAILY GATE CITY

KAMP KEOKUK EXPECTED TO HIT 250 MARK SEPT. 12, 1935

While New Set-Up Will be
Arranged, Intake Centers
Closed, Work Locally
on Des Moines River
Progresses.

Kamp Keokuk, the local transient center on the Hilton road, has 110 men in camp today, and it is anticipated that additions to the camp daily now, will bring it to peak of 200, with an eventual figure of 250, the latter depending on the construction of additional barracks.

The original project, the rip-rapping of the Des Moines river, and checking of bank erosion, is being undertaken by these new men and considerable work has been done along the river, and will be continued, it was stated by those in charge of the big camp.

While it is understood in a general way that a new "set-up" will be arranged for the camp, no definite word of just how this will be handled is at hand. However, it is known that on September 20 the intake centers from which men are sent here, will be closed and no more transients will be accepted at these under the present set-up.

See New Set-up.

It has been announced from Des Moines that under the proposed new set-up some of the men will be eligible for National Youth Administration registration, CCC camps and WPA projects. However, no definite word is known as to this arrangement.

During the summer only fourteen men were at Kamp Keokuk, in the latter weeks of the season, for the reason that no men were available at the intake points. However, the work of the camp was continued with these crews, and now the increase in the camp registration has commenced and is growing daily.

DAILY GATE CITY

TRANSIENT CAMP STARTS MOVE TO KEOSAUQUA

One Hundred Members Will
be Taken by Truck to
New Camp Site in
Former C. C. C. Area
Tomorrow.

TUESDAY, JAN. 7, 1936

One hundred members of Kamp Keokuk, the Iowa transient center here, which was opened just a year ago, will leave tomorrow for Keosauqua where they will be established in the CCC camp barracks there to carry on work along the Des Moines river. A few men will be left here temporarily to complete some work and to finish up the moving operations.

It is planned to move the local camp by trucks to the new camp site.

Officials at Kamp Keokuk said today that they had no information as to what disposition will be made of the buildings which were constructed last year.

There are some 127 men in the camp now, it was reported by camp officials.

TEN BUILDINGS WILL BE BUILT ON CAMP SITE

JAN. 3, 1935

Organization and Set-Up
and Proposed Transient
Group is Explained to
Local Men by En-
gineers Here
Today.

Organization and set-up of the proposed transient camp for Keokuk was explained, this afternoon, to a group of local men interested in the project by the engineers who visited the city today, and who will decide on the final location of the proposed camp. The camp will be commenced within ten days from the time that the site is selected; ten buildings will be erected, and the entire camp and equipment is expected to cost in the neighborhood of \$15,000.

The men who will be in this camp will be selected from the intake camps, probably from those at Davenport and Des Moines. They will be men for the most part over twenty-five. Discipline will be maintained in the camp, and experience of other centers indicates that the community and the camp get along satisfactorily. S. W. Edgecomb, director of the camps in the state declares. He explained that 200 men will be given shelter, food and clothing here and that the work which will be done along the Des Moines river will be that of bank protection.

Must Select Site.

While a tentative site was chosen for the camp, engineering projects indicate that the work will extend several miles up the river, and it is possible that the camp will be located a little more centrally in this work than was first chosen. However, this is a matter to be decided later today, and it may be that the original plans will be followed.

S. W. Edgecomb, C. S. Johnson, R. W. Parquette and J. E. Vath were in the group which arrived from Des Moines, and there were other engineers, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Huneke and others at the conference this afternoon along with officials of the Chamber of Commerce, the committee composed of Dr. Clark, Ralph B. Smith, James Joyce, and C. F. Lindner, Robert Iakisch and others.

Superintendent is Here.

Mr. Parquette will be the camp superintendent, Mr. Edgecomb explained, and he will have charge of the work and of the men. The construction as explained by C. S. Johnson who has charge of that feature of the work, is the regulation army barracks type of building, and ten units will be built. These will include seven barracks, twenty by sixty-eight feet; bath house; recreation center; dining room and kitchen; laundry and storage space, which will be combined.

No men directly off the road will be sent to Keokuk or to any transient camp, Mr. Edgecomb explained. He said that the men are taken at the intake camps at

Davenport, Des Moines, Sioux City and Mason City, but that in all probability the Keokuk camp will be fed with men from the Des Moines and Davenport camps, with the latter furnishing the most. These men are all past twenty-five, he explained, and are men who desire to work for the food, shelter and clothing given them. The idea of the camp is that the men work for these contributions to their comfort, and that unless they stay in the camp and work they are dismissed.

Report Camps Satisfactory.

The history of the transient camp, according to Mr. Edgecomb is that it has cut pan handling and petty thieving in the neighborhood, for the men are furnished with all they need in the way of food and clothing and shelter. He told of one camp inmate who attempted to panhandle food from the farmers in the neighborhood and when the rest of the men in the camp learned of this they beat him up and threw him out of the camp, declaring he had disgraced the rest of them. He said that not knowingly would dope addicts or other undesirables be sent to the transient camps.

At Auburn, Iowa, sentiment was against the camp at the start, but things had so changed there since the men had been in the camp, that at Thanksgiving time the city and camp combined in a big feed for the men, and during the heavy snow storms in that section the men voluntarily shoveled out the streets.

Discipline is maintained in all of the camps, it was explained, and the men were ordered off the streets at a certain hour each evening usually 9:30 o'clock.

Bids Favor Local People.

The construction of the camp is through bids, but it was explained that the local business men had the edge on the bidding due to the fact that they were right at hand and delivery charges were a factor of the local bidders. It was pointed out that in addition to the lumber and materials that go into the barrack buildings, there were in addition equipment such as cots, dishes and the like, all of which might be furnished locally.

A camp nutritionist prepares the menus for the meals, which are the kind that men working hard all day should have. The food is considered of the sort to satisfy and to build up the men who are on the job each day.

Bank Protection Is Project.

The projects which will be handled by the camp here, it was explained, were those of bank protection and channel control of the Des Moines river. The Iowa state planning board and the Emergency Relief Commission for the state have helped in outlining the work which shall be done.

Approval of Keokuk as a site for the camp was given some time ago, Mr. Edgecomb told the local men, but it was not until a few days ago that the allotment of funds to build the camp was made.

DAILY GATE CITY

TRANSIENT CAMP SITE IS PICKED WEST OF KEOKUK

JAN. 15, 1935

Clark Farm in the Des Moines Valley Will be Location of This Project Which Will Start Immediately.

Location of the transient camp at Keokuk, on the northwest portion of the Dr. Clark farm, along the Des Moines river, was assured today when R. W. Parquette, who will be the resident engineer, and C. S. Johnson, engineer for the relief administration arrived this morning to close the deal with Dr. O. T. Clark.

The completion of the transient camp plans were to be announced at the meeting of the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce this afternoon.

Work will commence at once, it was learned, and Mr. Parquette will be in charge. A number of workmen will be brought here immediately to commence the work on the project and the construction of the first of the ten buildings which will comprise the camp will be started.

Select First Site.

The site which has been selected was that which was first recommended. Later another site further up the Des Moines in the vicinity of Connable Station was suggested. The final decision on the site, however, means that Keokuk will be the location of the camp which will house 200 men who will be employed on channel and bank work on the Des Moines river.

Mr. Parquette is planning to locate here immediately and the Chamber of Commerce has been asked to arrange quarters for certain of the workmen who will be here on the preliminary construction jobs.

CAMP BUILDING WILL COMMENCE HERE TOMORROW

First Consignment of Men Who Will Put Up Tran-

sient Quarters is Expected Then, and Lumber for Job is Arriving.

FRIDAY, FEB. 8, 1935

R. W. Parquette, local engineer in charge of the transient camp which will be constructed on the site in the valley on the Hilton road west of Keokuk, arrived here today from Des Moines and announced that the first group of workers for the camp would be here tomorrow, when work would actually commence.

The men who are coming here tomorrow are picked men from the receiving camps, and are carpenters and builders. It is expected that fifteen or so of these men will be here to construct the camp. Lumber for part of the structures has arrived, and other lumber will follow.

For the present it is probable that tents may be erected on the camp site. The men who will build the camp will all board at one place in town here, and will be taken back and forth to work. Mr. Parquette will be on the ground and will also have an office in the Cameron Joyce office building here until the camp is established.

Ten buildings will be erected on the site and will house 200 men, it is planned.

DAILY GATE CITY

BEGIN WORK ON CAMP BARRACKS

Actual Construction of This Camp on Clark Farm Was Commenced Last Thursday and is Being Pushed Along.

JAN. 31, 1935

Work of construction of the first of the seven barracks which will be built for the transient camp on the Clark farm in the valley, was commenced Thursday, and construction will be pushed right along to the completion of the entire project it is stated by those in charge.

There are fourteen men now at work on the buildings of the camp, which will include the seven barracks and other structures such as recreation and mess halls, storage buildings and the like.

Lumber has been received for all of the buildings and has been taken to the site, ready for use by the construction crew. When the camp is complete it is expected that it will house some 200 men.

L. W. Parquette engineer in charge of the project was in Des Moines for the week-end.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

KAMP KEOKUK



—Daily Gate City and
Iowa Daily Press Assn. Photo.

Situated five miles from Keokuk on a broad clay summit of a hill, overlooking the Des Moines river, is the Iowa Transient Camp known as Kamp Keokuk. Men from the transient camp centers of the state are sent here, and eventually 200 men will be in the local camp. Their work will be the stabilization of the Des Moines river, rip-rapping the shore line where the meandering stream has started to cut a channel through rich farm land.

The upper picture shows the camp as it looks today, the first step in the construction processes, which are expected to take \$10,000 to complete, when all buildings are erected. The lower picture shows the camp's baseball team. The complete camp layout will consist of sixteen buildings, including a completely equipped hospital, recreational center, and power plant. R. W. Parquette is in charge with Paul Mitchell as his assistant.

DAILY GATE CITY

OPEN HOUSE AT TRANSIENT CAMP HERE TOMORROW

JULY 3, 1935

Field Day in Morning and
Baseball Game in After-
noon are Features of
Program Which Has
Been Planned.

"Kamp Keokuk," the Iowa Transient Camp, located on the Clark Farm will hold an open house tomorrow, with a field day in the morning and baseball in the afternoon, and the officials in charge are inviting the public to come out and see the camp and to enjoy the sports which will be offered in the special open house program.

This is the first time that the camp has officially held its open house, although visitors have been at the camp and are welcome to come. It is the hope of those in charge that the day will bring many visitors.

The program will start at nine o'clock, and there will be a log cutting contest, volley ball and horse shoe games in the morning. In the afternoon at two o'clock a baseball game will be played, between picked nines.

Easy of Access

The camp is easy of access, all roads being open, and unless there should be an unusual flood on the Des Moines the valley road will be open. It is possible to reach the camp by coming out over South Fourteenth or South Sixteenth to the Hilton Road, or down South Seventh and No. 61 to the Valley Road and north on that.

A short distance this side of the Hilton Road on the lower or Valley Road, one sees a big sign, announcing the location of the camp. Drive across the bridge and up the hill and one is at the camp. The road to the camp has been built by the men and is in shape for traffic in all weather.

About seventy-five men are to participate in the events which will be staged tomorrow.

DAILY GATE CITY

KAMP KEOKUK IS HOME FOR JOBLESS MEN

JULY 9, 1935

Residents at the Large Transient Camp Above the Des Moines River Regard the Establishment as Home and are Happy.

Situated on the broad, clay summit of a hill overlooking the Des Moines river is Kamp Keokuk, one of the most extensive as well as the least known of the city's recent developments. Representing in buildings and equipment an investment of more than \$10,000 this permanent camp for transients well repays a visit.

Plans call for the camp to eventually house 200 men who will regard the place as their home. Those already present—there are some 75 on the roll today—are industrious, cheerful and many of them over-zealous in furthering the work of the large establishment, say those in charge. A large number have no other home, nor any relatives; those who are between 40 and 50 years of age have come to recognize that the chance of steady employment out side is exceedingly remote. They are of a type which under altered conditions would probably own their own homes, hard-working, sober men and a credit to their communities, according to Paul Mitchell, who keeps records of the men.

Men are Industrious.

A combination of circumstances has cost them their jobs and after struggling futilely against the stream of general unemployment they have settled into these camps and would like nothing better than to make them their permanent residence. Such men are exceedingly easy to deal with. They are independent and capable of handling their own disciplinary problems, and greatly facilitate the work of the executive staff.

All of the men assigned to the local unit are able-bodied workers, many of them skilled in various trades and professions. This is assured in the three intake centers, Sioux City, Des Moines and Davenport where all transients are examined and rated before being allocated to the different camps about the state. The special work of the Keokuk organization is the stabilization of the Des Moines river, rip-rapping and strengthening the banks of the meandering stream, but all of the labor in the camp is handled by the residents.

Do All Own Work.

They built the substantial buildings, laid out the grounds with an eye to attractiveness as well as utility, do the cooking, laundering, shoe repairing, barbering, in fact the unit is in this respect self-supporting.

It is ideally located on the top of a hill. The grounds are spacious and by the time the camp is completed it will consist of sixteen buildings including large barracks or sleeping quarters, a commodious mess house, a well-equipped recreational center, power plant, shower accommodations, and a complete hospital. Most of these buildings have been erected, among them the hospital in which it will be possible to perform operations as well as provide for patients less seriously ill.

Arrange for Beauty.

The buildings are grouped around a central park with the office at the entrance. Flower beds have been made along each unit and although neither grass nor flowers have been persuaded to do much as yet there is no doubt but that eventually the place will be one of the show spots of the vicinity.

R. W. Parquette is in charge of the camp as superintendent. Other members of the staff are Paul Mitchell, assistant superintendent and camp counselor; John Broderick, accountant, and Dallas Weir, store keeper. Many others who registered as transients have through their industry and ability worked themselves up to positions on the staff as book-keepers, foremen, instructors, etc. They receive slightly more compensation than the others, each of whom is paid at least \$1 per week as spending money. Clothing, food, laundry, everything is provided free of charge in exchange for 30 hours of work each week.

Enjoy Their Work.

Unbelievable as it may sound, Paul Mitchell declares that many of the men insist upon working considerably more than 30 hours a week, some of them putting in as many as 45 and 50 hours. This is especially true of office helpers who often work until 10 o'clock at night, and those who attend to the gardens.

Instruction is given in accounting and bookkeeping, and arts and crafts, by members of the camp. Chief Joe Dobson of the Keokuk fire department has been conducting classes in first aid and fire prevention, classes which have been attended by 40 or more interested students. The camp has at least one artist of marked talent and he serves as teacher for a large group which spends its spare time at wood carving, bead work, brass pounding, and other crafts.

Boys to School.

All transients must register at either Sioux City, Des Moines or Davenport. There they are examined, physically and mentally and graded. Those under the ages of 25 are segregated and sent to boys' camps at Lincoln or Parkersburg. Those who have failed to complete their high school education and show definite ability are sent to Charles City where they are enabled to continue in high school.

Those who have graduated from high school and are deserving are sent to the Iowa State college at Ames where they receive a college

education. There are 19 now registered at Ames.

Older men, able-bodied and healthy, are sent to either Kamp Keokuk or Fort Dodge. Here they work on the river and at Fort Dodge in mining industry. The old and feeble are assigned to a Mason City camp where they are employed on a dairy farm.

Mitchell Directs Personnel.

Once here the men are registered and case records kept as to background, vocation, etc. Each is given every opportunity to exercise his particular talent and all are listed with the employment bureau in the hope of finding regular jobs for them in the future. This personnel work is under the direction of Mitchell who has had much experience in this line and enjoys the confidence and respect of men, as do all other members of the staff.

Every applicant is given a thorough medical examination at the intake center and is given every attention once he has arrived here. Dr. O. T. Clark is the physician in charge and makes regular calls at the camp. The hospital is equipped with a dispensary, diet kitchen, large ward rooms, and is as cool and comfortable a place as can be imagined.

Play and Work.

For recreation the men play baseball, volleyball, and horseshoes out of doors. In the amusement center there are pool tables, a radio, reading room and other entertainment accommodations. The food is plentiful, well cooked and nourishing. The men are allowed all they want. For dinner this noon, for example, the menu consisted of roast beef, mashed potatoes and gravy, creamed corn, bread and butter, milk or coffee, and rice pudding. This is the chief meal of the day, but at breakfast they are fed ham and eggs and cereal.

In all it is a large and pleasant camp, occupied by industrious, satisfied and happy men who work and play and enjoy a thoroughly normal life.

DAILY GATE CITY

LIONS AT KAMP KEOKUK, HAVE ENJOYABLE TIME JULY 17, 1935

The Keokuk Lions had a big time at Kamp Keokuk, the transient camp, near this city, last evening. The Leos expected to find a jungle but instead found an up-to-date camp, that was kept as clean and spotless as a Dutch housewife does her kitchen.

A tour of inspection was first on the program and barracks, headquarters offices, laundry, infirmary, recreation hall and dining room were visited. The camp is excellently equipped and is a model of cleanliness and efficiency. About 80 are now enrolled there, but it is expected that about 200 will be encamped by August 1st.

Dinner was served in the dining hall about 6:30 and the Lions sat down to a tempting repast, a counterpart of the meal that had

been served the camp workers an hour earlier. After the dinner, President Bill Baxter called the meeting to order and thanked Supt. Parquet for his hospitality and then turned the meeting over to Ed. Corey, chairman of the entertainment committee. He called on Mr. Parquet, who in turn asked his assistants to describe their work.

Mr. Mitchell told of the camp purpose, saying that it had been established to take care of men, many of whom once held good jobs, but who lost them during the depression. The men receive clothing, board, room, and an allowance of \$1.00 a week, foremen receiving as high as \$4.00 a week. Several young fellows were sent to Ames where it was said they had made good in college and some had been invited to join fraternities. The men at Kamp Keokuk are in their twenties up to middle age. Other transient camps in the state take care of older men and some of families. The men are supposed to do 30 hours work a week.

Mr. Miller told of the type of work being done. A number work in the quarry near the union depot here. Others are working along the river, rip-rapping and protecting the banks against soil erosion. He said they did a good day's work.

Mr. O'Donnell, of the office force, said that the payroll was \$1100 a month, that the buildings had been so constructed that if the camp were removed, the buildings could be taken apart and moved, also. He surprised all present by saying that the meals for the men cost on an average of 6 cents each and that last night's meal was an average meal.

Following the program, the Lions met the Kamp Keokuk team on the soft ball diamond and the Lions won 10 to 6 in a fiercely fought game. "Mike Kelly" King's somersaulting slide to first base and Doc Rankin's ineffectual effort to stretch a three bagger into a home run were features.

When darkness halted the game, all repaired to the recreation hall, where pool and cards were games of the hour.

The Lions' ball team included: Harry King, Dr. John Rankin, Ed. Corey, Karl Klann, Tom Tighe, Dr. Keesey, Lew Deerfield, Ham Kiser, Ray McCleary, D. E. Carrell and Roy Bartholomew. Rankin and King was the Leo battery.

BUILDINGS ON TRANSIENT CAMP SITE GROWING FRIDAY, FEB. 22, 1935

With two of the buildings nearing completion on the transient camp site, work of constructing the office building there is being pushed, and the entire camp layout will be completed at an early date, it is anticipated.

The camp is being constructed on the Clark farm which was leased for this purpose, and will accommodate some 200 men when finished.

These men will be put to work on the Des Moines river bank improvement plans, and it is also indicated that some of the forestry work in this section will be completed through this camp.

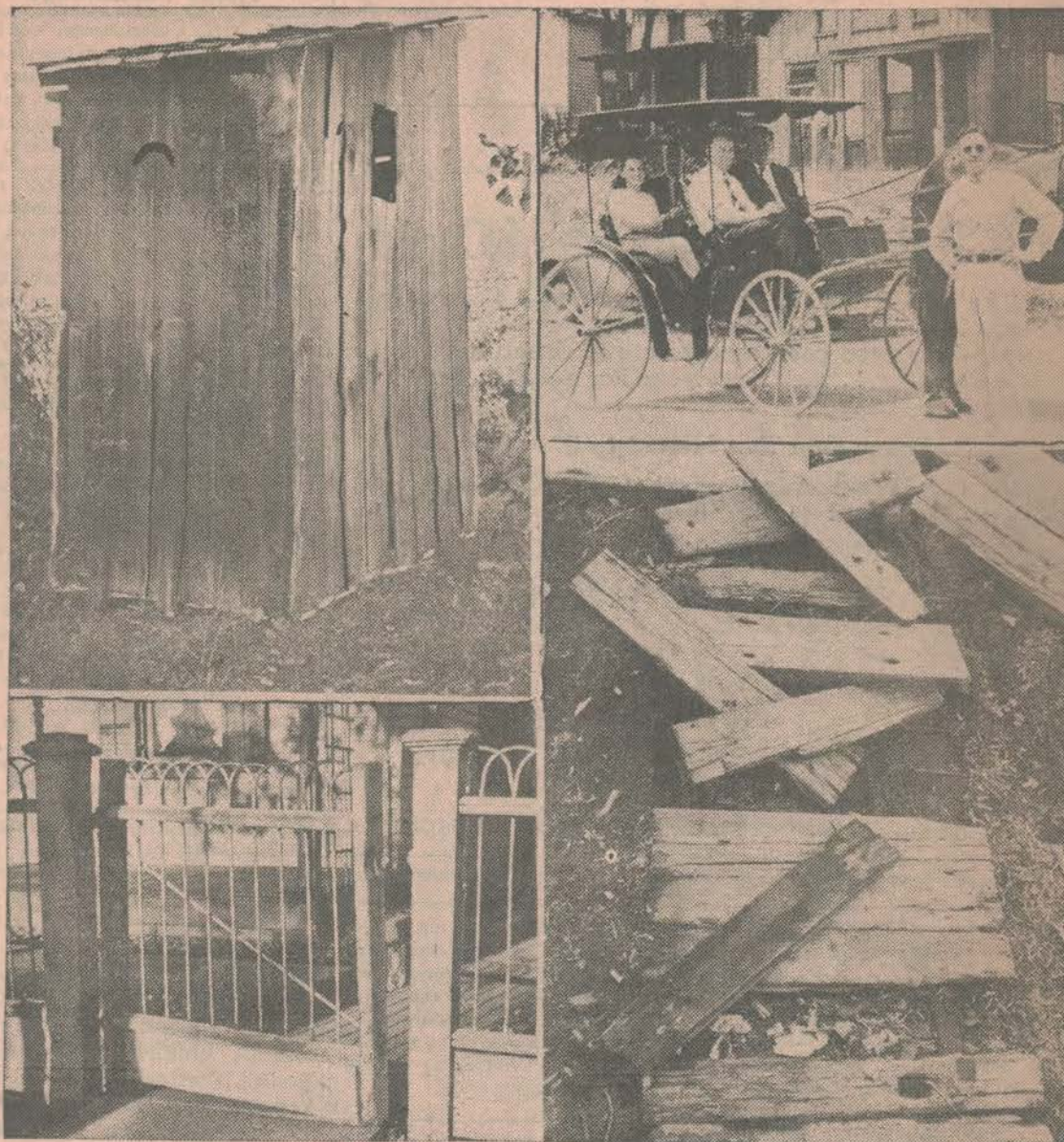
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"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

By Campaign of Civic Reform— THE GATE CITY WEDNESDAY, OCT. 30, 1940

HALLOWE'EN AMUSEMENT HAS UNDERGONE BIG CHANGE HERE

THESE WERE IN GRAVE DANGER A DECADE AGO



—Gate City Stafffotos

To make certain that there still exists in 1940 some of the objects which once were the standard victims of Hallowe'en vandals, the Daily Gate City photographer went on a tour of the city and returned with the above pictures. Fearing that there may be some persons left in Keokuk who are not proud of its modern Hallowe'en record, he refused to divulge the location of the scenes. In the pictures are:

UPPER LEFT: A back-yard building which seldom escaped being overturned. Modern plumbing has somewhat reduced this possibility of vandalism.

UPPER RIGHT: This group was having a lot of fun when the picture was taken, but a generation ago they probably would

have found their buggy on top of the barn, on the front porch roof or, maybe, taken apart in sections and roosting in the branches of a tree.

LOWER LEFT: Nearly every house once had a fence around its yard and it was up to the owner to remove the gate before

the Hallowe'en season unless he wanted to look all over the neighborhood for it.

LOWER RIGHT: It was quite a long search before a wooden sidewalk was found, but the picture shows what many of them looked like on the morning of All Saints Day in the years B. C.—before cement.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1940

FORMER DAYS OF DESTRUCTION 'MOST FORGOTTEN

Those old days in Keokuk when property was boldly destroyed without rhyme or reason, apparently by gangs of two-legged ghosts and goblins, during the days preceding All Saints Day have virtually been forgotten by nearly all of this city's citizens—that is, by nearly all, except the police.

One does not need to be very old to recall the years when Hallowe'en meant that the buggy, surrey or spring wagon had to be removed from the barn roof before old Dobbin could be hitched to it to drive to church on All Saints Day morning, or to town for merchandise, or to one's place of employment.

It was quite a while ago, but still there are many persons actively engaged in carrying out the progress of civilization who can remember when wooden sidewalks and wooden curbstone aprons were torn up, causing many to fall down as they stumble along in the dark before the dawn of All Saints Day morning.

The Morning After.

Modern plumbing has changed things somewhat, but it was not so long ago that grandpa, with a catalog under his arm, was forced to turn back to the house, grumbling, after a look in the back yard on the morning after Hallowe'en.

It has not been so many years since iron or picket fences were a fashionable necessity around every property line....and father found it equally necessary to remove the gate from its post as Hallowe'en approached.....or someone else would remove it for him.

There were dozens of other stock vandalisms, all of which seemed like a lot of fun to the perpetrators at the time but which expended the patience and money of the citizenry in general.

Keokuk's Reform.

All of this occurred, of course, in the days before Keokuk led the way to Hallowe'en reform, attracting nation-wide attention by its success in reducing property damage at this traditionally destructive season.

Keokuk's exemplary reform started about a decade ago when the series of community Hallowe'en parties on Main street was inaugurated. The idea was to give the celebrators an opportunity to have a lot of fun without endangering property and thus "keep them out of mischief."

The system was further improved when the city council promised a free movie and Christmas party for the entire community if Hallowe'en vandalism was curtailed. This promise of a reward not only had a favorable effect upon youngsters, but gave parents an incentive for keeping a closer watch over their children. The civic pride was appealed to.

Kids Are Detectives.

One other improvement was introduced in an effort to wipe clean Keokuk's slate of destruction reports. Children were promised a financial reward if they played the roles of detectives on Hallowe'en by reporting to police the names of anyone they saw molesting property and thus causing the apprehension of vandals.

Through this wideflung campaign, Keokuk has virtually made it "old-fashioned" to celebrate Hallowe'en in the traditionally destructive way which reigned up through the late twenties. The modern way is the community celebration such as the Keokuk Jaycees are sponsoring on Main street Thursday night, and private parties in homes with laugh-provoking parlor games.

Police on Job.

Members of the police department, however, have not forgotten the old days when city jails were packed with vandals and hundreds of others escaped arrest. Despite the reduction in damage brought about through the civic campaign, the officers have not slackened their vigilance.

Patrol cars are getting little rest this week as they travel around the city and officers have been instructed to keep a sharp watch for any sign of vandalism and to arrest anyone found damaging property. It should be a matter of pride for the city to have no arrests made necessary.

House Came Too—

When General Reed Moved From Ft. Madison to Keokuk

Those pioneer residents of Keokuk were not only devoted to their homes, but apparently thought nothing of transporting a house some 20 miles if circumstances necessitated their own removal from one city to another.

Such a case actually occurred here in the 1840's when Attorney Hugh T. Reed, later General Reed, decided to move from Fort Madison to Keokuk and brought his two-story home along with him.

Built in Fort Madison.

The house itself had an unusual history. Built in 1836 of hand-hewn oak by John Box of Fort Madison, it was known as "Box's Folly" inasmuch as it was not completed but exposed its gaunt three-story frame-work at the corner of Front and Pine streets for several years.

Later it was purchased by Wells, Perry, Wilson and Company, one of the outstanding firms of that day. This company removed the third floor and put on an oak clapboard roof. The building was then completed with rude lumber and moved to the rear of the lot.

Used By Mormons.

The second floor was fitted out as a public hall and the first as a store house in 1840. It also found use as a theater and as a church. Mormons held their services there and pioneer orators discussed the burning issues of the day.

Still later a wool carding plant was installed with machinery powered by a treadmill operated by slow-moving oxen.

In 1845 Hugh T. Reed purchased the building and transformed it into a dwelling. When he removed to Keokuk he employed Asa Cowles to dismantle it and load it on a raft which was floated down the river to this city.

Moved Again.

Hauled to Third and High street it was reassembled and remained there until it was removed to make way for a residence built by the late A. E. Johnstone. At that time it was sold to Thomas Rice, a hardware merchant, and taken to Fourth street between Fulton and Franklin where it was occupied as late as 1890 by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Duff.

This account of the house and its travels came to light in the files of the Gate City for 1890, fifty years ago. Whether it continued its journeys after that is not known.

THE GREAT GHOST NEAR CALLED HISTORY
H. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Horses seem to breathe in Miss Conradt's oils

TUESDAY, JAN. 31, 1961

(By Dorothy Pickett)

Exploring Keokuk's citizenry is fun . . . especially when one meets up with a charming, talented person, such as Miss Louise Conradt.

If left to exploit her own publicity, there would be little, for Miss Conradt is shy and retiring, not one to boast of her accomplishments and even reticent to talk about her profession.

Little formal training

From the numerous oils that adorn the walls of her studio and from reproductions found in several magazines on her desk, one would never guess that her formal training had been limited to approximately one year's study at a commercial art school in Battle Creek, Mich.

The seven or eight years following this study were spent as a commercial artist in St. Louis, Minneapolis and Kansas City, with various engraving and advertising firms. This work was confined principally to pen and ink drawings and retouching.

For a person of Miss Conradt's innate artistry this type of expression was not altogether satisfying, so she returned to Keokuk to take up the branch of art that had been her first and greatest love . . . painting horses and dogs.

Lover of horses

Miss Conradt was born and raised on a farm and was a lover of horses from her earliest childhood. When not in the saddle she would be studying and sketching horses so it is not merely chance that she can portray the horse so accurately.

She is in perfect agreement with Richard Stone Reeves, great modern equine painter who recently said, "Horses are easier to paint than women." And he goes on to say that they are far less trouble.

Miss Conradt works almost exclusively in oils, sometimes

from snapshots sent her by professional dog and horse handlers or by owners themselves. If the distance is not too great, she will go to the scene herself, make a rough sketch, take snapshots, then complete the work in her studio.

One professional dog handler and breeder in Amherst, Wis. relies almost exclusively on Miss Conradt for the paintings of his and his clients' pedigreed dogs.

Many publications

Her work has appeared in many publications such as The American Saddle Bred Horses and Ponies, Horse World, Saddle and Bridle, Shetland Pony Journal and Horseman's Advisor. She also does much retouching work for these magazines. In this latter capacity she explains that there are not more than two or three persons in the United States who can retouch horses accurately. The artist must know horses thoroughly to do this.

Recently Miss Conradt has branched out into a new field, that of modeling in clay. As one would suspect, the results are delicately defined equine statuettes. In addition she has done some charming heads of children. Perhaps her great love of detail is responsible for such perfection in these miniature representations.

Although her greatest works have been of horses she shows remarkable talent in portraits. Many of her clients have requested that the rider, along with the thoroughbred, be depicted. In this, the same artistic finesse and detail are predominantly and accurately portrayed.



LOUISE CONRADT AT WORK in her studio at Twelfth and Johnson streets.



MISS CONRADT standing by some of her oil paintings, upper left, shows the old Hamilton covered bridge; upper right, two spirited palominos in their dovelike, pale color with white manes and tails; lower left, English Setter; Horses at Pasture; and Champion Beagle.

E. A. BLOSE



Merchant Tailor,

Has constantly in stock the latest patterns of f'leca Goods, and will make up suits in the latest style at reasonable rates. A perfect fit guaranteed. Examine goods and prices before purchasing.
oct19-ly Main St., south side, near 8th

MAR 5, 1876



STATUETTES IN CLAY — Miss Conradt's most recent adventure in art.

—Daily Gate City Photos

KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

1876
KEOKUK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17.

DAMAGES

Caused by the Storm this Morning —Incidents, Accidents, &c.

There is no necessity of our telling you of it. You know it commenced raining very hard about 5 o'clock this morning, and continued until half past seven, but you *don't* know all that happened during that time and we do, and are going to give it to you.

There was considerable damage done by the storm, the most of it being in the neighborhood of Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. The two sewers, one coming from the artesian well and the other from the cemetery, meet on Twelfth street near Johnson. The great volume of water they had to carry off this morning, filled them up at this junction and there was a big overflow over the bottom. So great was the depth of the water on Twelfth street, that two cows of Mr. Schulz' that were coming along home, were caught in the backwater from the sewer and had to swim for it to reach dry land.

On Thirteenth street, between Exchange and Johnson, the water reached a depth of six feet, and about half a mile of sidewalk was carried away and lodged near the corner of Twelfth and Johnson, completely checking up the culverts in that vicinity.

The residence of Jacob Gernhardt, on the creek bottom between Johnson and Exchange streets, was flooded, the water being five or six feet deep on the floors.

The water on the crossings of Eleventh and Main streets, was over a foot deep.

The Sixth street sewer, between Blondeau and Concert, caved in, leaving an ugly looking hole there. A pole was stretched across the street to prevent teams from driving that way.

There is the appearance of another cave on 6th and High.

Our beautiful city park is ruined, it was one broad sheet of water this morning. None of the bull frogs were drowned; several mosquitoes perished miserably, while not a spider is left out of the collection.

A laughable incident occurred on the corner of 11th and Main street, just after the rain ceased. Mr. Rockaland, a shoemaker, has a pig pen on the low land near there, and the pen had an occupant, "which it was a pig." His porkship was in imminent danger of being drowned by the rising waters, and its owner determined to rescue it at all hazards. He immediately changed his vocation from behind the last to before the mast. He turned navigator, and procuring a wash tub he boarded it and sailed gallantly out for port, or the pig pen, which is all the same thing. The craft behaved nobly until it reached the wharf, and the captain was about taking on his cargo, then a squall struck it and the captain was thrown out to meet a watery grave, or he would have met it, only the water wasn't more than four feet deep. Mr. Rockaland, however, managed to save his bacon, in a double sense, for he was his own bacon—so was the pig.

Bloody Run was a sight, at the corner of 5th and Cedar, where the railroad has a stone abutment. The waters of Soap creek and those of the 4th street sewer, join those of Bloody Run here, and as they all dashed over the wall, they made a miniature Niagara, leaping and foaming and roaring very much like that famous

fall.

The damages by the flood to private property was considerable, but we think the city will be the heaviest loser. It is impossible to estimate them.

THE "FLORENCE."

It is almost NOISELESS, and can be used where quiet is necessary. The needle is easily adjusted.

The regularity of the tension is unequalled.

The only machine that can securely fasten both ends of each seam.

The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn an width of hem desired.

Its motions are all POSITIVE; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables the most inexperienced to operate it.

It makes FOUR different stitches with as much ease as ordinary machines make one, and with as little machinery. Each stitch being ALIVE ON BOTH SIDES of the fabric.



Lock Stitch.



Double Lock Stitch



Knot Stitch.



Double Knot Stitch.

Changing the length of the stitch, and from one inch of stitch to another can readily be done while the machine is in motion.

Its Durability is Unequalled.

LAMB'S KNITTING MACHINE, the best in use.

All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired and Regulated. Parts, Tools, Tuckers, Corders, Needles, Thread and Oil.

Umbrellas, Parasols and Ladies' Furs repaired.

Corner Fourth and Blondeau Sts., Keokuk.

C. H. EMERSON.

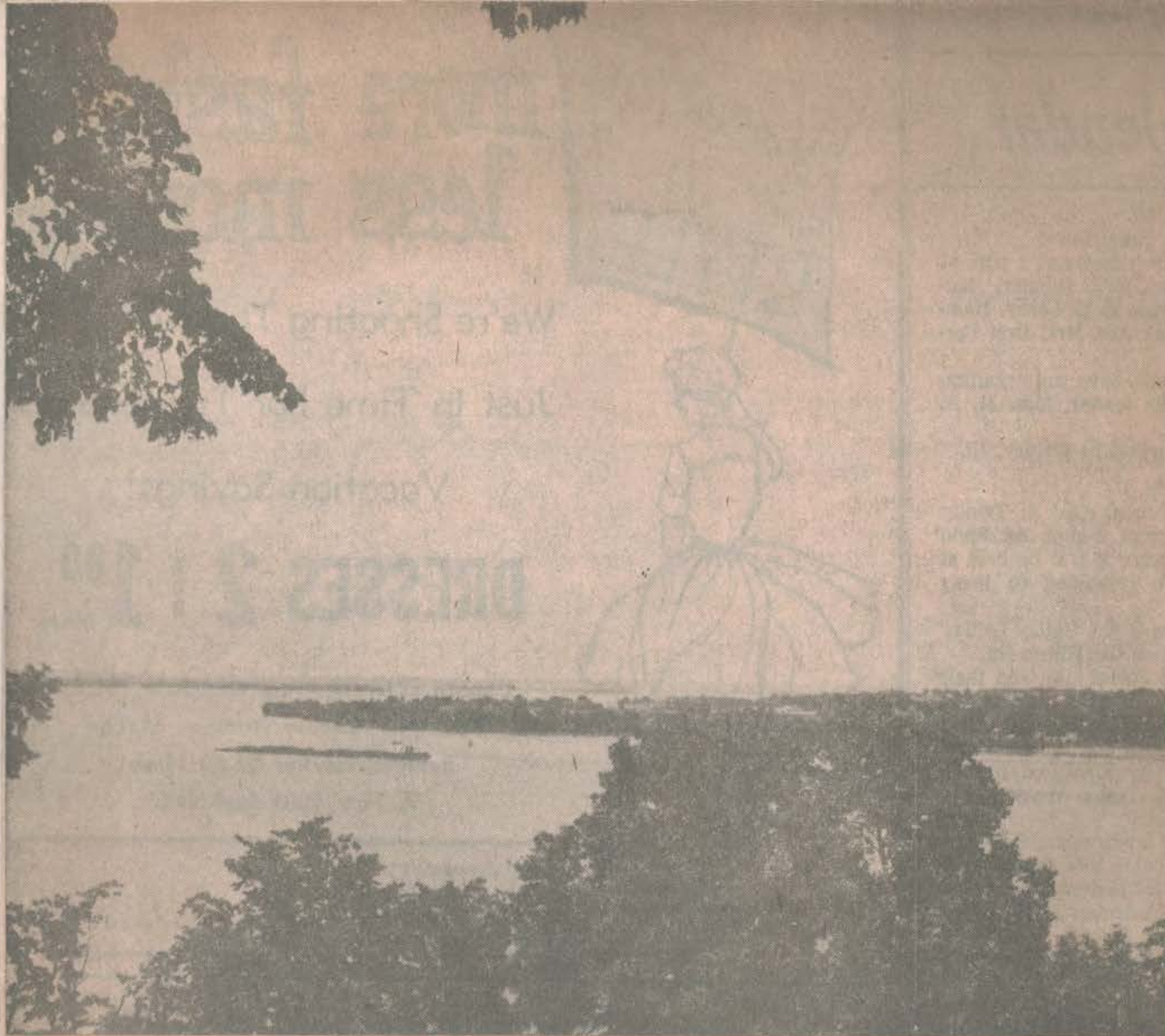
sept1dtt. 1870

THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 20, '78.

—Mr. George Upp goes to Fort Madison to-day for a short stay. He will paint portraits of several Madisonians. His last work here was to finish a fine and strong picture of Hon. J. B. Howell. He got an excellent likeness of Judge Howell and his painting was elaborate, artistic and strong. Mr. Upp has painted more than one hundred and twenty-five portraits during his stay in Keokuk. In scarce any case—in fact in no case so far as we have heard—has he failed to get an excellent likeness of his subject. He painted a portrait of Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, and of several which have been painted of the Judge and by eminent artists, this has been universally pronounced the best likeness. Mr. Upp has certainly a wonderful power or aptitude acquired by his art patiently practiced, for transferring the real person to canvass and making him live there in "counterfeit presentment." His prices are cheap, but his art isn't. And we commend him to the people of our neighboring city. We don't believe they will have another chance to get as good portraits at so low a price.

"THE GREAT RUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA



VIEW UNEXCELLED IN IOWA is this Lake Keokuk vista which opens up to the eyes of those standing in

Keokuk's magnificent Rand park. A towboat with barges can be seen moving upstream to the left.

—Daily Gate City Photo

Keokuk-Montrose River road a joy to the leisurely

Unquestionably there are wider, better paved and more improved roads, but it is just as certain that none offer the motorist more for his time

and gasoline money in the way of scenic beauty than the River Road between Keokuk and Montrose.

Northeastern Iowans extoll the grandeur of bluffs and far-reaching river vistas presented by the drives in the state's "Little Switzerland" around McGregor but they

haven't a thing on either of the two scenic drives on this stretch of the broad Mississippi.

Illinois drive, too

Often acclaimed, and rightly so, is the concrete highway along the bluff from Hamilton to Nauvoo, designated as a part of the Great River Road when it materializes from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico.

Just as entrancing, however, is the black-top River Road which winds its sinuous

way along the Iowa shore of Lake Keokuk, uphill and down-draw from Rand park to Montrose.

Start from park

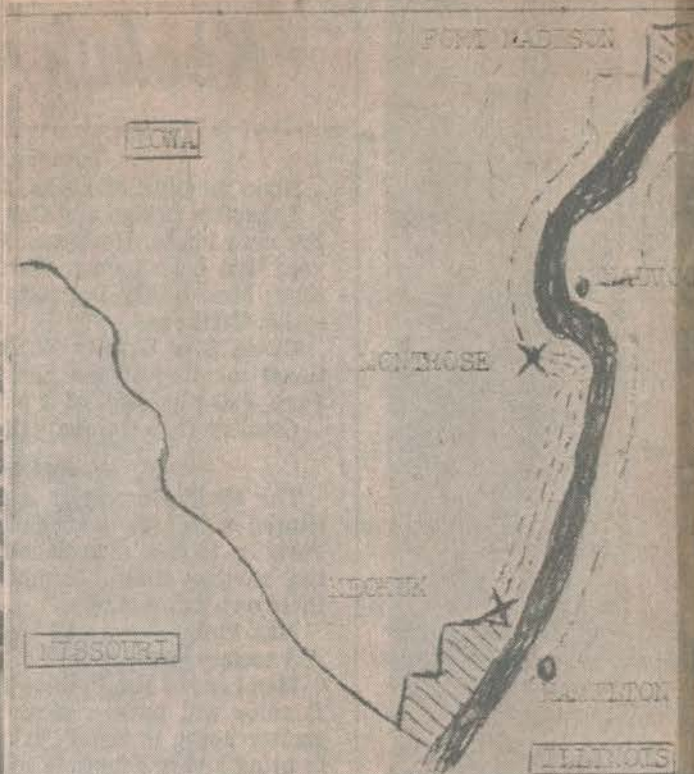
Nothing could be more auspicious than the start from the heights of beautiful Rand park which has held the rapt attention of visitors for years with its trees of many varieties, eye-catching beds of flowers, ponds, picnic facilities and its incomparable view of Lake Keokuk shared

by the bronze statue of old Chief Keokuk himself.

The remainder of the drive maintains that same standard of excellence and, fortunately, calls for slow driving because of the narrow road, curves and hills, thus assuring ample time to absorb the passing scene. If you're in a hurry and prefer to be distracted by nothing but farmland, take the broad concrete slab of 218-61.

First school

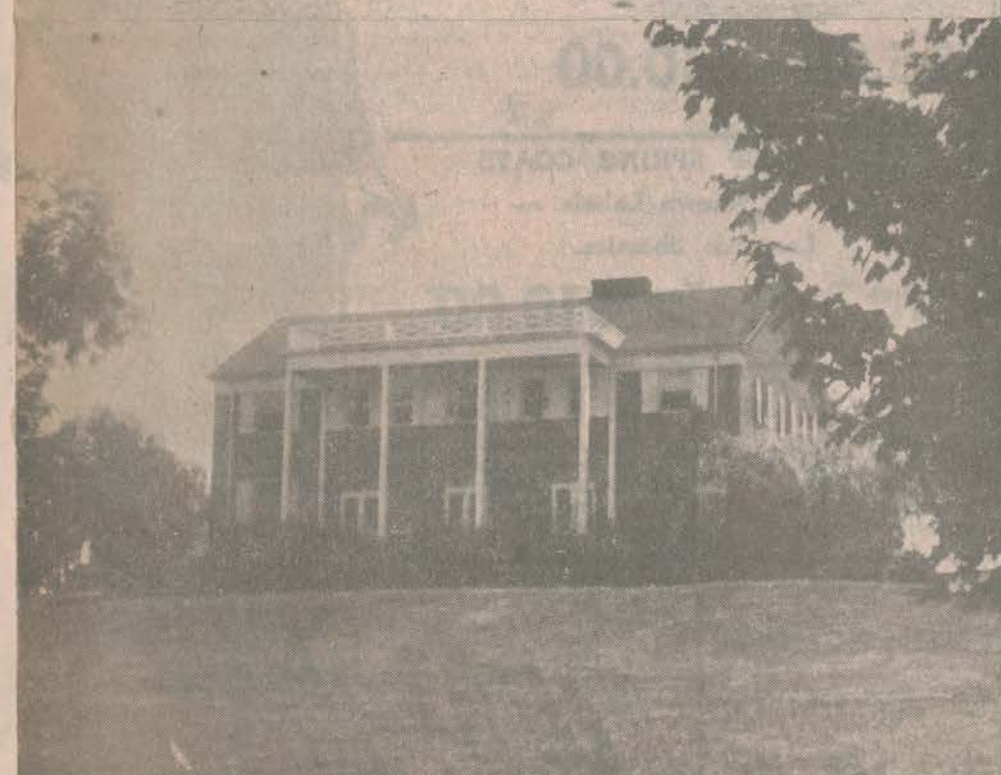
On the River Road, however, in addition to an ever-



NO PRETTIER DRIVE in the country can be found than the River Road on the Iowa side of the Mississippi between Keokuk and Montrose and it is rivaled only by the Scenic highway on the Illinois side between Hamilton and Nauvoo.

changing panorama of natural beauty, the motorist will see attractive as well as quaint homes and summer cottages, two well-kept and picturesque cemeteries for those who can't pass such things up, and a spot of unusual historic interest — the replica of Iowa's first log school house at Galland.

To paraphrase a more famous slogan: if you're driving, "See Keokuk First."



HOMES STATELY AND QUAIN are to be seen along the scenic River road between Keokuk and Montrose. The large, pillared home, lower photo, of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pond, is situated at the top of a hill near Sandusky. The upper picture shows the Dutch Windmill home of Mr. and Mrs. Alyn Erickson just beyond Price's creek.

—Daily Gate City Photos

THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, NOV 5.

A WIND FALL.

An Eccentric Spaniard Leaves a Fortune to a Colored Man in this city of \$68,000, and Gives Him the Guardianship of His Only Daughter with the Control of \$360,000—A Strange Freak.

Six years ago a wealthy Spaniard is said to have visited Keokuk and while here formed the acquaintance of Geo. Bland, colored, who has a blacksmith shop on Fourth street between Exchange and Bank. It is claimed that he made inquiries concerning Mr. Bland of prominent men in the city and then departed for home. He died in Spain last August and since then a priest of the city in which he lived has been in communication with Mr. Bland concerning the carrying out of the will of the eccentric Spaniard. Yesterday Mr. Bland received a copy of the will properly identified by official signatures but he refused to allow it to be read by outside parties and would make no statement of its contents further than that he was remembered by a handsome bequest. His attorney, Mr. King, was out of the city. From parties who know about the matter we learn that this Spaniard desires to have his child who is now only twelve years old brought up in the Protestant religion. In order to do this he thought it expedient for her to leave Spain. With this in view he visited the United States and says by divine inspiration he met Mr. Bland. In his will he leave \$68,000 to the Catholic priest in Spain and makes him administrator. The bequest hinges on the condition that he carries out the full intent of the will, otherwise void. To Geo. Bland he leaves \$68,000 and the guardianship of his daughter, whose fortune is \$360,000, and a large quantity of diamonds and other jewelry. The entire fortune is said to be in cash and now in the United States but at what part is unknown. Constant Therme, of this city left a week ago for France, where he will visit and then go to Spain to inquire into matters concerning this estate.

THE GATE CITY:

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 7.

SPANISH DOUBLOONS.

Further Particulars of the Mysterious Trust Placed by an Eccentric Spaniard in the Blacksmith, Geo. Bland, of this City—Facts, Rumors and Conjectures.

The announcement Sunday morning by the GATE CITY, of the strange manner in which an eccentric Spaniard bequeathed a large amount of money to George Bland a colored blacksmith of this city, caused a great deal of comment on the streets. Many people think the story fishy, while others believe in it. M. R. King, who represents Mr. Bland, as an attorney, was not in the city Saturday, but on his return was interviewed. He declined positively to give any information concerning the case stating that there was good reason for silence. When the proper time arrived he said that he would be perfectly willing to state the facts. All the parties conversant with the particulars are reticent, which has the effect to create greater curiosity and discussion of the subject.

Parties who are in a position to know claim that there is much concerning the case that will never be disclosed. We are unable to give the name of the man or the city in Spain in which he resided, but there is no doubt that such a man visited Keokuk six years ago and died in Spain, August, 4th 1882. The child is twelve years of age. The mother died during the girl's infancy. The entire history of the Spaniard is remarkable and mysterious. It does not appear that he was in any way related to George Bland but simply came to the United States to find a man whom he could trust to raise his child after his death. From the fact that he selected a colored man it is inferred that the child may have colored blood in its veins. Again the property was devised in a strange manner. From all that could be learned about the will it appears that the wife of the Spaniard brought him at their marriage 240,000 francs (\$48,000,) and that this gave him a start. He occupied a position in government circles that gave him an insight into financial matters and by judicious investments soon amassed a fortune of \$600,000 or \$700,000. The will, however, only devises the sum of \$48,000, being the wife's dowry. The reason given for this small sum is that the Spaniard did not desire to have the remainder become a matter of record in Spain. The secret of the man's life and of his fortune is solely in the keeping of a priest in Spain. It is probable that the priest was the Spaniard's father confessor and that each implicitly confided in the other. At the death of the Spaniard the priest accepted the administratorship of the estate as a sacred charge. All the information imparted to Keokuk parties came through him. The copy of the will forwarded bears the official identification. It is not known just how the Spaniard came to select George Bland as the guardian of his daughter but he said to the priest that it was by divine inspiration.

He remained in Keokuk one month and visited Mr. Bland's house twice. Mrs. Bland and the children were at home each time. She describes him as a dark swarthy man with a fierce, wandering look. He played with the children talked to them and closely observed the family surroundings. At times he would scratch his head and giving himself up to his thoughts be oblivious to all surroundings. Mrs. Bland was alarmed by his queer acting and thinking that he might be harboring designs of robbery made haste to inform him that they were poor people. The Spaniard said nothing about his own life or his object in visiting the United States. The visit was forgotten by the Bland family until the letter received from the priest the 1st of September brought it to memory. Mrs. Bland says if the news proves true the child will be highly educated and well taken care of. Mr. and Mrs. Bland are both members of the Methodist church. Mr. Bland was called upon at his blacksmith shop, but was non-committal. The full particulars will be given to you, said Mr. Bland, when we ascertain the truth of these reports. Have patience and wait. Why you will have the whole town talking should you publish the large amounts you speak of. It is entirely too large. Just say a handsome fortune. It would do me no good to have people think I had large amounts of money coming to me as many will imagine that I have it now and will begin hunting for it. The reporter spoke about the labor required to look after such a large amount, and Mr. Bland took up the subject, saying yes, the State national bank down here has \$150,000 capital and requires a force of half a dozen men to take care of it. I guess I'll be kept pretty busy the rest of my life looking after money matters, if this proves true. Mr. and Mrs. Bland have lived in Keokuk since 1861. They own their home on Sixteenth and Fulton, but owe a little of the purchase price. They bear good reputations. Mr. Bland has worked steadily at his forge until the news of his fortune reached him. Saturday night he notified Andrus, Loeffler & Co. that they might get another blacksmith. Mrs. Bland can not understand the mysterious event at all.

As stated Sunday the desire of the Spaniard's life was to raise his child a protestant, and he came to the United States on this business solely. While in Keokuk he consulted O. C. Hale, cashier of the State National bank, since deceased, respecting the Bland family and the replies seem to have confirmed him in his inspiration. On his return to Spain he converted his fortune (except the wife's dowry) into cash and trans-

ferred it to the United States. Another report is that he deposited it in the United States as rapidly as he accumulated money. The priest is said to alone possess the secret of its investment and that the confession made to the priest, if brought to light would reveal a wonderful mystery in the Spaniard's life. It is not known whether the money in the United States was devised by will or by verbal instructions to the priest. The shares for the priest and Mr. Bland are conditional on each assuming the trust assigned. The bequeath to each is as follows, to the priest about \$60,666, to George Bland of Keokuk \$60,666, and the guardianship of the child. The child's fortune consists of \$480,000 and diamonds and jewelry of great value. The correspondence between Mr. Bland and the priest began two months ago. Since then it has been carried on by Mr. King, Mr. Bland's attorney. Great confidence is placed in the ultimate result as the priest gives reasons that cannot be learned that are perfectly satisfactory and explanatory of the strange procedure. B. C. Therme, who it is thought sailed from New York for Spain Sunday, has acted as interpreter in the correspondence. He goes to secure positive information and something definite will be known in a few weeks. Of course it may turn out all moonshine.

THE GATE CITY:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 22.

THE BLAND FORTUNE.

And How a Topeka Gentleman was Asked to Take It.

The Story of an Ingenious Spanish Swindle—The Manner in which It is Worked—Letter From Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, United States Minister in Spain.

Last August George Bland, a colored blacksmith of this city, received a letter purporting to come from a priest in Spain, announcing that a Spaniard had left him a fortune and the guardianship of his daughter and heir. The facts were published in the GATE CITY a short time ago. It will be remembered that Mr. Bland was to receive \$66,000, and the priest the same amount. The child's fortune was \$480,000, with a quantity of diamonds and jewelry of various descriptions. From an article in the Topeka Daily Capital it appears that a gentleman in that city was offered the same prize. In fact, the fortune is being hawked all over the country, but why Mr. Bland, who is a poor man, should have been selected as a victim, it is difficult to determine. The Topeka Capital says:

Pizarro, Ponce de Leon and Cortez have long been gathered to their fathers (as old residents of Topeka may perhaps remember), and the search for the fountain of eternal youth and the fabulous mines hidden somewhere in the mysterious country far towards the setting sun have become pretty chapters of history and nothing more, but the haughty Castilian's cry is still for gold, though for getting the days of daring conquest and thrilling adventure, he has descended to the plane of the American "confidence man." At any rate one of the most seductive confidence games of the century has Spain for a base of operations, and has been attempted unsuccessfully in Topeka, and with partial success in Keokuk, Iowa. The following telegram from Keokuk partially explains the scheme.

"Six years ago an eccentric Spaniard was in Keokuk. He died in Spain last August. He had an only child, a girl twelve years old. It seems he wanted her raised a protestant, and in his eccentricity named Geo. Bland (colored), a blacksmith in this city, her guardian. He made a contract with a priest in Spain for carrying out his will. The priest is to get 66,000 if the conditions of the will are faithfully carried out, otherwise nothing. Geo. Bland, of this city, is to have the same amount for the guardianship of the child, who gets \$480,000 and a large amount of diamonds and jewelry. A man is on his way to Spain to look after the matter."

Now, in August a prominent gentleman of this city received a number of letters and documents purporting to come from one Juan Gimenez Ramos, a Catholic priest of Zamora, Spain. They were written in French, and recited the romantic history of one Louis Davila Gomez, said to have died in the military prison at Zamora, leaving an immense sum of money buried near Topeka. His only heir was a daughter about ten years of age. In his letter the priest gives the story of Gomez' life as obtained from his written statement, duly signed and numerously sealed with all due regard to the forms of Spanish law.

THE STORY.
The story is a plausible and pretty one and is in substance as follows: Juan Gimenez Ramos, a holy father whose parish comprised Zamora, was called one day to administer spiritual consolation to a poor prisoner in the military prison who was dying. To the clergyman was committed the story of the dying man's life and his last will and testament. Louis Davila Gomez, the poor prisoner was soon to bid farewell to all things earthly, entrusted to the priest a written statement relating that he was an officer in the Spanish army and was married to a wealthy and beautiful woman. Suspected of some political intrigue or other, he was one of those who were forced to flee from Spain during the revolution of '68. Flying to Paris he met Christine de Bourbon, the deposed queen dowager of Spain. Becoming quite a friend of hers, he entrusted to her his funds, amounting to 2,090,000 francs. This fortune, by judicious speculation, was largely augmented, but Gomez took no receipt for it fearing to cause offense by any act that would look as though he had not the most implicit trust in his sovereign. The money was handed over to her treasurer.

In 1873 his wife died shortly after giving birth to a daughter, but he could not return to Spain to kiss the cold lips of his faithful wife or take to his bosom

his helpless child. Meanwhile the actions of the queen's treasurer began to change, and now and then poor Gomez had fears that he might be robbed of his wealth. Early in 1878 he went to London, and on the 23d of August received a message bidding him hasten back to Paris; that the queen was ill and must see him. He reached her bedside in time to receive an order on her treasurer for his fortune. He returned to London, and on the 29th received the sad news of her demise. He received private information also that the queen's treasurer was maturing plans to have him arrested for obtaining money of the queen under false pretenses. To save his daughter from the stigma which his arrest would cast on the fair name of Gomez he sailed for America and left his daughter in Spain. He came to the vicinity of Topeka, and located on a farm a few miles from the city. There he buried his 2,000,000 francs and made a diagram showing the location of the treasure.

ARRESTED AND IMPRISONED.

Moved by love for his little daughter he imprudently returned to Spain, with the intention of bringing her to America. He was arrested on his arrival in Madrid and cast into prison. Then came a trial in which he was not convicted, but was remanded to his cell in default of the costs of the suit, which amounted to 1,734 francs. His luggage and papers were seized by the government, including that precious diagram.

Now he wanted to dispose of his wealth and leave his daughter in the care of some good, upright citizen, who would care for her as a parent and have her educated. During Gomez's residence near Topeka he had heard much of the honor and high standing of Mr. Thomas Thompson (that name is used because it is not the real one), and the priest therefore wrote to Mr. Thompson, relating the above facts. As stated before, the letters are written in French, in a small but beautiful hand. The French is, however, defective in some particulars. Following the first letter came a certified copy of the will on solemnly yellow paper, and so bespattered with seals as to resemble a Creedmoor target. A transcript of the record of the court in Gomez's case was also sent, and it too was burdened with a multitude of seals and prepared with all the forms of law known to that most formal land.

THE WILL.

The principal provisions of the will are as follows: With the prefatory remark that he has not the honor of knowing Mr. Thompson, Col Gomez proceeds to state that it is his wish that his daughter be taken from Spain as soon as possible so that she may escape the painful knowledge of her father's death in prison; the name of the guardian must be kept secret for nine months. The property is divided as follows: The child is to have all the fortune left by its mother and two-thirds of her father's property; one-sixth to go to the priest, and the other one-sixth to Mr. Thompson. The priest is to bring the child to America and everything will be lovely for Mr. Thompson, who will have nothing to do but bring up a bright little *senorita* and draw 333,333 $\frac{1}{3}$ francs for his trouble. There is to be no division of the property until the child arrives at maturity. All her expenses are to be paid out of her portion of the fortune.

The priest continues that he does not

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THE GREAT QUEST HEAR CALLED HISTORY
A. J. BICKEL - KEOKUK, IOWA

Keokuk Man Passes Up an Offer to Share in \$185,000

A Keokuk man passed up an offer to "share" in a \$185,000 "Spanish Estate" or hidden treasure but he isn't a bit sorry he did—in fact he might have been far more sorry if he had not passed it up.

Keokuk police, after receiving the letter sent to the local man, classed it as merely another version of the old "Spanish swindle" which has been attempted so often in the United States. Instead of writing back "confidentially" to the person, the Keokuk man turned it over to police who wrote authorities in Mexico regarding the "racket."

The Keokuk man received the letter, addressed fully to him, even to his middle name, which few Keokuk persons know. The letter begins that "through a confidence of a person that knows you and that has praised your personality very highly, I have 'consented' to confide a very delicate subject to you, on which depends upon the future of my dear daughter as well as the tranquility of my wife."

The letter goes on to relate the writer is in jail for fraudulent bankruptcy and wants the Keokuk man to help him save \$185,000 in bank notes which the writer says he possesses in a secret compartment of a trunk in a custom house in North America.

Reply by Airmail.

The writer asks the Keokuk man to reply by air mail if he is interested in "sharing in the money" and adds that in case of reply the writer will confide more fully in the Keokuk man. The writer adds, too, that he will sign "just with an initial now" but instead a Spanish or Mexican name is signed to the letter. This, the writer says, is a close friend of the incarcerated writer, who says he is an English teacher in the jail and therefore has "certain privileges." He asks the Keokuk man to write in care of the friend, giving a post office box in Balderas, Mexico.

Police said this morning that no reply has been received from authorities in Mexico City regarding the letter but were confident that it is another form of the famous "Spanish swindle." Because of the fact that the letter is from Mexico, the United States postal authorities have no control of possible prosecution of the writer and can only warn Americans of the danger on answering such letters, few, if any, of which are bona-fide.

Letter to Ottumwa.

A very similar letter was received recently by a prominent Ottumwa

man, who turned it over to postal authorities there. Another name and another city in Mexico is used in that letter but according to the Ottumwa Courier, the contents are much the same as the letter received in Keokuk. The difference between the Ottumwa offer and the Keokuk letter is that the local man was asked only to write that he would "co-operate" while the Ottumwa man was offered a share in the estate. It is believed that in time, the local man would also have been offered a share, under certain conditions.

think it possible that one so near the throne of God—one who could hear the plash of the grim ferryman's oars in the waters of the Styx, as it were—could be guilty of telling such a whopper as the above story would be if it were false. He adds that his experience with dying people has been large, and he can tell to a dot whether they are lying or giving utterance to the figments of delirium or not, and he believes on his priestly honor that the dying soldier told the whole truth.

Now comes the point of the whole story: The priest must have the sum of 1,734 francs in the first place to pay the expenses of getting the precious diagram out of the hands of the red eyed law. Of course if the expectant guardian forwarded this sum there would be other "expenses" innumerable following in its train until at last the holy father, convinced that he had about worked that lead as far as pay dirt went, would turn his attention to some other gentleman who might become a willing "sucker"—to use the expressive slang of the knights of the three cards and the bogus bond.

Did Mr. Thompson ship his darling hard-earned lucie across the seas to secure possession of the mythical diagram, the key to the whereabouts of the hidden treasure? Not by all the official returns of last week's election. He simply sat down and indited an epistle of inquiry to Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States of America to Spain. And this is

THE ANSWER.

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, MADRID, Sept. 12, 1882.—DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 25th ult., requesting certain information in regard to a Catholic priest named Juan Gimenez Ramos, of Zamora, and also in regard to one Louis Davila Gomez, said to have died in the military prison of the above-mentioned place, has been received.

In reply, I beg to state that I am satisfied, without making any inquiry, that there is no priest by the name of Ramos residing in Zamora, nor has there ever been a person by the name of Gomez confined in the military prison at that place.

If you have received such information it has been sent with the intention to swindle you. I am constantly in receipt of letters from private parties in the United States requesting information similar to that requested by you, and in every case have ascertained through the proper authorities here that the letters containing such information had been sent from Spain to parties in the United States for the purpose of swindling them. In fact, the practice has become so common that I have deemed it my duty, within a few days past, to notify the department of the State at Washington, and to suggest that people in the United States be warned against such letters, through the press. Very respectfully yours,

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

Keokuk people, and especially Mr. Bland, are greatly exercised over the matter, and already Mr. Bland has engaged attorneys and made other preparations to take possession of his wealth and ward. Perhaps a perusal of the attempt to play the same game in Topeka may put him on his guard, if it is not already eternally too late.

Although Unsuccessful in Keokuk—

OLD 'SPANISH PRISONER' SWINDLE IS STILL BEING WORKED

P. T. Barnum, whose theory that "there is a fool born every minute" helped him establish a circus business which still bears his name, must have been right.

While the birth rate may not be the same, there apparently is still one born once in awhile.

This was indicated today in information received by the Keokuk police department from Kildroy P. Aldrich, chief inspector of the post office department in Washington, D. C., who warns against the age-old "Spanish Prisoner" swindle which he declares is still being worked quite successfully upon unsuspecting victims.

Letters Received Here.

Aldrich's warning is of particular interest to the Keokuk police who have records to show that attempts were made in recent years to use this racket at the expense of several local residents. To the knowledge of the officers, however, none of the efforts exerted in this city paid dividends to the swindlers.

Such reaction is not true throughout the country, according to the chief post office inspector. He declares that the "Spanish Prisoner" swindle has been actively promoted from cities in Mexico and that "the number of contributors resident in the United States is surprisingly large."

Aldrich believes that banks can assist greatly in preventing success of the swindle by relating details of the scheme to customers making unusual withdrawals of amounts ranging between \$2,000 and \$4,000. It is amounts of this size that are most frequently requested by swindlers using this scheme, he states.

Letter Reproduced.

Keokuk police also were anxious to warn local residents about becoming sentimental over the difficulties of some Spanish or

Mexican stranger who asks for money to remove him from his troubles and offers to make it "well worthwhile" to the contributor.

As a result, local officers today released contents of a letter received nearly a year and a half ago by a prominent Keokuk professional man who immediately turned it over to

TYPE OF LETTER SENT OUT

Keokuk police today divulged contents of a "Spanish Swindle" letter received nearly a year and a half ago by a prominent Keokuk professional man who turned it over to them for investigation. The letter follows:

"Mexico, D. F.
"Oct. 30 de 1939.

"Dear Sir:

"Through a confidence of a person that knows you, and that has praised your personality very highly, I have consented to confide a very delicate subject to you on which depends the future of my dear daughter, as well as the tranquility of my life.

"I am in jail, sentenced for fraudulent bankruptcy, and I beg of you to inform me, if you are willing to help me save the amount of \$185,000.00 dls. in bank notes that I possess within a trunk in a Custom House in North America.

"After I send you an undeniable evidence, it is necessary that you come to cancel the embargo that the court decreed in my case, and thus be able to recover a velice, that contains a secret hiding, where the check that was given to me after checking the trunk, that was sent to North America, is kept, check that is indispensable to remove the trunk from where it is now.

"As a compensation I would gladly give you one-third of the said amount. Fearing that my letter may not reach you, I will not sign my name, I prefer to wait your answer, which I beg you to please send air-mail and as soon as you can, so that I may be able to confide to you all my secret and send you all the evidence necessary.

"Please do not forget to send your answer air-mail, as the matter in question is very urgent, I recommend an absolute reserve and discretion.

"As I am the teacher of English within the prison, I can have some privileges and that is why I am able to write to you freely.

"I will just sign with an initial for the present.

"I cannot receive your answer in the prison due to the way things are at present, but in case you accept by proposition, be kind enough to send your letter air-mail, to the following address where a friend of my entire confidence resides and who will be glad to deliver it to me immediately.

"This is the address:

"Julio Jimenez, Balderas No. 72 Dep. 11, Mexico, D. F.

"Hoping eagerly to hear from you soon, I remain

Yours faithfully,

"J"

the police for investigation. A copy of this letter is reproduced with this article.

"According to Aldrich, a classified list of business and professional people in the United States is obtained by the swindlers and they are circularized by mail. Ordinarily the letters are posted in Mexico, although some instances are known in which the mailings were

made in the United States.

Letters sent out by the swindlers are practically identical in language, the inspector informs, and usually two are written.

They are written, Aldrich continues, to induce the addresses to come to Mexico and advance a large sum of money to secure the release from a penitentiary in Mexico of an alleged prisoner who is said to have been sentenced for

illegal bankruptcy. Assistance for an alleged daughter of the "prisoner" is also sought.

For an advance of money, the prospective victim is told he will be rewarded by a portion of a large sum of money which, it is represented, the "prisoner" has stored in a secret compartment of a truck in a customs house and also in a bank, both usually located in Texas.

Names given in the letters are fictitious, as are the addresses, Aldrich states, and replies from intended victims are collected from the fictitious addresses and suitably answered by the swindlers.

Unaware of Fraud.

If the intended victim decides to go to Mexico, the postoffice in-

spector explains, he may receive from the promoters of the scheme a so-called bank draft in a substantial amount. The draft is usually drawn on a bank in the United States, and the victim is told to go to the bank and cash the draft.

Frequently, Aldrich declares, the victim does not know he has been defrauded until he inquires at the bank and finds that he forms an improper impression upon bank employees.

The postoffice department has done everything possible under the mail fraud statute to halt this fraud, it is disclosed. For many years the postmaster general has issued orders denying use of the

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
J. C. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA

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KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMO

Difficulties In Construction of Dam Told by C. R. Joy Last Night

FRIDAY, APR. 28, 1950

A fascinating story of the troubles and complexities attending both the financing and construction of the Keokuk hydro-electric project in the late 90's and early 1900's was told last night by C. R. Joy, one of the original stockholders, at a dinner meeting of the First Congregational Brotherhood in the church dining room.

Special guests for the occasion were the sons and grandsons of the four men, John N. Irwin, A. E. Johnstone, Judge William Logan and C. P. Dadant, to whom the 25 original stockholders assigned their stock in the interests of more efficient management after congress had granted the water power franchise in 1905.

Company Organized in 90's.

They were Louis and Maurice Dadant of Hamilton, Edward K. Johnstone, John R. Irwin, W. A. Logan, and Logan and Carl Huiskamp. Many other guests swelled the group to approximately 60.

Water power development on the Des Moines rapids here had long occupied the attention of Keokuk and Hamilton men, Joy related, and in the early 90's their efforts progressed to the point of organizing a company and obtaining a congressional grant for the construction of a wing-dam which would channelize the river in an attempt to harness its vast power. The engineer, Lyman Cooley, finally decided that such a project was not feasible and the plan was abandoned.

Bill Passes Congress.

In 1899 Charles P. Birge called a meeting which resulted in the organization of the Keokuk and Hamilton Water Power Co. and in April of 1904 Senator B. F. Marsh of Illinois introduced a bill which passed both houses of congress and granted the company a franchise to build a dam across the Mississippi here. It was signed into law on February 5, 1905 by President Theodore Roosevelt and was the cause of community wide rejoicing.

With that, however, the company's troubles had just started. Under the provisions of the bill construction had to be started within five years and completed within 10. To facilitate efforts in obtaining the necessary financial backing for such a huge project, all of the stock held by the original 25 men was assigned to the four and they issued a prospectus, one of which fell into the hands of an engineer, Hugh L. Cooper, who was gaining international fame in the hydro-electric field.

Cites Cooper's Life.

To fill in the background, Mr. Joy told how Cooper, a Minnesota millwright's son, entered upon a brilliant engineering career by building a bridge for a farmer at the age of 16 and, after completing high school ran away from home to avoid following his father's trade. It was his ambition to be a bridge builder and, despite his lack of technical training he became highly successful. His genius remained unsatisfied, however, until he discovered the relatively new field of hydro-electric

engineering and he apprenticed himself to others until he gained sufficient practical knowledge to strike out on his own.

Here again he was eminently successful and at the time the Keokuk prospectus fell into his hands he was accomplishing the "impossible" by harnessing the horseshoe falls of the Niagara while carrying on several other important projects. Recognizing his ability the Keokuk men quickly entered into a contract with him under which he purchased all of the stock and personally undertook responsibility for both the financing and construction.

Europeans To Rescue.

The almost insuperable difficulties he encountered would have discouraged a lesser man but for five years he squeezed out every possible minute from his engineering duties and virtually exhausted his personal fortune trying to interest capitalists in investing their money in the Keokuk dam. That he finally succeeded was due not to American but European interest in the project and 65 per cent of the stock was held by Europeans.

As an interesting sidelight in this connection, Mr. Joy explained that in October of 1910 he attended an international Y. M. C. A. meeting in Toronto, Canada and, after presiding at a session, was greeted by a Toronto investment banker, E. R. Wood, who told him that Keokuk's worries over financing the dam were over. A syndicate, including Stone and Webster Company, had been formed, he said, and would supply the necessary capital.

Power to St. Louis.

Mr. Joy pointed out that the salvation of the project at this critical period was the negotiation of a contract whereby St. Louis would take 600,000 horsepower a year, thus assuring a much quicker return on the investment than if the original plans of reserving the power for Keokuk, Hamilton, Fort Madison and Burlington had been followed.

The speaker also recalled that in January of 1910, just 30 days before the congressional franchise would expire if construction were not started, a large group of Keokuk and Hamilton men set out with wheelbarrows, picks and shovels and started digging away at the site of the dam.

With the financing finally secured, additional headaches awaited Colonel Cooper and those vitally concerned with the dam. Work progressed rapidly once the program was launched and in the spring of

1912 cofferdams stretched across the river, exposing wide stretches of the rock bed into which foundations for the dam were being anchored.

Ice Threatens Dam.

Then came the sudden breakup of the ice after an unusually severe winter. During late March of 1912 the ice, two and a half feet thick, started to go out and with the cofferdams stretching from both sides of the river some eight miles of it had to go through a space 450 feet wide between the two wings. Hundreds lined the river banks and most of it went through without incident until a huge floe, a third of a mile square and weighing thousands of tons headed straight for the wooden cofferdam.

It struck the dam with terrific force but it held and the ice curled up to form a solid wall from the river bed to a height 35 feet above the surface of the water. Action of the water eventually broke it loose and it passed through the gap. Had it broken the cofferdam it would have wrecked machinery and undone work costing millions of dollars.

Then Comes Flood.

A second emergency followed quickly on the heels of the first when an April flood threatened to sweep the project away. With the water at 18 feet, a severe storm broke on April 7 and waves rolled over the top of the cofferdams, threatening to wash out the clay and earth protecting the cribs. Men worked all night reinforcing the cofferdams with 5,000 bags of sand, and once again the dam was saved.

Experienced engineers, Joy said, had long held that a dam across the Mississippi was impracticable and most declared that it could not be done. Cooper, however, worked out a unique method of using the force of gravity to hold it in place by building it upon itself, section at a time. He first built a concrete causeway across the river, anchored deep in the solid rock of the river bed with 119 piers which offered little obstruction to the flow of the stream.

Then concrete which was to form the base of the gates was poured between the piers, at depths of five feet at a time. This continued with five foot sections until it reached a height of 32 feet at which time the river was impounded. Then the steel gates were installed to regulate the flow through the spillways.

Remarkable Memory.

The speaker also discussed the construction of the power house and lock with a wealth of technical detail which had his audience astonished at his remarkable memory. Mr. Joy explained that he and

Colonel Cooper became close friends and that he frequently accompanied him on trips of inspection during which the engineer pointed out his construction problems.

Aside from engineering difficulties, the big project also presented other problems, such as the reimbursement of 1,300 land owners for property flooded by the dam. All were satisfied without litigation, however, and about half of the towns of Montrose, Galland and Sandusky had to be purchased.

Tribute to Cooper.

Mr. Joy paid high tribute to the personality as well as the engineering ability of Colonel Cooper and in this was seconded by Mrs. Ruth Smith Mills who worked in the office with him here and went on to New York with him after the completion of the dam and powerhouse. Both regard him as one of the most remarkable men in their experience since he had the ability to rise above the handicap of faulty education to become one of the world's greatest engineers.

Several tables in the dining room were covered with photographs and albums containing thousands of pictures from Mr. Joy's collection showing the progress of construction. These attracted much attention before and after the meeting.

THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION.

Joy Tells Rotary of Keokuk's Growing Pains During 1911-14

THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1950

A fascinating case history of the growing pains suffered by Keokuk during and immediately after the days of the water power construction was disclosed at the luncheon of the Rotary club in the Hotel Iowa this noon by C. R. Joy who played an important role in prescribing for them as president of the Keokuk Industrial Association.

The talk served as a followup to his previous discussion of the actual building of the dam and powerhouse, since the Industrial Association which he headed came into being as a result of the determination of a group of business men to make full use of the vast amount of power generated here through industrial development.

Praises Power Company.

Many uninformed persons, he said, are prone to criticize the Stone and Webster Company for letting Keokuk down in this respect. Nothing could be further from the truth, Joy declared, and documented his statement with a wealth of detail showing that the power company spent thousands and was willing to spend millions to improve the city.

The water power project was still under construction, he explained, when the Industrial Association was organized in an effort to interest factories to locate in Keokuk, and he displayed a picture of the first board of directors which he headed. They included James Hulskamp, John Nagel, Frank LeBron, Wells Irwin, J. F. Elder, A. E. Johnstone, Theodore Craig, Ira Wills, Thomas Joyce, A. D. Ayres, James Cameron, Lee Hamill, C. M. Rich and John Dunlap. Only Joy and Ayres are still living.

Raise \$60,000.

In a three-day subscription campaign the association raised \$51,000 and within another week had a working capital of \$60,000. Its first attention, Joy said, was directed to the necessity of building a hotel since Keokuk's facilities were woefully inadequate. They started by incorporating the Power City Hotel company at \$150,000 but when they began to look for a site found that they hadn't set their sights high enough and abandoned the project in favor of another offered by Stone and Webster which built the present Hotel Iowa at a cost of \$400,000.

At the same time the Industrial Association was faced with the necessity of doing something about the bridge, a one-decker affair built in 1868. Whenever a railroad train crossed the structure, gates were closed to traffic for 20 minutes and it was essential that this situation be remedied if Keokuk intended to make itself attractive to either customers or new business.

Offer Dam as Bridge.

Stone and Webster freely gave its assistance in this project, by declaring that its dam could be used as a railroad bridge if proper authorization could be obtained from congress. At the request of Col. Hugh L. Cooper, Mr. Joy and six other business men formed the Intercity Bridge Company, each contributing \$100 and with the \$700 Joy began a series of meetings in Washington before a commission headed by Judge Adamson of Georgia.

Fought by Bridge.

The bridge company, headed by Andrew Carnegie, fought the proposition at every turn, often resorting to underhanded tactics but the Keokuk group had a staunch supporter in Judge Adamson and the bridge company was eventually forced to improve and expand its structure to the extent of \$400,000. Judge Adamson, Joy said, privately advised the group not to use the dam for a bridge because, he said, the government would eventually take over all water power operations.

Another achievement of the Industrial Association was the alleviation of discriminatory freight rates between Keokuk and Quincy. This was accomplished through the assistance of the association's secretary, John DeWitt, the Interstate Commerce Commission chairman,

Clifford Thorne, a former Keokuk resident, and the late Smith Brookhart who represented Keokuk as an attorney.

Land Goes Sky High.

Having gained these early ends, the association eventually hit a stone wall in its attempt to attract new industry. Among the first snags, Joy said, was the excessive real estate prices demanded by Keokuk residents. As a result it was impossible to offer sites for plants which showed an interest in the community. Housing was also at a premium and the city had no labor pool available.

In several meetings with the Stone and Webster company, which offered to do anything to help, Joy recommended the purchase of several hundred acres of ground northwest of the city where the Dryden Rubber plant and ball park are located. The matter had progressed so far that options were taken on the land and the power company had offered to build a belt railroad around the entire city, but Mr. Joy made a trip to Europe and when he came back three months later discovered that the entire plan had gone awry.

Buy Valley Land.

On the recommendation of a company representative from the east, arrangements had been made to create an industrial tract along the Des Moines river. Joy pointed out the folly of such a move but the program prevailed and Stone and Webster paid \$95,000 for land in that area at \$275 an acre.

Quite obviously nothing came of it and the Industrial association on its own purchased the Rein tract where the rubber plant and Midwest Carbide Corp. are now located. Joy related that when the association tried to buy the land Mr. Rein proved reluctant to sell. Joy then went to the bank and obtained the purchase price in gold which he dumped on the kitchen table and the deal was quickly negotiated.

Keokuk's struggle for growth also had the misfortune to coincide with the outbreak of World War I and instead of moving to the Mississippi Valley, factories which had contemplated such action were obliged to concentrate their efforts on war production in the east, and the association's goal of a population of 50,000 in 10 years fell far short of realization.

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY
R. J. BICKEL
KEOKUK, IOWA



Municipal Swimming Pool Dedicated June 9, 1957



Municipal Skating Rink Dedicated December 28, 1958

—Cover Photos, Leo W. Gredell

Where the deer and the buffalo roam at the Seabold sanctuary

(By Joe Malkin)

Some people like to play golf, hunt, fish, or do many other things in their leisure time. The Paul Seabolds, Valley Road, have what is probably one of the most unique hobbies in the midwest;

that of raising unusual animals, many of them as a result of cross-breeding.

"Seabold Sanctuary," as Mrs. Seabold (Joan) likes to call their farm, is located on Valley Road, just west of the junction of Hilton Road. For the benefit of

local persons who would like to visit the "Sanctuary," one should drive south on Hilton Road until it ends at Valley Road, turn right, and it is the first farm on the right side of the road. The home, a brick structure, at one time was the Valley School, from which not only Mr. Seabold, but his mother, Mrs. Susie Seabold, graduated.

About three years ago, Seabold, who has always liked to "fool around" with raising animals, and especially to experiment with breeding, began his hobby of raising the strange creatures. Whenever he would hear of one that struck his fancy and was for sale somewhere in the United States, he would investigate, and if it was reasonably priced, buy it.

The animal that has probably drawn the most attention, especially from passersby, who quite often do a double-take for fear their eyes were deceiving them, is a large buffalo. However, it is far from the most unusual animal in the sanctuary. The buffalo "roams" with all the other cattle, some of them a strange breed.

For example, among the herd can be found a Catlo, which is a cross between a buffalo and a Brahma cow. There are several Brahma bulls, and one white Brahma cow. There is also one large animal that looks like it could come from another planet, but is actually a Scottish Highlander, one of the oldest breeds of cattle from Scotland.

In the swine category, the Seabold farm contains a sty with a sow and her four little Hereford pigs. The cute little piglets have all the markings of a Hereford cow. Kept in a large pen is a huge mule-footed hog, which has a solid hoof, or single, instead of cloven foot (two-toe hoof) found in other swine. The mule-foot hog is said to be one of the oldest breed of hogs known to man.

Wild Fallow deer, white as the driven snow, are kept in a large open-air pen. They are extremely nervous creatures, but no more nervous than the strange wild animals in the adjacent pen. While the white deer come from southern Europe, their nextdoor neighbors, Barbados sheep, come from the island of Barbados, in the West Indies. Penned with the two Barbados sheep is a large mouflon, known to be able to leap easily over a seven-foot high fence.

One little animal may be fairly familiar to most people, but it is still an



MR. AND MRS. PAUL SEABOLD, with Carmi, the dog, and Fonda, the mouflon.
Additional pictures on page 3.—Gate City



WHAT A FIX: Photographer couldn't remember name of buffalo, but the Catlo, right, a cross between a buffalo and a Brahma cow, is named "Buffalo Gal."
— Gate City

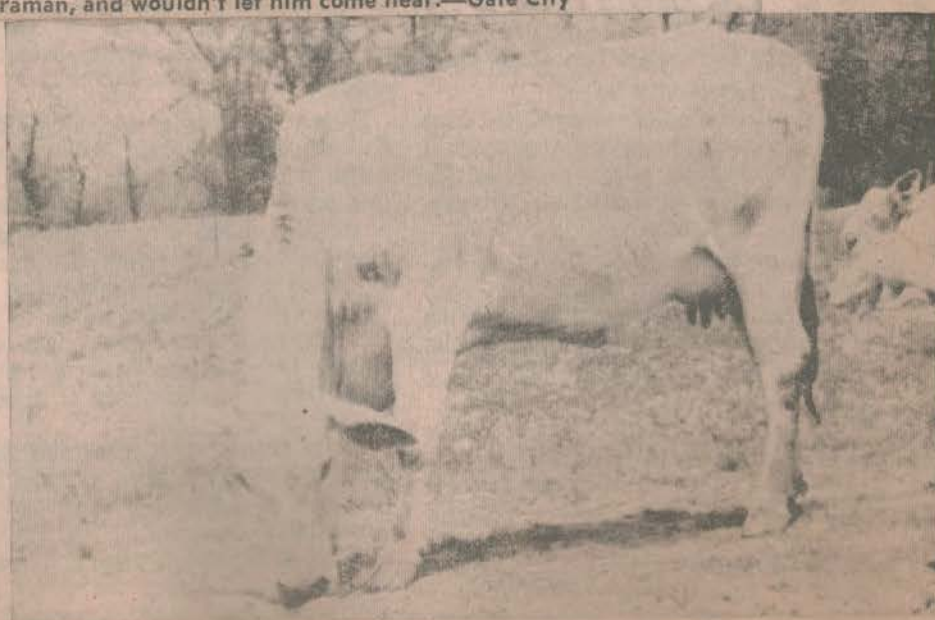
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"HEADSTART" is the name of this pretty white goat, owned by the children of the Heardstart program in Keokuk, and kept at Seabold Sanctuary.—Gate City



"YOUVONNE, ROCHELLE AND ROYALE," Fallow deer, were frightened by cameraman, and wouldn't let him come near.—Gate City



"SISSIE," a white Brahma cow. — Gate City

Seabold's farm
May 4, 1968 - #1

Where the deer and the buffalo roam

(Continued from Page 1)

eye-catcher and has its own group of personal fans. It's a baby white goat named Headstart, for the group of Headstart children who own her. The animal was given to the children by Art Wirtz of Keokuk, and is kept at the Seabold Sanctuary for them.

A baby mouflon, whose name is Fonda, shares an enviable position at Seabold Sanctuary, as far as the other animals are concerned. Fonda is a house pet, bottle-fed by Mrs. Seabold and has her own personal baby-sitter in "Grandma" Seabold, who takes care of Fonda when Mrs. Seabold is busy elsewhere. Fonda follows Mrs. Seabold around all over the house and yard, under the watchful eye also of Carini, the household pet dog. Mrs. Seabold has a name for every animal on the farm, and addresses each by name when she talks of

him. For example, the white deer are Youvonne, Rochelle and Royale, the adult mouflon is Freda, and the two Barbados sheep are Eloise (the mother) and Elsa (the baby). Joan loves every one of the animals, and refuses to eat any meat that has been raised on her farm.

Word of the strange menagerie has already traveled far, and visitors have been flocking to see the animals. One Sunday saw 283 visitors to Seabold Sanctuary. Because of the public's apparent interest in their unusual collection of animals, the Seabolds have decided to share their hobby with others. Mr. Seabold plans to make several pens for the larger animals now roaming with the cattle, and constrain them in an easily accessible vantage point, within the next six weeks. He is waiting until then because several of the animals are about to "foal," and he wants to wait

for the babies to arrive. Among the new arrivals will be a Scottish Highlander and a white deer.

Because it is a "labor of love" for the Seabolds, they do not plan to charge any admission to the public. However, because of the great interest shown by the public, they would like to acquire additional animals for the sanctuary, and for this purpose alone, plan to place a receptacle for voluntary donations from any visitors who care to help, but even this will not be mandatory. Any money received will be used for the singular purpose of acquiring additional animals of interest.

This reporter was quite impressed with Seabold Sanctuary, and does not hesitate to predict that some day, in the not-too-distant future, it will be one of the biggest and best tourist attractions for many miles in circumference.



"BONNIE," a Scottish Highlander cow, is expected to foal in a few days.



BARBADOS SHEEP: Mother, in foreground, is named Eloise, and baby, directly behind her, is Elsa. At right is mother mouflon, named Freda.—Gate City

Seabold's farm May 4, 1968-72

Many come to see new arrivals at Seabolds' Odd Animal Farm

By Joe Malkin

A new sign now greets visitors at the Seabold Farm on Valley Road, where visitors have been pouring in during the past four months since publication of a story and pictures of the many unusual animals raised there by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Seabold.

Originally called "Seabold Sanctuary" by Mrs. Seabold, the name has been changed, as indicated by the new sign which reads, "Seabold Odd Animal Farm".

However, the sign is not the only new thing there. In the past few weeks, several of the unique animals have borne

offsprings. Among them are two moultons, a fallow deer, a Scottish Highland cow, and a litter of mule-footed pigs, all pictured here and inside.

The fame of Seabold's Odd Animal Farm has apparently traveled far and wide, for in the past four months, there have been visitors from 53 different cities and towns, 12 states, and two foreign countries, Germany and Thailand, who have signed the registry book kept by the Seabolds.

Visitors are welcome at the farm and there is no charge. Anyone who wishes to do so may place a contribution in a box nailed to a fence post, and any money that is collected in this manner is used only to purchase new species of animals.

For example, donations placed in the box so far by visitors will go toward the purchase of a llama, the purchase of which has already been made, but the llama will not be brought to the Seabold farm until after it gives birth in several weeks.

The llama, a South American native, looks like a camel without the hump. Mr. Seabold hastens to point out that contributions for animal purchase are not a requirement for visitation to his farm. He said, "It gives us so much pleasure to see how much people enjoy these animals, especially the children".

He said that there have been at least a dozen groups of school children who have visited the farm from all over the tri-state area.



The Daily Gate City
2 — KEOKUK, IOWA
MONDAY, JULY 8, 1968

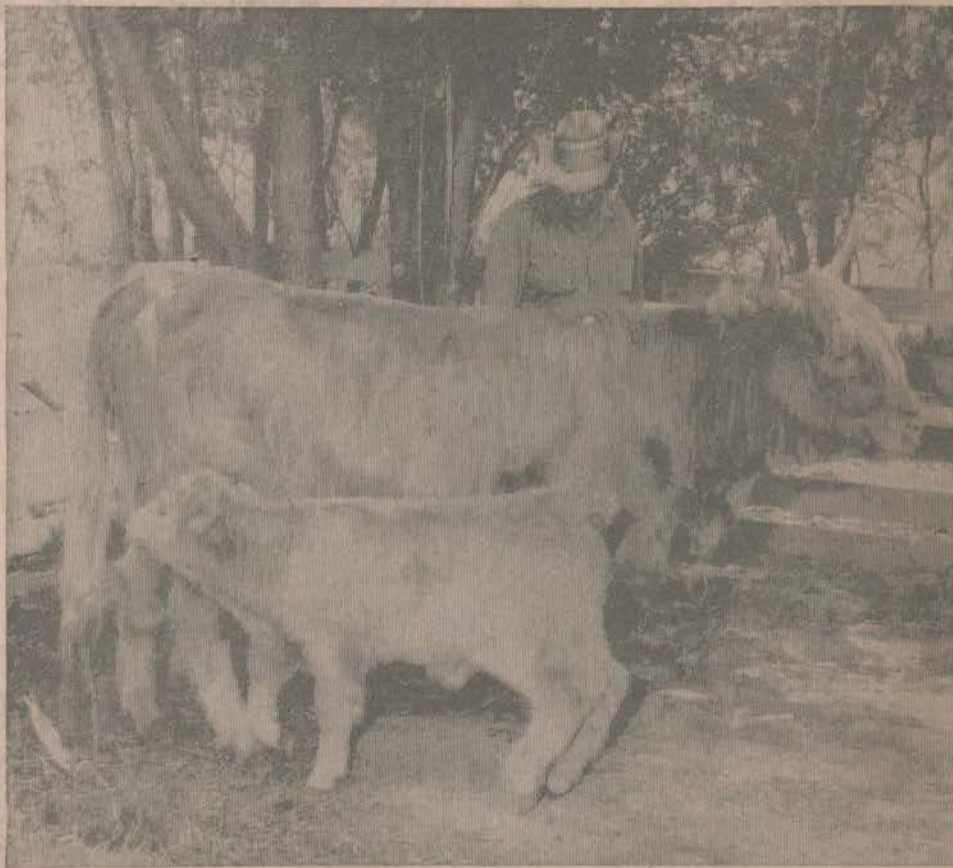
AS USUAL as the animals on the farm is this new sign which greets visitors to the Seabold Animal Farm on Valley Road. When the wind blows, the windmill

spins, raising and lowering the coattail of the wooden figure, which pulls the saw back and forth across the tiny log. An elderly neighbor handcarved the mechanical sign. —Gate City



DEER, DEER, DEER, While she looks like a black sheep now, the baby deer will soon be as white as her mother and

father. The fallow deer are among the unusual animals to be seen on the Seabold Odd Animal Farm. —Gate City



A BONNIE BABY: "Bonnie," a Scottish Highland cow, and her two-week old baby, at the Seabold Odd Animal Farm. The baby Highland is one of several in-

fants born on the farm in the past few weeks. Man in background is Paul Seabold, owner of the farm. Additional pictures on page 2. —Gate City

Seabold's
July 8, 1968 #2

July 8, 1968



TWO NEW MOUFLON stay close to their mother at the Seabold Odd Animal Farm on Valley Road. The gentle animals which have tremendous jumping ability, are a part of the Seabold Odd Animal Farm. —Gate City

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