

Bickel
Notebook
Collection

Miscellaneous
Volume I

Old Ordinance Book Reveals Curb for Flaming Youth

No Loitering in Streets After Nine O'Clock said Keokuk's City Fathers, Who also Estab- lished Rock Pile for Prisoners.

7/30/1928

"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 Holliday and H. Bassett, second ward; John W. Ogden and J. M. Houston, third ward. In April, Justin Milford was elected, with the following aldermen, Moses Job and A. T. Tully; Silas Heaight 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 year, 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 liquids 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.

PENSIONS



ARE PAID every soldier disabled in line of duty, by accident or otherwise. A **WOUND** of any kind, loss of **Finger, Toe, or Eye, RUPTURE**, if but slight, disease of **Lungs** or **Varicose Veins** give a pension. Under new law thousands are entitled to an increase of pension. **BOUNTY**.—Discharge for wound, injuries or rupture, gives full bounty. Send 2 stamps for copy of Pension and Bounty Acts. Address

P. H. FITZGERALD & CO., Claim Agents, Indianapolis, Ind. Write to W. H. Morrison, Pres't Indiana Banking Co., and R. F. Kennedy, Pres't Central Bank, both Indianapolis.

We make no Charge unless we Succeed

Pike's Peak gold frenzy hit many 100 years ago

MAR. 31, 1959

By Pearl Gordon Vestal

The old slogan, "Thar's gold in them thar hills," is not good English, but it held a shining truth for some of the "old timers," while to others it brought but disillusionment. Where were the hills, glittering with gold, the streams yielding sparkling nuggets, to be lifted from the sand?

"Californy," in the late 1840's; Pike's Peak, in the later 1850's and early 1860's, drew adventurous young men from our Illinois and Iowa farms and cities. Deadwood, S. D., held out its lure. The Yukon called many to wealth and more to cold and poverty. Nearly, too, the "gold fever" struck, in "Ioway" and near Warsaw, in the Mississippi river's eastern bluff.

If your own bewhiskered great grandfather listened to the lure and lived to reach the gold fields and return safely, perhaps he carried back a diary of his adventures, his tribulations, his gains and losses? If you have preserved his account, or have a bundle of the yellowing letters he wrote to the folks back home, you have some potential wealth. Dealers in "Americana," specializing on the eastern states, are combing country for such paper

treasures, to serve as facts for historians, and as the authentic background material for historical novels.

Made their wagons

My own digging is being done within the library my grandfather and father gathered and saved—books, scrapbooks, original manuscripts, files of newspapers of Hancock county.

Dr. John Wright was a kind old man when I was a small girl. He had come from Scotland, with his parents, about 1842, when he was a young man, and the family cleared land and started a log cabin home. The "Hamilton Press," in 1906, stated, as a part of an account of a birthday anniversary, that, "Dr. Wright was a wagonmaker and car-

penter by trade. A few years after his arrival the gold fever craze was abroad and the doctor was busy at his trade, making wagons for those eager to make the journey to California."

Some "ads" in the "Hamilton Representative," in 1859, merit notice. Harris & Reyer, whose three-storey "Tin Shop" still stood, in my childhood, at Fourth and Main streets, inserted this offer. "Pike's Peak outfits. Emigrants for the gold-digging will be supplied with various articles in our line they require, on short notice: Sheet Iron Camp Stove Kettles; Dutch Ovens, a variety of sizes; Frying Pans; Tin and Iron Spoons; Tin Cups, Bowls and Pans; Wash Pans; Covered Milk Buckets; Bread Pans; Sheet Iron Stoves; Prospecting Pans, after California models; and Tin Lanterns—the antique, punched sort. The above articles combine the qualities of being light, serviceable and cheap. Gold seekers will do well to go provided with them."

Samuel Brown also bought space in the "Hamilton Representative," in 1859. "Attention: I wish to notify all persons indebted to me, by note or book account, that I am preparing to emigrate to the Pike's Peak Gold Mines early in the spring, and will be compelled to bring suit on all the claims due me, if not paid by the first day of February. I will sell any goods at cost, for cash, from this date until the first day of February; or will trade goods for Horses, Mules, Oxen, Cows or Wagons. Four thousand dollars worth of well-assorted goods to be disposed of as above."

Fatal adventure

Truman Hosford, a Scotchman, who came to Hancock county about 1835, and settled near Warsaw, has a number of descendants now living in and near Hamilton. Of his fatal adventure the "Biographical Aview of Hancock County, Illinois," published in 1907, says: "He improved his farm until 1849, when, attract-

ed by the discovery of gold in California, he started for that state with two yoke of oxen. While engaged in searching for the precious metal on the Pacific Coast he was murdered there by his partner."

Turning the pages in Thomas Gregg's "History of Hancock County," published in 1880, I find two items in the Nauvoo chapter. "A Burton, born in France in 1816, went to California in 1849 and returned in 1853." Also, "Phineas Kimball, born 1822 in Vermont, came to Nauvoo in 1842 . . . In 1849 he went to the gold regions of California to try his fortune."

The Pike's Peak adventure caught the imaginations of the men of Warsaw, as evidenced by many entries in the "Warsaw City Bulletin" in 1859-60. The Worthen Bros. advertised Sheet Iron Camp Stoves, Gold Pans and other things for an outfit. "Some of our rich and influential men are buying teams and starting across the plains for the west." . . . "George Nead Horton, the hand cart correspondent of the Cincinnati Times, with his family, are encamped on the vacant lots near the public school house. He is traveling to Pike's Peak with the family's effects in the handcart." . . . Avery Chamberlain wrote back from Pike's Peak, "I have made from \$1.50 to \$8 per day. The mines are richer here than in California."

The March 20 and April 2 issues, 1860, name many Warsaw men as "Off for the Peak." J. G. Fonda, Ed Cooper, Geo. Chambers, Jas. McConnell, Dr. Wilcox, John and Jas. Hill, Brown, D. Reiman, Wm. Green, Foster, Ed Burton, Geo. Baker, Mot Baker, Geo. W. Baker, Perry Baker, Wm. Spencer, Jas. Coolidge, D. Turner, L. Mussetter, L. K. Wilcox, W. H. Grubb, Saml. Scott, Jas. H. Scott, Alex Scott, Wm. Baniff, Foster, Markley In April listing are: the Walkers, McMahans, Baldwins, Digbys, Chas. Course "took the line of march for the Jefferson Eldorado." In May a group of Carthage gold-seekers passed through Warsaw,

en route west: J. B. Cahill, Crockett Wilson, James Woodburn, Robt. Powell and Wm. O'Neal.

Gold at Warsaw

In June of 1873 Warsaw had home-made excitement, when Wm. Adams, of Alexandria, brother of C. H. Adams of Warsaw, suggested washing out some soil from the Warsaw river bluff. The brothers exhibited the small specimens they found. The editor of the "Bulletin" commented: "There was gold in the bluff, without question, and still is, but not in paying quantities."

The "Hamilton Representative," in 1858, quoted the "Gate City" about the finds in

Iowa. "The Clara Hine came in from Des Moines with a large load of passengers, among them John W. Cleghorn, who brought information about the gold diggings in Iowa. At Rattlesnake Bend, 15 miles below Des Moines, he saw 15 or 20 men digging. One of them showed \$3 in dust gathered in one day. Men are digging in several places in Polk county. Mr. Cleghorn saw specimens found at Indianola and Hartford, Warren Co. At South River men are searching.

Keokuk Visitors of 80 Years Ago Found Hotels Plentiful

(By PEARL GORDON VESTAL)

What could the stranger within the gates of the "Gate City of the West" do for bed and board when he came to the place to shop or to sell wares of his own, or "wait over" between boats or trains in 1875? If he came by rail or by water, he could find a considerable number of hostelries waiting near the river-front, at the foot of the bluff, or rising in rows up the hillside, readily accessible. Were he a farmer, coming from "inland," with horse and buggy or farm wagon to barter produce for "store-bought" goods, entertainment for "man and beast" awaited his convenience out farther on the street called "Main." While the blocks at the river-end of Main street gathered up most of the transients, Johnson street and the levee prospered also from offerings of bed and board.

Franklin House

The "Franklin House, Main street between 10th and 11th," advertised, "This House has been lately refitted and furnished throughout, and is kept as a first-class tavern for farmers. A first-class stable is in connection with the house. Andrew Balbach, proprietor." He further announced that "the tables are always bountifully supplied, the beds neat and clean, and the guest is always assured of hospitable treatment."

Cheapest among the places naming the cost of bed and board seems to have been the "Young American Hotel and Restaurant". On the European plan, J. D. Phelan, proprietor, Johnson street, between 2nd and 3rd, Keokuk, Iowa. Rooms 50 cents per day, meals charged according to order."

Liquid refreshment and food an offering for those finding beds elsewhere. "Casper Dresel, wine and beer hall and eating house! Wines, liquors and cigars of best quality. Meals at all hours. Corner 4th and Main streets, basement."

Patterson House.

A hostelry apparently so widely known that its address does not appear on its 1875 advertisement was the Patterson House. Its picture showed it as a huge place, for that period, 5 stories high, with 13 windows in each row across

the front. A flag flew on the roof, hoop-skirted ladies walked by its front, and a two-horse hack stood at its curb. It was "Kept as a First-Class Hotel, while charges are only Second Class. Your patronage solicited in the future, as in the past. W. A. and J. C. Patterson, Proprietors."

Your great-grandfather, of a stranger in Keokuk, might have visited the "Hardin House, E. Hardin, Propr., \$2 per day, Cor. 2d & Johnson Sts." Its picture shows a 4-story structure, with a 4-horse hack ready to take patrons to or from trains and boats. "The rooms, beds and tables of this house excel those of two-thirds of the so-called first-class \$8 houses. The register of the Hardin always makes a good showing, Mr. Len Hardin officiates at the desk, and there are but few travelling men but what know him, and all speak in praise of his courtesy and affability."

Safe Half Dollar.

Perhaps Great-Grandpa saved half a dollar a day by patronizing the "Laclede House, \$1.50 per day. Wagner & Stine Props., Main St. bet. 1st & 2d Sts."

At the same price he could have fed and bedded at the "Railroad House! Edwin Crossan, Propr. Main & Levee. Terms \$1.50 per day. House recently renovated and fitted up with new bedding and furniture."

With the passage of eight decades the number of hotels has decreased and their size increased. Their comforts and luxuries and prices have grown greater. The number of eating places, without offerings of rooms, has grown apace. "Home-town folks" now frequently eat away from home and entertain their friends outside of the family dining rooms, with elaborate menus at a paid price.

Thirty-three Men Signed Roll When Old Settlers Organized

By Pearl Gordon Vestal

Thirty-three men will have their names copied for your interest today because they signed a roll early in 1871, founding the "Old Settlers' Association of Lee County." They met first at the court house in Fort Madison, on Jan. 5 and chose as their first president Hon. Philip Viele, with R. W. Pittman to serve as Secretary.

The meeting was adjourned to April 13 to perfect the organization and appoint a committee to draft a constitution and by laws, which were submitted and accepted by the general meeting held on July 4, at the fair grounds in Fort Madison. This latter was the first of a series of annual gatherings for reminiscence, speeches, music, basket dinners and a general good time, with the assembly moving to other parts of the county such as Keokuk, in later years.

Arrived Before 1840

What had these thirty-three persons have in common? All were men, all had arrived in Lee County before July 4, 1840, and all had had the good fortune to live and remain residents of the county until 1871. (By a subsequent amendment, as the "old timers" became fewer, persons coming before December, 1846, were admitted to membership.) By 1874 the roll had lengthened to about 200 members. Biographical sketches of the members were written down as a memorial to their pioneering labors.

Here are the 33 names, as printed in 1874, that were inscribed in 1871, all with their year of arrival or of birth in Lee County, many giving even the month and day of their entry into Lee. Some had come as men, of their own decision, and some, we know, like James W. Campbell, were children brought in by their parents or other kinfolk.

The two first officers started the list: Philip Viele, June 2, 1837, and R. W. Pittman, April 2, 1835. Their names are followed by Alex Cruikshank, March 1, 1834; Elias Overton, Aug. 18, 1836; James W. Campbell, Oct. 1829; Peter Miller, Sept. 22, 1836; John G. Kennedy, April 12 1836; E. S. McCulloch, May, 1836; and J. A. Case, July 6, 1836.

Continuing, we find the names of: James T. Blair, Nov. 16, 1839; Elkanah Perdev, June 19, 1840; Samuel Paschal, Sept. 1835; Daniel F. Miller, April 15, 1839; James Caldwell, May 4, 1837; R. McHenry, 1840; James Cruishank, May 7, 1835; George B. Leidy, May 1840; Robert A. Russell, April 1839; Philotus Cowles, May 3, 1838; R. McFarland, Nov. 1839; and Silas D. Hustead, June 1836.

Concluding the names, we are led to remember: J. C. Parrott, Sept. 1834; John Vandyke, Jan. 22, 1837; J. E. Marsell, May 1, 1839; I. Hale, May 1839; Hazen Wilson, July 1837; Ferdinand Kiel, March 15, 1840; John H. Douglas, June 20, 1836; E. G. Wilson, Nov. 28, 1837; George L. Coleman, Nov. 29, 1837; Cromwell Wilson, Feb. 1, 1837; Louis G. Pittman, April 2, 1835; and Jacob Abel, Oct. 15, 1836.

Aldrich Here in 1829

Apparently the above 33 first signers were not all who were eligible. The "Old Settlers' Memorial" is quoted as listing Mark Aldrich as at "The Point," now Keokuk, as early as 1829, perhaps earlier, but he had gone to Warsaw and died in Arizona. The "Memorial" names some other men who were in various parts of Lee County in 1837, though not all of them were still living and still residents of Lee County in 1871. Among these arrivals before 1837 had been: Col. Wm. Patterson, John Box, Joshua Owen, James Brierly, Capt. Jesse Brown, Hawkins Taylor, Dr. Walker, Edwin Guthrie, William Coleman, David and Edward Kilbourne, Stephen Burtis, Judge Johnstone, John Gains and Isaac R. Campbell. Mr. Campbell moved to St. Francisville, Clark County, Missouri, about 1837, and his partner, Dr. Samuel Muir, Indian trader at the site of the future city of Keokuk, one of the earliest settlers in Lee, died in the 1830's.

These men and other not named endured the hardships of pioneering, cut the timber, built cabins, broke the sod and participated in the founding and government of their townships and the cities of Lee Co., while some served in the Iowa Territorial Legislature.

Copy of First Iowa Gazetteer Written in 1865 Is Found Here

Among a number of old books discovered by A. C. Spicer of Alexandria when he purchased the contents of the old Wilkinson drug store was the first Iowa State Gazetteer, compiled and edited in 1865 by James T. Hair of Chicago.

The thick book, according to its own statement embraced: "Descriptive and historical sketches of counties, cities, towns and villages which include much valuable information respecting the agriculture, manufactories, commerce, educational and religious institutions, population and history of the state, to which is added:

"A shippers Guide and a classified business directory of the manufacturers, merchants, professional and tradesmen of Iowa together with their business address."

Lee Very Fertile

The history of Iowa was written by Prof. Theodore S. Parvin, secretary of the State Historical Society and a chapter on education was written by the Hon. Oran Faville, superintendent of public instruction. Lee county was "written up" by W. C. Stripe, esq. of Keokuk, John Van Valkenburg Esq. of Fort Madison and the Rev. Asa Turner of Denmark.

Lee county was described in that time as being nearly equally divided into prairie and timber and well watered, having, in addition to the great water courses which nearly bound it on three sides, two creeks known as Sugar creeks, one emptying into the Mississippi and the other into the Des Moines. The prairies, it was said, have undulating surface and are covered by a rich, black loamy soil from one to four feet in depth, unsurpassed in fertility by any territory of equal extent in the state.

The Keokuk business directory of 1865 lists the following individuals and firms:

Abbott, William, plain and ornamental plastering; Academy of the Visitation, Mother Mary Gonzaga Carragher, superioress; Allen, Charles L., agent Am. and U.S. Exp.; Anneberg, Justus, baker; Baehr and Leisy Bros. Union Brewery; Ballinger, Webster, attorney at law; Barker, James H., Real estate and insurance; Bawden, John and Bro. Benjamin, marble workers and dealers; Beers, William A.

propr. Keokuk Bag Factory; Berkson, Isaac and Co., (Manacha Younker) dry goods; Billings House, Mattock and McClure; Bisbee, Charles P. vinegar manufactory; Blair, Robert H. photograph gallery; Blue, John B. billiard rooms; Bostwick, H. N. and Co. dry-goods and carpets; Bower, Robert F. and Co., wholesale groceries; Bridges, Sam, watches, jewelry, clocks, military goods; Browne, Gibson, lawyer; Brownell H. and Co., booksellers; Brownell Bros. iron merchants.

Buckingham, J. R., engraver; Buel, Hambden, hardware merchant; Bullard, Joseph, broom manufacturer; Burger, August, harness maker; Cabus, George, hair dressing and bath rooms; Cady and Peck, hardware; Caldwell, Robert M., grocer; Carter, S. C. and S., planing mill; Chapman, Alfred, meat market; Clagett, Thomas W. propr. Constitution; Clark, James and Henry H., leather, saddlery and hardware; Cochran and Sons, merchants.

Collier, A. and Co., grocers; Collier and Van Grieken, groceries and produce; Comstock and Bro., manufacturers of stoves; Copelin, John G., grocery and feed store; Cox and Shelley, wholesale dry goods; Craid, John H., lawyer; Cunningham, Patrick, drygoods; Curtis, Hosmer, lawyer; Deming House, J. H. Tepfer, prop.; Des Moines Valley railroad, Geo. B. Smith, pres.; Duncan, Karle and Co., manufacturers and dealers in furniture; Emerson, Charles H., bonnet bleachery and sewing machines; Ewers, William, meat market; Farmer, George, grocer.

Farnum, Ben, propr. Gate City Flour Mill; Farrar and Avery, boots and shoes; First National Bank; Fitch, Nathaniel G., agent Keokuk Coal Ass'n; Ford and Co., saw and planing mill; Foster, Peragrine D., dry goods; Frank, Charles, blacksmith; Frank, Simon and Co., clothing; Fraser and Clark, merchant tailors; Franc, William, general produce dealer; Fulton, Harry, deputy U. S. marshal and livery stable; Fulton, William, lawyer, general insurance and real estate agent; Gafford and Co., pork packers.

Gibbons, Patrick, distiller,

rectifier and wholesale liquors; Gilmore, R. H., lawyer; Godman and Bro., pork packers; Gremminger, Felix, grocery and produce; Griffith, John, fruits, wines and cigars; Guttman, Joseph, cigars and tobacco; Hagny, Adam, saddle and harness manufacturer; Hambleton and Huiskamp, boots and shoes; Hamill and Co., wholesale grocers; Hardin, Enos, propr. Iowa House; Harris, Robert T., boots and shoes; Headley, Lewis, merchant tailor; Heaight, Thomas, coal dealer and agent St. Louis and Keokuk Packet Co.; Heiser, Rudolph, druggist; Hess, Stern and Co., clothing and gents furnishings; Heule and Blom, soap and candle manufacturers.

Higgins, George T., produce and feed store; Holmes, Mrs. M. T., dress and cloak maker; Horn, William, copper, tin and sheet iron worker; Howe and Tuler, auctioneers; Howell, H. Scott, lawyer; Howell and Delaplaine, proprietors of The Gate City; Hughes, Joseph C., physician and surgeon; Huiskamp and Matless, boots and shoes; Humble, J. D., foundry and machine shop; Hummer, John N., homeopathic physician; Ingersole, Ephriam M., grocer; Ingersoll, Luman C., dentist; Johnston, James E. and Co., grocers, Jolidon, Francis J., propr. Western Hotel; Kammer, Eugene, watches, clocks, jewelry and musical instruments; Kapp, Conrad, saloon; Kellogg and Birge, wholesale grocers; Keokuk Gas, Light and Coke Co., Edward Kilbourne, president; Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant and Muscatine Railroad, Edward Kilbourne, Pres.

Kilbourne, George E., manufacturer and dealer in furniture; Kinnaman, Oliver H., telephone operator; Klein, Samuel, grocer; Kramer, Irwin and Co., wholesale drygoods; Kurz, Joseph, brewery; Leech and Mumm, real estate dealers and lawyers; LeFaivre and Co., china, glassware and queensware; Leopold, Amos, saddle and harness mfrg.; Lesem, M. and Cl., drygoods; Lomax, P. Thornton, lawyer; Love, H. K., pres. First National Bank; Lowe, Ralph Phillips, judge Iowa supreme court; Lowry, David G., books, stationery and news; McCarty and O'Brien, billiards; McEvitt John, merchant tailor,

Magoun and Andrews, lumber dealers; Manners, William, dyer and scourer; Maltby, Lauren B. deputy district clerk; Meyer, Jacob L., boots and shoes; Miller, Samuel F., judge U. S. supreme court; Miller, Amos and Co., boiler-makers; Miller and Jaeger, lawyers; Mumm, Edward, lawyer; Myers, H., grocer; Myers, Theophilus, carriage maker; Nollen, Gerhard H., photographic gallery; O'Connor, R. H., wholesale and retail druggist; O'Donnell, Thomas, wines and liquors; Obertop, Christopher, fancy goods and toys; Ogden, John W., bookseller; Patterson and Timberman, pork and beef packers; Paul Vit, merchants tailor; Pearce, Isaac N., bookbinder; Pechstein, C. and Co., Keokuk Brewery; Perdew, John, undertaker.

Perkins, V. T. and J. T., undertakers; Pollock, S. and Co., wholesale grocers; Pond, S. P. and Co., produce dealers; Phice, William, painter and paperhanger; Rankin, Henry, brick manufacturer; Rankin and McCrary, lawyers; Rees, William, book and job printer; Reimers and Stollt, groceries; Rigby, George, fruits; Rigg, Wesley, cooper shops; Roberts and Ci., coal miners and dealers; Robertson and Albers, wholesale grocers; Rodefer, John W., coal dealer; Rothert, J. H. and Sons, general hardware; Sanford, John F., surgeon; Schaefer, George, cigar manufacturer; Schevers and Miller, distillers.

Scroggs, John W., lumber merchant; Seaton, Joseph H., physician; Seibert and son, cigars and tobacco; Seifert, Charles, barber; Shepherd, Henry L., agent Great Western, Illinois and Southern Iowa railroad; Shepherd, Mrs. Ruth A., fancy trimming store and millinery; Slaughtner, Henry H., proprietor Veranda House; Smith, George R., boat store; Spiesberger and Berman, produce dealers; Spiesberger and Co., drygoods; Spiesberger, J. and L., dry goods and hosiery; Spring, Jacob, saloon; Stafford, Martin, wholesale grocer and liquor dealer; Stewart, Asa, boots and shoes manufacturer.

Stracke and Caesar, rectifiers and liquor dealers; Stripe, William C., U. S. assistant assessor; Strang, Henry, lawyer; Styrdes, William N., produce dealer; Tallon, Patrick J., millinery; Tebelman, Hen-

ry, cigars and tobacco; Thompson, William and Co., bankers; Ticke, Henry, cigars; Urich and Drake, produce dealers; Vail, Armitage and Co., Buckeye foundry; Van Dyke, Martin and Co., Keokuk and Hamilton steam ferry; Vencil, William, clothier and merchant tailor; Villanis, Etienne, boot and shoe maker; Vogel, K., clothing merchant.

Voorhies, J. O. and Brother, hats, caps and straw goods; Vowell, D. B. and Co., druggist; Waltschmitt, Edward, meat market; Ward and Hardner, manufacturers of plows and farming implements; Wuströw and Frohlinger, meat market; Weess, Frank J., meat market; Westcott, Marcus W., brookseller; Weyand, Henry, garden seed store; Wickersham, M. A. and Co., manufacturers and dealers in farm implements; Wilkinson, John T., wholesale and retail druggist; Wilkinson, Bartlett and Co., wholesale druggists; Williams, B. A. and Son, stove foundry; Williams, George, superintendent Des Moines Valley railroad; Williamson, Mrs. Catherine A., millinery; Winslow, Charles H., physician and surgeon; Woolley, William, carpenter and builder; Wyman, Rufus H., physician and surgeon; Younker and Bros., dry goods; Zuart, John, propr. lime kilns.

Tries Notorial Oath Against Tobacco Habit

A scrapbook kept by Washington Galland while that hardy pioneer was serving as notary public at Montrose in 1857 reveals some intimate glimpses of the people of the day—among them an unnamed individual who sought the assistance of the notorial oath in an effort to rid himself of the tobacco habit.

On the first page of the book, in Galland's meticulous script is the following:

STATE OF IOWA,
Lee County, ss.

"The undersigned makes oath and says that for a term of six months from this date he will abstain from the use of tobacco in all its forms, unless prescribed as necessary to his health by a regular practicing physician.

"In witness whereof, I have herewith set my hand and official seal this 31st day of March, 1857."

The signature has been torn from the ledger.



MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI was rolling to the Gulf of Mexico unimpeded canals, locks or dams when these Lee county pioneers growing up with the country. Seated left to right for their portrait long ago were Valencourt Van Ausdall who came to Keokuk in 1829; James W. Campbell, an arrival of 1830 and Henry D. Bartlett who came in 1833. Standing, left to right are Washington Galland, born here in 1824, a son of Capt. Isaac Galland, pioneer settler for whom the little river village is named, and Louisa Muir Hood, daughter of Dr. Samuel Muir and his Indian wife. Dr. Muir is credited with being the first permanent settler in Keokuk. Galland was one of the seven pupils taught in Iowa's first school house, a replica which now stands at Galland. The teacher was Berryman Jennings. Van Ausdall came to Keokuk as a small boy with Moses Stillwell, operator of the Indian trading post in Rat Row.

Lieut. Pike Located Fort in 1805

GARRISON BUILT IN 1808 BY LIEUTENANT KINGSLEY

A president of the United States, James Madison, is memorialized in the name of Fort Madison, the second city to be incorporated in the state of Iowa, but if the honor had been bestowed upon the man who first surveyed its possibilities as an army garrison it would be known as Fort Pike.

In 1805 Lieutenant Zebulon M. Pike was directed by army leaders to explore the Mississippi river between St. Louis and Prairie du Chien with a view toward the establishment of a military post at some spot between those two points, and to secure the consent of the Sac and Fox Indians for its construction.

Picked Burlington?

Lieut. Pike in his journal described three possible sites, "the first on a hill about 40 miles above the river de Moyen rapids on the west side of the river in about 41 degrees, 2 minutes north latitude." The channel, he explained, ran along the shore at that point and he told of a hill, about 60 feet perpendicular and nearly level on the top.

It is generally believed that Lieut. Pike was describing the present location of Burlington but the detachment of troops sent out from Jefferson Barracks near St. Louis in 1808 under Lieutenant Alpha Kingsley did not go that far north but constructed their outpost at Fort Madison. In a letter to Gen. Henry Dearborn, secretary of war, Kingsley said that with Captain Pinckney's company under his command he located the fort 25 miles above the river LeMoine.

Finished by Spring.

At that time the fall was well advanced and only temporary houses were built. His account reads in part: "Having set up a good picket around my camp, with bastions at right angles, I then commenced upon the factory, and other store houses, barracks, etc., all of which are small and done in a rough way....I shall by the first of next month commence on building a small fort with three block houses of hewed timber, so disposed as to have full command of each angle of the fort....I shall prosecute the work of the fort with all possible expedition, and hope by spring to have it so far advanced that it will bid defiance to the evil-minded savage."

Lieut. Kingsley's small band spent the winter working on the fort and had it ready for occupancy by the following spring when a full body of troops took over on April 14, 1809. It was not

completed, however, and correspondence between Kingsley and headquarters reveals that the factory was making such demands on his soldiers for the construction of his trading factory that they had no time to work on the fort. The soldiers were instructed by the war department to continue with the factory, at a wage of 10 cents a day plus one gill of whiskey.

Eighty-one Soldiers.

At that time the garrison included Lieutenant Kingsley, Second Lt. Nathaniel Pryor, a surgeon's mate, three sergeants, three corporals, two musicians and sixty privates of Captain Pinckney's company as well as Captain Horatio Stark with a sergeant and eight privates of his company. There were also seven in the factory department subject to military duty in emergencies.

Indians in the vicinity resented the army post from the start for its establishment was in violation with a treaty made during 1804 with William H. Harrison, governor of Indiana territory. According to its terms the white men were to keep off the west bank of the Mississippi river until the land actually was sold to them.

Black Hawk on Job.

Led by the famous Black Hawk, chief of the Sac and Fox nations, who had conferred with Lieutenant Pike near Montrose on his exploratory expedition in 1805 but did not agree to the construction of the military post, the Indians began to make life difficult for the little band of soldiers as early as 1809. Their first attempt to take the fort was unsuccessful and no lives were lost in the garrison.

During the winter of 1811-12, however, the Indians conducted several raids, both on the fort and the settlement around the LeMoine factory operated by Col. John W. Johnson as factor. The settlers fared badly with a number of them being killed, but Captain Stark was convinced that he could hold out indefinitely within the fortifications.

When reinforcements arrived in 1812 under Lieutenant Barony Vasquez, a detachment was sent down the river on special duty and during their absence the garrison was attacked by the Indians with 200 men. One soldier, John Cox who happened to be outside was killed and scalped, but although the Redskins continued to besiege the fort for four days, September 4 to 8, with arrows and burning firebrands, only one soldier was killed and another wounded. The settlers nearby lost much stock, numerous buildings and several boats, however. Among the buildings burned was the LeMoine factory which the soldiers destroyed themselves lest the Indians set it afire and the flames might spread to the fort.

Fort Is Burned.

Inasmuch as this was during the 1812 war period, the Indians were incited to action against the post by a British agent by the name of Dixon and they kept up a running attack through 1813. At last, with the ammunition and supplies running dangerously low and no replenishment in sight, Lieutenant Thomas Hamilton who was then in charge, decided that it would be futile to attempt to hold out any longer and ordered his men to dig a trench from the blockhouse on the southeast angle of the fort to the bank of the river.

Through this tunnel, the entire garrison of about 100 men crawled September 3, 1813 and set out in boats with their dwindling supplies for a place of greater security down the river. In abandoning the fort they also set it on fire, destroying everything except one stone chimney which remained standing for years and caused traders to name the place "Lone Chimney." The Indians called it Potowonok, or the place of the fire.

Williams Arrives in 1832.

Col. Johnson operated his fur factory during the period when the fort was in existence but he was connected with the military garrison and it was not until 1832 that Fort Madison can be said to have experienced its first permanent settlement of a non-military nature. That year marked the arrival of Peter Williams who had to be forcibly removed from the forbidden territory by soldiers from Fort Armstrong, and General John H. Knapp who established a trading post after purchasing a claim from Augustus Horton, an island dweller.

When in 1833 the government negotiated the Black Hawk purchase, it opened the land west of the Mississippi to settlement and Peter Williams who had been under arrest in Nauvoo returned to his cabin and claim. Other arrivals of this period were Richard Chaney, Aaron White and Zachariah Hawkins.

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1941



Old Fort Des Moines at Montrose

Two Hotels in 1836.

General Knapp in 1836 built a hotel known as the "Madison House" and his nephew Nathaniel Knapp built the "Washington House." The first public sale of lots in Fort Madison was conducted in Burlington in 1838 and in that same year, on January 19, the city was incorporated by an act of the Wisconsin Territorial Legislature, the second in what was to be the state of Iowa. Dubuque was the first. Keokuk was not incorporated until 1848.

The first city election in Fort Madison was held in May of 1838 with Philip Viele earning the title of president of the board of trustees. Robert Wyman was named recorder, H. Morris, Joseph S. Kenzie, Charles McDill and Isaac Atlee, trustees.



MONTROSE UNUSUALLY RICH IN HISTORICAL BACKGROUND

To few towns in Iowa has been given a richer claim for historical recognition than Montrose, site of the second white settlement in Iowa, as well as that of old Fort Des Moines, built as a protection against the Indians in 1834.

The first records in which Montrose figures, however, go back to 1796, when Louis Honore Tesson, a French Canadian, claimed a portion of land one mile square, where the town now stands, under authority of Zenon Trudau, lieutenant governor general of upper Louisiana. Under the terms of the grant, he was to attempt to bring the Indians under the influence of Spain and the Roman Catholic church.

Planted Orchard

It also required him to plant trees, sow seeds, and to instruct the savages in agriculture. For several years Tesson resided there with his family, fulfilling the provisions of his grant, and his apple orchard, numbering some 100 trees, was the first to be planted in Iowa.

The site of this orchard at the

upper end of what is now known as Bluff park, is appropriately marked with a bronze plaque.

Grant Is Sold

Tesson, sometimes spoken of as Louis Tesson Honore, finally became burdened with indebtedness, and his property was confiscated under the Spanish law and sold at public auction at the door of the parish church in St. Louis, Mo., in 1803. It was purchased for \$100 by Joseph Robidoux, who, executor sold it a few years later to Thomas F. Riddick for \$64.

Built under the supervision of Lieutenant Crossman in 1834, the original Fort Des Moines was oc-

cupied on November 1 by three companies of First U. S. Dragoons, under the command of Lieut. Col. W. Kearney. Captains of these companies were E. V. Sumner, Nathaniel Boone, a son of Daniel, and Jesse B. Browne.

Evergreen Cabin

Within the stockade were three long buildings, one for each company and stables for the horses, as well as a willow-log cabin for Col. Kearney. In describing this cabin in later years, General J. C. Parrott said that the following spring the cabin was covered with green sprouts growing out of the scarified logs and was the prettiest thing imaginable. Later on, when the fort was abandoned, this building was used as a hotel and known as the "River House"

Occupied only until 1837, the fort was closed in 1837, when the troops were removed to Fort Leavenworth, Kan. In its hey-day, however, it represented "home" for a number of men who were destined to become famous, among them Robert E. Lee, Jeff Davis and General Scott.

White An Early Settler

Two years before the fort was constructed, Captain James White settled in Montrose to build a double log cabin and inclose six or seven acres. The government then acquired his property to set up the military post.

The town itself was not laid out and named until 1837, when David W. Kilbourne platted the village. It had previously been known as "Cut Nose". D. W. and Edward Kilbourne operated the first store in 1839, and the town was incorporated in 1857, with J. M. Anderson as the first mayor.

Head of Rapids

For years it was an important town, especially to rivermen, since it was located at the head of the Des Moines rapids where the boats had to unload their cargoes and "light" them down the river in keel-boats. With the opening of the canal in 1877, it lost much of its reason for being, although in later years it was the site of a large lumber mill operated by Guy Wells, G. B. Felt and D. J. Spaulding.

It's Presbyterian church was organized in 1846 by the Rev. G. C. Beaman; the Methodist church in 1850 by the Rev. D. Crawford; the Episcopal in 1861 by the Rev. R. Jope of Keokuk, and the Catholic church in 1860. The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ, Latter Day Saints, was also organized in the early years. Joppa Lodge of Masons was formed there on April 5, 1858, with H. B. Munson as worshipful master.



Above is shown the attractive building on Main and Water street which houses Keokuk's Municipal Waterworks, one of the most modern and complete in the middlewest.

* * *

* * *

* * *

WATERWORKS BUILDING DEDICATED IN '39

ENTIRE PLANT IS OPERATED ELECTRICALLY

Representing four years of effort, including litigation in federal as well as the district and Iowa supreme court, Keokuk's splendid municipal water works plant at the foot of Main street was formally dedicated on June 4, 1939, with a huge crowd on hand.

The laying of the corner stone was a big achievement in the public careers of Mayor Frank A. Willmering and Commissioners Harry Ayres and Harold C. Kiser, and the occasion was marked by an address by E. W. McManus as well as music by the Keokuk Municipal band.

Beauty Is Served, Too.

Although efficiency and economy of operation are the keynotes of the entire system, beauty was by no means overlooked and the yellow brick building which houses the plant at Main and Water streets represents modern architecture in its finest aspect. Its extremely square lines are very much in the modern manner and the effect of spaciousness is increased by the garages which extend in an "L" at the left and the smoothly sodded terrace which covers the settling basins on the right.

The entrance is on Water street and extends beyond and above the main section of the building. In addition to the foyer this projecting portion houses the second-floor chemical laboratory in which a full-time chemist continually checks the water. From the foyer, stairways lead to the upper and lower floors.

Electrically Operated.

All of the equipment in the plant is electrically operated and is virtually automatic. The only sound is the purring of motors and the occasional vibrations of the pumps when it becomes necessary to renew the supply of water in the distribution system. Because of the huge elevated tank at Twenty-second and Johnson streets, which serves to maintain a constant pressure in the mains, the pumps are in operation only periodically.

Fed by gravity from the river intake, which is so devised that pumping here will be necessary only when the Mississippi is at a remarkably low stage, the water first flows into the quick-mix tank where it is treated with chemicals which removes the hardness characteristic of the Mississippi. These chemicals include sugar sulphate of iron, lime and activated carbon, which combine with the water as it rushes around in a series of wooden vanes.

From the quick mix tank the water is transferred into the flocculator tanks where it is constantly stirred by huge paddle-wheels which hasten the action of the chemicals in bringing about a precipitation of the hardening elements and the impurities.

Into Settling Basins.

This violently churning mixture then goes into the huge out-door settling basins—four of them—which are operated two to a series and have a two hour retention period. These basins are not visible but are deep beneath the sodded ground to the right of the building and have a total capacity of 3,000,000 gallons. In this process a quantity of carbon-dioxide is injected. This gas, incidentally, is obtained as a by-product from the plant furnace and thus increases the economy of operation.

While here the precipitates formed in the water by the action of the various chemicals settle to the bottom of the basins and are carried to a sewer intake by an endless chain of cypress paddles which scrape the bottom.

Cleared of many impurities already, the water passes into the filters which are built up of successive layers of rock and fine sand and from thence enters the clear-well, a deep, underground reservoir which holds 160,000 gallons.

Now ready for drinking purposes, the water is pumped from the well into the distributing system as needed, receiving the necessary chlorine as it goes through the pump.

With the New Plant.

About 10 miles of new water mains were installed in various sections of the city. Some of this work has been done to replace old, rusty pipes; some to increase the size of small mains and more of it was done to service streets which were previously without city water facilities.

Old Mains Replaced.

These new mains, by repacing

city water service to residents of those streets and also formed a water system which is now nearly 100 per cent circulatory.

Keokuk is also protected, at the present time, with nearly 44 per cent more fire hydrants than it possessed before the city acquired the local utility. Prior to July 7, 1939, there were 191 hydrants throughout the city and now there are 274.

Installation of the new equipment has placed a hydrant on each intersection in thickly settled residential districts and has provided two hydrants on some intersections in the business zones where several lines of hose may be necessary to fight dangerous conflagrations.

Mormons Expelled From Lee County During 1845

With the Mormons well established in Nauvoo the feeling against this religious sect ran high in Lee county during the 1840's and on October 16, 1845, Fort Madison was the scene of a county-wide mass meeting for the purpose of naming an anti-Mormon ticket to the state legislature and the adoption of a resolution to expel the Mormons.

According to an account by Col. Reid in his "Sketches and Anecdotes of the Old Settlers and Newcomers," Edwin Guthrie was elected president of the meeting, William Perdew and Capt. Samuel Vance the vice-presidents, and D. A. Layman and I. G. Wickersham, secretaries.

T. A. Walker submitted the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, the late difficulties between the old settlers in Illinois and the Mormons, and the numerous offenses committed in this county by persons professing to belong to the 'Church of the Latter-Day Saints,' has caused great excitement among our citizens; and whereas, it is firmly believed that the Mormons and others who do not belong to their peculiar faith cannot reside together in peace; and whereas, for the purpose of preventing further violence it is thought advisable that the Mormons and citizens of Lee county should no longer remain together, therefore

"Resolved, that it is the opinion of this meeting that the public welfare requires that the Mormons

should depart from this county at as early a day as practicable.

"Resolve, that this meeting deprecates all acts of violence, but stamps with contempt the conduct of those sympathizing individuals who prate about the 'cruelties of anti-Mormonism.'

"Resolved, that two anti-Mormon candidates to represent Lee county in the next legislature be nominated by this meeting, whose election may fully ascertain and express public sentiment on the subject of the Mormons leaving this county.

"Resolved, that a committee of ten persons be appointed by the chairman to present the names of two suitable persons as candidates and report forthwith.

"Resolved, that a committee of ten persons be appointed by the chair to draft an address to the citizens of the county in furtherance of the object of this meeting.

"The following gentlemen were

appointed by the chair as the committee to select and report the names of candidates to the meeting, viz: T. A. Walker, David Galland, Samuel B. Ayres, Joseph A. Clark, Absalom Anderson, Samuel E. Jack, John Milliken, Isaac A. Lefevre, Hawkins Taylor and Samuel T. Marshall.

"The committee after being absent for a short time returned and reported as suitable persons to be supported as anti-Mormon candidates for the legislature, the names of Col. William Patterson and General Jesse B. Browne.

"On motion, these nominations were confirmed unanimously by the meeting.

"The president then proceeded to appoint as a committee to draft an address to the people of Lee county the following persons, to-wit:

"William Stotts, Jesse O'Neil, Adam Hine, Lewis R. Reeves, John Burns and Henry Cattermole.

"During the evening the meeting was addressed by J. C. Hall of Burlington, Col. H. T. Reed, T. A. Walker, Ed Johnstone, Hawkins Taylor and H. E. Vrooman.

"On motion of Ed Johnstone it was unanimously

"Resolved, that the members of this meeting hereby pledge themselves to use all honorable means to secure the election of the candidates nominated this evening.

"On motion of H. E. Vrooman "Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the newspapers at Burlington and the Warsaw Signal.

"Whereupon the meeting adjourned without delay."

The anti-Mormon ticket carried by a large majority and all Mormons able to travel were obliged to leave the county:

County Court Established In August '51

It was in 1851, ninety years ago, that a county court was established in Lee county under the Iowa code which gave the County Judge jurisdiction in probate affairs and conferred on him all of the powers of county management previously held by the board of county commissioners which was abolished that same year.

Edward Johnstone was the first to be elected judge of this court and took the oath of office on August 20, 1851, with Robert McFarland as treasurer and recorder.

First entries on the "Minute Book" of Judge Johnstone in the county court read as follows:

"Edward Johnstone, county judge elect, in and for said county qualified by taking the oath of office 20th August, A. D., 1851, which oath was filed in the office of the County Treasurer of said county.

"August 21, 1851.

"William Henry Temple to Mary Jane Alexander—Application for a license for the marriage of said persons having this day been made to the Judge of the County Court, and proof of their competent age and condition being given under oath by G. W. Merither, and a receipt being presented from the County Treasurer therefor for the sum of one dollar, a license was thereupon issued."

On that same day Robert McFarland qualified as treasurer and recorder, and as treasurer was required to give bond in the sum of \$25,000. William Skinner, John Crippin, H. W. Hughes, J. C. Walker, Thomas S. Espy and H. M. Salmon were his sureties. As recorder he gave bond of \$2,000 with Philotus Cowles and R. McHenry as sureties.

Mr. Johnstone served four years as county judge after which he was succeeded by Samuel Bowles who qualified on August 16, 1855. Judge Bowles continued in this capacity until 1861 until the management of county affairs was placed in the hands of a board of county supervisors.

First Fruit Orchard in State of Iowa Was Located at Montrose

WAS PLANTED ABOUT 1796 BY FRENCHMAN

ONLY BIG BOULDER AND BRONZE PLATE NOW RECALL PLACE

While scores of Southeastern Iowa orchardists are bemoaning their small crops of apples this year, cut to a fraction of normal by last Armistice Day's freezing storm, few of them probably are aware that this tasty fruit, which is credited with "keeping the doctor away," was raised in Lee county as early as 145 years ago.

Site of this pioneer apple orchard, the first in what is now the state of Iowa, was on the flat land where the town of Montrose is now located. It grew, however, somewhat east of the present town on ground which is now mostly covered by the waters of Lake Keokuk.

Marked only by a huge boulder on the front lawn of the Montrose high school grounds, not a tree of the old orchard remains. The last one, according to the oldest residents of Montrose, disappeared more than 60 years ago, long before it would have been drowned by rising waters of the lake which was not formed until the Keokuk dam was completed.

Tried To Preserve Site.

Before the dam was built, and its giant flood gates closed in June of 1913, efforts had been made to preserve the site for its historical importance.

During the year of 1837, when Fort Des Moines was abandoned, the town of Montrose was laid out by D. W. Kilbourne on the site of the old apple orchard and surrounding land. As the town developed, the heirs of Thomas Riddick, who had purchased the tract for \$64 on April 9, 1810, disposed of their inheritance to various people.

The actual orchard became the property of George B. Dennison and in 1874 he conveyed the plot to the town of Montrose to be held in trust for the Old Settlers' association. At that time, the intention was to erect an ornamental iron fence around the site and improve the grounds in other

ways. Unfortunately, these well-meant plans did not materialize.

Secure 25-Ton Boulder

In 1930, however, the Montrose Civic club and various state organizations definitely decided that this historical old landmark should not be entirely forgotten. They made arrangements with Sam Little to secure a 25-ton boulder from his farm near Pontoosuc, Ill., and this was moved on a railroad flat-car to Montrose.

On August 16, 1930, the big boulder, with its bronze plate, was dedicated on the Montrose school grounds where the stone had been placed through the co-operation of the Montrose Woman's Civic club, the Iowa State Horticultural Society and the Historical, Memorial and Art departments of Iowa, and by popular subscription.

Inscribed on the plate, along with the names of groups erecting the marker, are the words:

"In commemoration of the first orchard in what is now the State of Iowa, growing from about 1796 to about 1879 on a plot 3,960 feet east from this point. It thrived beneath the flags of France, Spain and the United States of America."

Who Planted Trees?

Who had planted these trees? Whose hands had cultivated and protected them?

These same questions, now probably being asked by the reader, were also asked by the first permanent settlers to this vicinity when they began to filter into the territory during the early thirties of the last century. They were amazed to find in the forests skirting the banks of the Mississippi river evidences of an earlier habitation of the white man.

Near the head of the Des Moines rapids in the "Father of Waters" was, certainly, an apple orchard. Already the trees had reached maturity and many of them had fallen into decay. Others had been toppled by storms.

Evidently some white man had preceded the early settlers in a futile attempt of colonization and settlement in that locality, the newcomers surmised. They were correct.

Louis Honore Tesson.

The man who had planted the orchard was Louis Honore Tesson, son of a French-Canadian tailor who lived at St. Louis. Like so many of his race, Tesson responded to the lure of the wild instead of the sewing bench.

He traveled up and down the Mississippi, trading with the Indians and making acquaintances of other hardy adventurers engaged in the same occupation.

In his travels, Tesson spent some time at the large Sac Indian village at the head of the Des Moines rapids on the Iowa side. Here he seems to have made many friends among the Redskins. This is indicated by the fact, that, if they did not actually prevail upon him to establish a trading post nearby, at least they were not hostile to the project.

Site Appealed to Him.

Situated on a beautiful level terrace of second bottom land, fertile and picturesque, this site appealed to Tesson. A high prominence at the rear, now Bluff Park, afforded a magnificent view of the river for miles in either direction, while below was an excellent landing place for boats.

There was another important advantage foremost in Tesson's mind. Located midway between the Spanish mines, now Dubuque, and the seat of the government at St. Louis, the place gave promise of being a splendid site for a trading post, bold from the standpoint of the Indians and those who plied the river.

Consequently, Tesson approached the Spanish government on the proposition of establishing a trading post there, and it was favorably received. On March 30, 1796, a grant was issued to Tesson by Zenon Trudeau, Lieutenant Governor General of Upper Louisiana, acting under authority of Governor General Baron de Carondelet at New Orleans.

"Strings" Attached to Permit.

According to the permit, Tesson was required to exert his influence to bring the Indians under subjection to the dominion of Spain and to persuade them to embrace the religion of the Roman Catholic church. He was also required to plant trees, sow seeds and instruct the natives in agriculture.

In order to secure a clear title to the land through conformation with the requirements, Tesson set about fulfilling the terms of the grant. He purchased some supplies at St. Louis and obtained about 100 seedling apple trees at St. Charles, Mo.

He then proceeded on his northward journey, transporting the small trees on the backs of pack mules. It was some time later in

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1941

PRESENT MARKER ON SITE



—Gate City Staff photo

This is the 25-ton boulder, with its bronze plate, which now is the only thing left to remind passers-by of the first orchard in Iowa, planted in 1796 by a French-Canadian adventurer on the site of the present town of Montrose. The boulder is located on one corner of the grounds of the Montrose school, part of which may be seen at the left in the photo.

Capt. James W. Campbell said in an address before the Old Settlers of Lee county on September 16, 1875, that the first apples he could remember tasting grew on the trees in Tesson's old orchard, the first in Iowa.

Lee County Was Largest In Iowa 84 Years Ago

On a basis of the vote cast for governor on October 13, 1857, Lee was the largest county in the state of Iowa with a total of 3,766 persons going to the polls to decide between Lowe and Samuels.

The next heaviest vote was cast in Scott county, 3,116. Des Moines county had 2,567, Henry 2,461, and Muscatine 2,255.

Oddly enough Lee county favored Samuels, 2959 to 1707 despite the fact that Judge Ralph Lowe, who carried the state 40,205 to 33,157 was a native son and a resident of Keokuk.

1796 or early in 1797 that he arrived once more at the upper end of the Des Moines Rapids and began developing the plot.

Lived There With Family.

For several years, Tesson lived there with his family, surrounding his establishment with picket and rail fences, erecting buildings and a trading post, planting gardens and cultivating his orchard.

Life on this outskirts of civilization was probably not altogether monotonous, either. Dubuque, Girard and other itinerant traders stopped on their way to St. Louis. For food, the quail, prairie chickens, wild turkey and deer were commonplace. Wild strawberries, blackberries and grapes varied the menu. The apple trees were still too young to bear fruit, however.

But all of the circumstances pertaining to Tesson's undertaking were not rosy. He seems to have been lacking in tact and general business ability.

Property Is Seized.

At all events, he incurred the enmity of some of the Indians and he was no match for shrewd British traders. His trading operations failed and he fell deeper and deeper into debt at St. Louis.

On March 27, 1803, all of his property was attached under Spanish laws and was sold at a public auction at the door of the parish church in St. Louis at the conclusion of high mass. Given due notice by the town crier, a great number of people attended the sale held on three Sundays.

On the first Sunday, the only bid for the property was \$25. On the second Sunday, \$30 was bid. On the third and last adjudication, \$100 was bid and subsequently raised

to \$150, by Joseph Robidoux, Tesson's creditor.

Oldest Title in State.

Apparently having no personal use for his newly-acquired property in the northern wilderness, Robidoux left Tesson remain on it. The owner died a few years after the transfer and the plot was sold at the door of the court house in St. Louis, sometime during 1809, to Thomas F. Riddick for \$64.

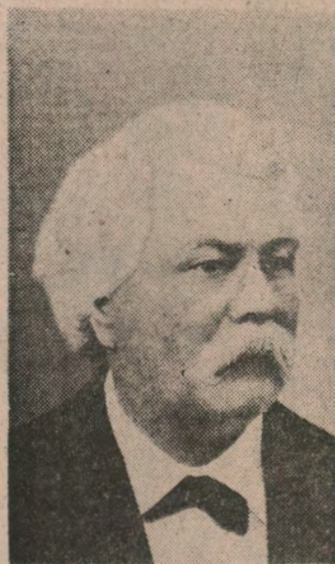
Nearly 30 years after this transaction, the legality of it was confirmed and Tesson's title acquired in 1799 was established by the United States government when a land patent was issued covering 640 acres of the tract. This was the first patent to Iowa land and established a title record that dates back to 1799, the oldest in the state.

By that time, Tesson himself had dropped from sight altogether. When he forsook the environs of his hapless undertaking, where he went and where or when he died are unknown facts. It is not known whether he was finally ejected from the tract or whether he left of his own accord.

Settlers Eat Apples.

Tesson was still in the vicinity when Lieut. Zebulon M. Pike explored the Mississippi river from St. Louis to its source. In 1832, Alexander Cruikshank visited the old orchard and found 15 apple trees bearing fruit. Their planter had long since disappeared, however.

When the first white settlers came to Hancock county, Ill., in the vicinity of the present site of Nauvoo, they frequently crossed the river to gather half-ripened apples from these trees.



DAVID W. KILBOURNE

One of the first white settlers in Lee county, David Wells Kilbourne came to Keokuk when only one or two buildings marked the site and remained to see it a flourishing city before his death. His youth was spent in his native New England and he resided in New York until interest in western lands brought him to Keokuk in the 1840's. He acquired large property holdings here when land could be bought for a song and retained it to become one of the most substantial men in the community. His death occurred in 1876.

† * *

A Carnegie Project—

KEOKUK - HAMILTON BRIDGE WAS CONSTRUCTED IN 1871

Keokuk was a thriving trade center supplied by several railroads for many years before agitation for a railroad and wagon bridge across the Mississippi river gained sufficient momentum for the construction of the bridge the city will acquire when \$775,000 worth of first lien revenue bonds are retired, possibly within eight years.

Although it was projected in February of 1865 when articles of incorporation were drawn up and approved under the name of the Hancock County Bridge Company, it was not until Tuesday, April 19, 1871, that the first locomotive and cars actually crossed the river on the structure. And in the interim it had undergone two changes of name.

Surveys in 1867.

The original name, Hancock County Bridge Company, was soon abandoned and in January, 1866, an organization known as the Keokuk and Hamilton Mississippi Bridge Company was incorporated. In 1868, however, the word Mississippi was deleted and the company known merely as the Keokuk and Hamilton Bridge Co., the name which has existed until today.

In March of 1867, Colonel Otley of the Des Moines Valley road, was employed to conduct preliminary surveys for locating the bridge with the assistance of J. S. Smith and under the direction of T. C. Clarke, engineer in chief of the Quincy Bridge Company.

City Grants Right of Way.

As a result of this survey and estimate of costs, preliminary plans were drawn up and submitted to the city officials of Keokuk in 1868 and on May 25 of that year, the council passed an ordinance granting the right of way across the levee. Final plans, estimates and reports were submitted by T. C. Curtis to the directors of the bridge company in June of the same year and the project was definitely under way.

The contract for construction was let to the Keystone Bridge Company of Pittsburgh, a Carnegie concern, on December 6, 1868, for the sum of \$850,000.

J. S. Smith in Charge.

Work on the structure was done under the personal supervision of Joseph S. Smith, resident engineer in charge of substructure; Walter Katle, in charge of erection of the bridge, assisted by F. S. Kaufman, foreman of the ten permanent spans; and Frank Reeder, machines and foreman of the steam-

engine and hydraulic works.

At the time it was built, and for some time thereafter, the bridge had the longest draw span on the river, measuring 160 feet on the square and 376½ feet from center to center. The original description read as follows:

Original Description.

"There are two spans 250 feet each in the clear of the masonry; three spans 162 feet 9 inches from center to center of piers; one span of 151 feet 4 inches and four of 164 feet 7 inches. The pivot pier is 32 feet in diameter on top; the first pier 7 feet by 29 on top and 10 by 51.9 at the bottom. All the other piers are 6 by 29 at top and 10 by 51.9 at bottom. There are thirteen in all including the pivot pier, the average height of which is 35 feet. The superstructure is 2,192 feet in length and in width 20 feet in the clear. There is a wagon track of sufficient width to accommodate all kinds of vehicles on either side of the railroad tracks and the passage ways for footmen on the outside of the superstructure are 5 feet in width."

Remodelled in 1915.

Wagon, automobile and pedestrian traffic continued to share the one level passage with the railroads until 1915 when the bridge was remodelled to provide a new draw span as well as the elevated roadway for vehicular and pedestrian traffic. At the same time the present viaduct was constructed with its approach at First and Main street instead of at the foot of Blondeau as was formerly the case. The new draw was first opened on March 26, 1916.

The first passage of the bridge by a locomotive and cars was made on April 19, 1871, when an engine pulled two cars of bridge company officials and invited guests across the new structure. On this trip, however, the iron pivot center carrying the draw span was crushed by the weight of the train but a new one was substituted in a few days from the foundry of Sample, Armitage and Co., of Keokuk.

W. Galland Reports on Prisoners

A captain during the Civil War, Washington Galland of Montrose, gave J. B. Howell, editor of the Gate City, his "promise that if anything of interest to our readers should occur, he will give a note of it for publication."

As good as his word, Galland kept in touch with the paper even while a prisoner of war when the Gate City received the following communication from him:

"Mr. J. B. Howell, Esq.: I send you below a list of the names of citizens of Lee county, now prisoners of war at this place:

"Capt. Washington Galland, Co. H, 6th Iowa, Montrose, well.

"Adjutant D. T. Bowler, 7th Iowa, Keokuk, well.

"J. A. Martin, Orderly Serg't., Co. H, 6th Iowa, Keokuk, unwell but recovering.

"A. B. Stevens, 2nd serg't., Co. H, 6th Iowa, Charleston, unwell but recovering.

"John McCleary, 3rd Serg't., Co. H, 6th Iowa, Charleston, good health.

"Daniel Fithiden, Corporal, Co. H, 6th Iowa, Keokuk, good health.

"H. M. Barnes, Corporal, Co. H, 6th Iowa, Keokuk, good health.

"James A. Cole, Co. 2, 6th Iowa, good health.

"M. A. Randal, Co. H, 6th Iowa, good health.

"Samuel Atlee, Co. D, 7th Iowa, Fort Madison, good health.

"Webster, Co. 4, 7th Iowa, Fort Madison, good health.

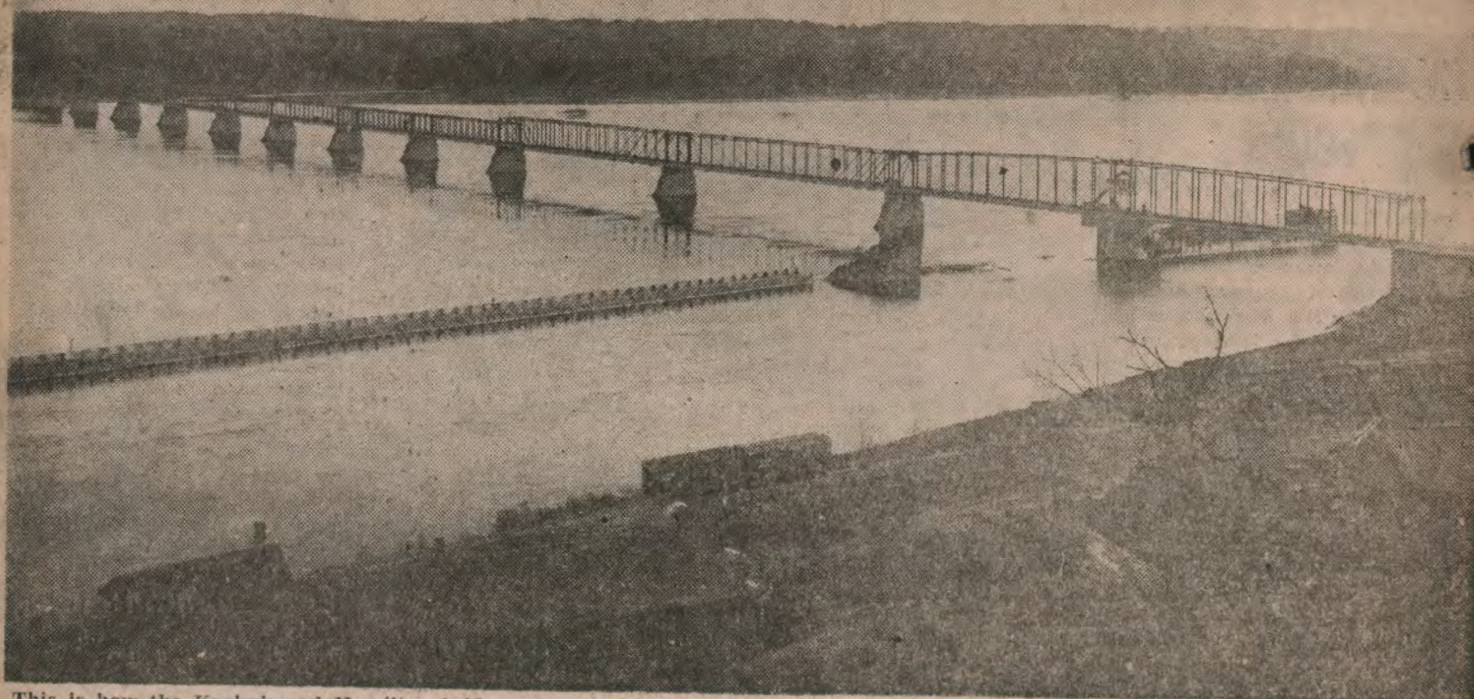
"George S. Richardson, Co. K, 6th Iowa, good health.

"Gilbert DeLong, Co. K, 6th Iowa, good health.

"James F. Cornelius, Co. K, 8th Iowa, good health.

"Jesse F. Stoneman, Co. K, 8th Iowa, good health.

"Yours,
"W. GALLAND."



This is how the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge over the Mississippi river looked about 1890, before the second deck was added. At that time, vehicular traffic traveled on one-way roads on either side of the railway and interurban tracks in the middle.

EARLY SHERIFF ROUNDED UP VOTES ON PASSING STEAMERS

Among the early sheriffs of Lee county was one B. W. Gillock who served from the fall of 1838 to the fall of 1840 and was described by one of his contemporaries as a good, liberal, kind, jovial, roystering sort of fellow, regardless of consequences, always ready for fun, and sure to raise the wind in some way when short of funds.

In evidence of this last his biographer remarked the following incident:

Got His Money.

"Once while at St. Louis, being short, he saw an Ohio river steamboat that was full of deck passengers and about to leave. Taking a little tax book, about the size of a deck passenger book he went amongst the passengers and collected \$3 for pocket change."

Gillock failed of re-election in the fall of 1840 although he carried Keokuk, 75 to 3 over Hawkins Taylor, his opponent.

An early chronicler reports that there may possibly have been 75 men, women and children residing in Keokuk township at the time, but there were also three steamboats lighting over the rapids at the same time and Gillock "by the free use of whisky, got a full vote from the deck passengers and deck-hands."

Clear Out Desperadoes.

Taylor, as was said, became sheriff and appointed Laban B. Fleak as justice of the peace in Keokuk with orders to break up, if possible, the band of desperadoes infesting this city and the rapids. He did his work well and within six months had seven of the worst ones quartered on the county in jail.

"The jail at that time was in a deep, dark cellar, in the penitentiary, with little air and less light, and each prisoner had a log chain to his leg and the chain spiked to the floor. They were sent up for various offenses, but mostly for assault and battery, with intent to kill.

"The justice would take no one for bail but Hilles or Vanorsdall and it was understood that neither of them would go bail. Some of them had to lay in this dungeon for three or four months although on trial a majority were acquitted."



C. F. DAVIS

One of the organizers of the Keokuk Savings bank, C. F. Davis came to Keokuk in 1849 and spent a long and prosperous life in this community. Mr. Davis was born in Clarksburg, W. Va., and coming here in the 1840's played an important role in the development of the community. From 1856 until 1860 he was in the mercantile business after which he engaged in the pork packing business until 1864. He was president of the Keokuk Savings bank and was one of the organizers of the Iowa Life Insurance company.

* * *

IOWA REGIMENTS EMBARKED FROM KEOKUK IN CIVIL WAR

With Keokuk as the official rendezvous and embarkation point for many of Iowa's Civil war regiments, Lee county played a heroic role in that struggle to preserve the union and the names of many of its citizens are preserved for all time in the war records of the United States.

Only three days after President Lincoln issued his proclamation on April 14, 1861, calling out the militia, Keokuk held its first war-meeting at Veranda Hall with J. M. Hiatt presiding, to pledge its support to the union. Fort Madison citizens assembled the following night, April 18, with Fred Hesser in charge, and on April 27 the people of West Point, Montrose and Cedar township gathered to discuss means of playing their part in the defense of the country.

Companies Volunteer.

Companies sprang into being over night, among them the German Jaegers under Captain Barnisconi, the Keokuk Artillery, and the old Keokuk Guards who were reorganized with 30 members enrolled for duty on April 18. A recruiting office was also opened here in the Belknap building on Fourth between Main and Blondeau.

Under the first call for volunteers, Iowa's quota was one regiment, the First Iowa, which eventually assembled for rendezvous here on May 10, although the first companies, two from Dubuque and one from Davenport, had arrived May 7 on the steamer Hawkeye State. For three weeks the regiment was quartered in various sections of the city and then reunited in Camp Ellsworth which thus became the first military camp in the state. By June 11, three Iowa regiments were in camp here with the residents of the county making generous contributions toward the welfare and comfort of the soldiers.

Soldiers Feted.

During the course of the war it is said that every Iowa regiment except one passed through Keokuk on its way to the battle fronts and the city lost no opportunity to extend its hospitality to the armed visitors within its gates. For example on May 25, 1861, its citizens prepared a lavish picnic for the regiments in Camp Ellsworth and were always on hand for farewell ceremonies when the soldiers left for the south.

Nor did the county officials exhibit less generosity. On Monday, Aug. 18, 1862, the county board of supervisors met with the Hon. Samuel Boyles and passed a resolution offering a bounty of \$75 to each married

man who volunteered for service and \$50 to each single man, levying a tax of five and a half mills on all taxable property to pay the bill. To raise the necessary money immediately, the board directed the president to issue war notes in the sum of \$38,000 and appointed one or more persons in each township to sell these notes, dollar for dollar, to every resident in the amount of his tax. It also instructed the collectors to publish the names of all persons who refused to pay at least \$1.

In an effort to avoid drafting men in the county, a petition was presented to the board on December 22, 1863, that a bounty of \$100 be paid to all volunteers. The question was submitted to a vote of the townships on January 2, 1864, but failed to carry.

Drygoods Prices Vastly Reduced Since Civil War

Examination of a circular issued during the Civil War days of 1864 listing wholesale prices of drygoods carried by Irwin-Phillips Co., reveals the tremendous reduction which has taken place between that period and this.

In practically every instance the prices then were three to four times higher than at present.

Pepperell 81 inch sheeting, for example, was being sold at \$1.50, Hope muslin at 61 cents, Amoskeag prints at 48 cents, apron check gingham at 52½ cents, Everett dress gingham at 47½ cents, bleached Canton flannel at 80 cents, A. C. A. ticking at 62½, and denim at 60 cents.

MANY KEOKUK MEN OFFICERS IN CIVIL WAR

In addition to devoting itself to the care of the soldiers quartered here during the Civil War—both in Camp Ellsworth and in the Estes House hospital—and raising 15 companies on its own part, Keokuk also supplied many distinguished officers during that conflict.

Among them are the following: Charles E. Moss, Lt. Col., First Iowa Cavalry.

Alex G. McQueen, Lieut. First Iowa Cavalry, brevet Brigadier General.

John W. Noble, Colonel Third Iowa Cavalry, brevet Brigadier General, Secretary of the Interior.

Samuel R. Curtis, Colonel Second Iowa Infantry, Brigadier General and Brevet Major General.

John A. McDowell, Colonel, Sixth Iowa Infantry.

William W. Belknap, Colonel Fifth Iowa Infantry, Brigadier General and Brevet Major General, Secretary of War.

James C. Parrott, Colonel Seventh Iowa Infantry, Brevet Brigadier General.

Thomas I. McKenny, Adjutant Second Iowa Infantry, Brevet Brigadier General.

Hugh T. Reid, Captain Company I, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry.

William H. Worthington, Colonel Fifth Iowa Infantry, Brevet Brigadier General.

John W. Rankin, Colonel, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry.

William M. G. Torrence, Colonel, Thirteenth Iowa Infantry, killed in action.

Sampson M. Archer, Colonel, Seventeenth Iowa Infantry.

James Bruce, Colonel Nineteenth Iowa Infantry.

Robert F. Patterson, Lieutenant Colonel, Twenty Ninth Iowa Infantry, Brevet Brigadier General.

Milton F. Collins, Lieut. Colonel, First Iowa Infantry.

James H. Clendenning, Lieut. Colonel, Sixty-eighth U. S. C. T.

George R. Todd, Tenth Missouri Infantry.

Ver Panck Van Antwerp, Major, Aide de Camp, Brigadier General.

George M. Kellogg, Major and Surgeon, Brevet Lieut. Colonel.

Charles Parsons, Captain and Quartermaster, Brevet Lieut. Colonel.

Alvanus W. Sheldon, Adj. Forty Fifth Iowa Infantry, Brevet Lieut. Colonel.

Jesse H. Holmes, Lieut. Col. Forty-Ninth Missouri Infantry.

Frank Bridgman, Paymaster Brevet, Lieut. Colonel.

GOODSPEED'S HISTORY CONTAINS MOST COMPLETE ACCOUNT OF SKIRMISH

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following is the only known complete published account of "The Battle of Athens" for complete control of northeast Missouri during the Civil war. It is found in Goodspeed's book, "History of Lewis, Clark, Knox and Scotland counties, Missouri; St. Louis and Chicago. 1887" and is taken from pages 383 to 388.)

On the evening of the 4th (August), two companies of Iowa Home Guards from Keokuk, numbering about 80 men, armed with rifles, and commanded by Capt. Hugh Samples and W. W. Belknap, the latter afterward secretary of war, arrived on the Croton side. Coming down to the water's edge (Des Moines river) they called across the river to Moore (Capt. David Moore of Clark county) and asked if they could be of assistance.

Moore replied that his scouts had reported the enemy advancing in force, and he expected an attack sometime the next day, and would be under many obligations if they would come over and help him. The two captains readily promised to cross with

their men at daylight the next morning.

About sunrise Green's (Col. Martin E. Green of Lewis county) advance guard attacked and drove in Moore's mounted pickets under Capt. William McKee and Dr. Oliver B. Payne. The Federals resisted long enough to enable Moore to get his men in line.

The rebel artillery, a nine pounder and a six-pounder, under Capt. J. W. Kneisley of Marion, was placed in position in the main road, on the brow of the hill overlooking the Federal position, enabling it to make a plunging fire. The rebels formed on either side of the artillery, the line extending in a general direction from east to west and facing north. They had left their horses in the timber, a few hundred yards to the rear, and were fighting as infantry on foot.

Green's right wing, under Maj. Ben Shacklett, advanced by the flank to the river bank on the east of Athens (Mo.), then faced westward and advanced toward the village through a field, becoming instantly engaged. The left

wing, under Capt. Dull and Kumbrought, swung around to the river on the west, while the center was held under Green himself; and thus the Federals were practically surrounded with the enemy on three sides of them, and with a wide river flowing at their backs on the fourth.

The rebels began the action by rapid discharges of their cannon, which were fired down the main street of the village at the Federal line but 300 yards away. The shooting was very wild and ineffective, however, a majority of the cannon balls going clear over the river into Iowa; two shots passed through the roof of the railroad depot building in Croton, while at least three struck in the Croton graveyard, on a high hill, half a mile into Iowa.

One shot passed directly through the house of Uncle Joe Benning in Athens, and very near where the latter stood. The house is still standing and the holes through the walls remain just as they were made by the solid shot.

The only artillery ammunition with which Green was supplied consisted of some cannon balls and a quantity of powder; but his artillerists had improvised some canister out of iron slugs chopped up in a blacksmith shop, nuts, screws, nails, and stray bits of iron, and these were fired with some effect.

Moore had in his camp about 450 men. At the beginning of the fight, he had a number of prisoners in his custody. These he sent under escort of Capt. J. T. Fairs and 35 men to Croton for safe-keeping that they might not be exposed to danger during the battle.

The Iowa captains, Belknap and Sample, mastered their companies when the firing began, but, good democratic lawyers as they were, they suddenly became strong respecters of state lines and did not choose to invade a neighboring sovereign state. They, however, fired across the river on Shacklett's men, and contributed something to the general result.

To meet the attack upon him, Moore sent Capt. Hackney and the fighting preacher, Capt. John H. Cox, with about 60 men to the right, up the river, to resist the assault of Dull and Kumbrough. To the left of his line, down the river, against Shacklett, he sent the companies of Capt. Spellman

and Capt. Elsberry Small, 350-pounder from Scotland county. Colonel Moore himself directed the operations in the center.

The engagement now became general, and for some minutes there was an incessant roar of small arms intermingled with the crash of the cannon. The engagement had only fairly begun when Capt. Spellman, with the greater part of his company, broke and fled with great precipitation across the river, then at low stage, and easily waded in the shoal water below the milldam. Spellman carried off his flag and his men took their arms with them.

This weakened Moore's left wing very materially, but old Capt. Small, with a huge rifle in his hand, cheered his men and encouraged them to fight the harder, and successfully resisted every effort to drive him back, and the rebels gained nothing by Spellman's defection.

The rebels seemed quite disconcerted at their rough reception. Their first onset was met and withstood. The rapid volleys from their shotguns and rifles were answered by the steady fire of Federal muskets, and there was no indication that the Unionists were disposed to fly the field. Blood began to flow, men fell dead, and wounded comrades rolled and staggered. Dazed and stunned, the advancing line halted, stood a moment irresolute and weak, and then wavered.

It was the turning point in the fight. Green saw it, and sought to rally and force his men again into action. Moore saw it, and with all the extraordinary volume of his voice, called out loud enough for every man on both sides to hear him, even above the roar of the conflict:

"Forward! Charge bayonets!"

With a shout, the Unionists sprang away to the front, up the hill, over all the irregularities of the ground, unimpeded and unresisted. The rebel center quivered—shook—then broke and rolled to the rear in wild disorder and confusion. Five minutes more and Green would have rallied his men, they would have caught their "second wind," and who could tell what the result would have been?

Already they were in partial confusion. Shacklett, a grisly wound in his neck, sought to draw off his command, but lost control of his men, who fled incontinently, some running down the river straight to the east. Kneisley

limbered up his cannons and galloped down the road, the

poastillions lashing their horses like race-riders. Kumbrough, Dull and Franklin withdrew the left wing in a tolerable state of preservation.

A wild and almost inexplicable panic seized upon the little secession army. It was a miniature "Bull Run." In their frantic rush for the rear, scores of men did not stop to mount their horses, but pushed on afoot. Others followed a line of retreat to the east, or west of where they had tethered their steeds, and would not turn aside a rod or lose a half minute to secure them. Others unhitched the first horses they came to, mounted them and scurried away.

Finding himself in possession of the field, Col. Moore reformed his line for attack or defense, as circumstances should order, but pushing out McKee's company of mounted men he found that his enemy had deserted, and his men were ordered to gather up the visible fruits of victory, and to care for the dead and wounded.

About 400 good horses (it is sometimes claimed 500) saddled and bridled, a large number of guns of all kinds, revolvers, huge knives, blankets, quilts, etc., several wagonloads of provisions, and other material of war were secured.

The fight of northeast Missouri

was over. The issue of battle had decided that it should belong to the Union, and never again did the Secessionists make a serious attempt to wrest it from the control of those who won it.

Of the men who fought at Athens, perhaps 49 out of every 50 received their first baptism of fire, and for the first time in their lives, discharged a gun at an enemy with intent to kill, maim or wound. It was a fight between Missouri, for only a mere handful of Moore's men were from another state. It was a fight, too, between neighbors, for dozens on each side recognized acquaintances and former friends in the ranks of the foe.

It was a fight, too—Oh! The pity of it!—between brothers, between father and son. Opposed to Colonel Moore, there fought bravely his son, Dr. William Moore, who commanded a company.

IOWA AND MISSOURI NEARLY GO TO WAR IN 1839

DISPUTE OVER BOUNDARY LINE WAS THE CAUSE

When Iowans and Missourians deployed against each other in the Battle of Athens during the Civil war they were merely re-enacting, with bloodshed this time, a somewhat comic opera battle of the 1830's when the two states became so bitterly embroiled over the location of their common boundary line that each set up military camps in Lee, Van Buren and Clark counties.

Reverberations from this historic argument continued for more than 100 years and it wasn't until last year that they were permanently silenced when the officials of the two states met at the conference table and with congressional approval established the Des Moines river as the line of division. By this act of congress a small portion of Lee county was transferred to Missouri, and Iowa was compensated by a similar slice of Clark county, Mo.

Congress Started It.

Congressional acts of another day were responsible for the original dispute with the first of them coming on March 6, 1820, when the northern boundary of Missouri was established along the parallel of latitude as far east as the Des Moines river whereupon it followed the median line of the stream to its mouth in the Mississippi. No one bothered about boundary lines in those early days and little attention was paid to the matter until on April 12, 1836, when congress established Wisconsin Territory and fixed its southern line as the northern boundary of Missouri.

That caused Missouri to take action and on December 21 its legislature instructed the governor to appoint a commission to survey the northern boundary of the state, at the same time asking the officials of Wisconsin Territory to work with its commissioners and a U. S. civil engineer. The request received no response so Missouri conducted its own survey in 1837, setting the northern line at a point near Bentonsport and including about

nine miles of territory which is now a part of Iowa.

Davis Makes Survey.

In 1838, however, congress ordered Major Albert Lea to survey the boundary with the aid of commissioners from Missouri and Iowa, which by then had been organized as a territory. Since Missouri had done its own work and considered the case closed, it failed to cooperate and Major Lea with Dr. James Davis of Iowa conducted separate surveys. Major Lea suggested any one of four lines which were acceptable, but Dr. Davis held to the old Sullivan or Indian boundary and Iowa accepted his report, thus claiming a strip of land about nine miles wide which Missouri also claimed.

Governor L. W. Boggs of Missouri on August 23, 1839, issued a proclamation citing Iowa's action as "an act to prevent the exercise of foreign jurisdiction within the territory" and Governor Robert Lucas of Iowa countered by proclaiming that Missouri had no title to the land and authorizing the arrest of all persons attempting to exercise functions not granted by Iowa law in that area.

Tries to Collect Taxes.

It wasn't long before the governmental quarrel was taken up by the residents of the two states and the initial activity started when Sheriff Uriah S. Gregory of Clark county entered the "no-man's land" to demand taxes from a group of Farmington men who considered themselves Iowans. They had assembled for a house raising and greeted the sheriff with contempt, telling him to get back to Missouri at the double quick.

On orders from the governor to do his duty, Sheriff Gregory returned on November 20, 1839, to collect taxes and was arrested by Sheriff Henry Heffleman of Van Buren county. The Clark county officer was first taken to Farmington, thence to Burlington and finally to Muscatine where he was eventually released.

His arrest was received with indignant protest on the part of Missourians and on November 23 the Clark county court met in the tavern of John S. Lapsley at Waterloo, Mo., with Judges John Taylor and Jessie McDaniel present. The court ordered out several companies of militia and the war was on with soldiers assembling for duty in both states.

Troops Set Out.

Major Gen. David Willock with 12 men was the first to reach the border but finding the Iowans under arms he decided that discretion was the better part of valor and postponed any action. Meanwhile another Missouri regiment from Lewis county marched up to the border under Brig. Gen. Allen with little or no equipment and only a few blankets despite the fact that it was December 7. After robbing a LaGrange store the regiment went into camp on the Fox river near the old town of Waterloo where it was joined by Col. Dedham's Clark county battalion and a company from Knox county, making a total of some 600 soldiers encamped in deep snow.

Three hundred or more Iowa soldiers were bivouacked near Farmington at the same time and Governor Lucas was preparing to lead the militia into action himself.

With both sides apparently ready to start shooting, however, the Clark county court decided to try for a peaceful settlement and on December 4 appointed a committee to confer with the Iowa Territorial legislature on the matter. A delegation of Robert P. Mitchell, Abraham Wayland, William McDaniel, the Rev. Andrew Broadus and Mays Johnson accordingly went to the Iowa capital at Burlington and as a result of their efforts peace was declared on December 12.

Didn't Know It Was Over.

Meanwhile Marion county had ordered out a regiment and when men failed to volunteer they were drafted until a complement of 200 had been secured. They set out on December 12, the day peace was declared, and camped the first night on the Fabius river north of Palmyra without tents. It was not until they reached Monticello the following night that they learned of the armistice and in the course of their celebration divided a haunch of venison, labelling one half Governor Boggs and the other Governor Lucas. They hung these up in a tree and pumped them full of musket bullets after which they were cut down and buried with mock honors of war.

In March of 1840 the boundary was established by an act of congress along the old Indian line which had been surveyed by Dr. Davis and originally accepted by Iowa.

Inasmuch as one of the incidents in the dispute concerned the cutting of three bee trees claimed by an Iowan who demanded the arrest of the Missourian responsible, many have referred to the affair as the "Honey War."

IOWA-ILLINOIS BOUNDARY SET IN BRIDGE CASE

COMMISSION OF THREE KEOKUK MEN FIXED LINE

Although the Mississippi river is loosely spoken of as the boundary between Iowa and Illinois, there is an imaginary line on the water which actually marks the dividing point between the two states and it was established in March, 1893 by a commission composed of Major M. Meigs, John R. Carpenter, and Captain Albert Wempner.

It was fixed by this commission under authority of the United Supreme court at a point 1,041 feet east of the center of the draw span on the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge to settle a controversy between Iowa and Illinois in the matter of levying taxes on the bridge company.

The bridge company was being assessed by Illinois for several hundred feet of bridge which was also claimed by Iowa and the company was consequently paying double taxes.

Attorney James C. Davis of Keokuk interested the Iowa attorney general in the matter and it was decided after a conference with the attorney general of Illinois to clarify the situation with a friendly suit brought by Illinois against Iowa with the bridge company agreeing to pay the expenses incurred by Iowa.

A commission appointed to investigate the situation discovered that when Illinois was admitted to the union its boundary line extended to a certain line which had been crossed by Iowa on its admittance as a state. The commissioners, Major Meigs and John R. Carpenter as well known engineers and Captain Wempner as a veteran river pilot, made numerous measurements before fixing upon the point 1,041 feet east of the draw span as the boundary line.

Channel On East Shore.

Their decision was reported to the United States supreme court and rather than establish the boundary piecemeal, the four decided to make an interlocutory decree in the specific Keokuk case. There were some nine Mississippi river bridges involved in the matter.

In the early days the "best water" at the point where the bridge is located was found along the eastern bank of the river and as a lieutenant with headquarters in a little cabin on Cheney creek, General Robert E. Lee started blasting a channel there.

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1941

Much later when the Des Moines rapids canal was constructed, boatmen found it impossible to swing their craft across the current into the canal from the east side channel and the war department ordered that a new channel be blasted on the Keokuk shore of the river leading into the canal.

MANY FIRES IN CITY HISTORY

Spectacular and damaging fires have been plentiful throughout the recorded history of Keokuk although at no time has the entire city been wiped out or even seriously threatened by general conflagration.

The first fire of record in the city occurred on January 30, 1848, when the Cooper shop of Hughes and Co. was completely destroyed. It was said to have been the largest plant of this nature west of Cincinnati.

Other fires of spectacular nature are given below in their chronological order:

1848—Keokuk sent assistance to Nauvoo when the unfinished Mormon temple burned down. Although incomplete, \$1,000,000 is said to have been spent on the structure.

1856—Jones boarding house on Blondeau between Second and Third and a dwelling on Timea between Seventh and Eighth destroyed.

1857—Cowles and Palmer building at Fifth and Timea streets demolished.

Worst fire to date destroyed the wholesale dry goods house of Wooster and Templin, the wholesale grocery company of Harcourt, Page and Co., the flour store of William H. Austin and other buildings for a total loss of \$75,000.

1862—May 18—Keokuk firemen assisted at a \$45,000 blaze in Alexandria, Mo.

1864—Jan. 25 — Warsaw distillery burns with a loss of \$100,000. Maxwell pork house at Alexandria, a \$60,000 plant, destroyed.

1865—Nov. 10 — Kurtz brewery razed by fire.

1866—Jan. 11—Cunningham distillery at Fourth and Timea streets burns for a loss of \$15,000.

March 3 — Hambleton and Huiskamp shoe store burns at Third and Main streets.

1867—Des Moines Valley railway shops burn on October 6.

1868—July 8—Myers carriage works on Blondeau between Fifth and Sixth destroyed by fire. October 24 — Carter's mill burned at a loss of \$25,000.

1869—Ulrich and Goodwin auction house burns.

1870—July 4 — Twenty-four buildings at Fourth and Blondeau and a half block at Second and Exchange street demolished in fire which started in the stables at the Barrett house. Sparks from Fourth and Blondeau carried to Exchange and caused the other fire.

September 24 — Taber and Co. mill destroyed.

October 12—French hay barn burns.

1872—Jan. 6—Five log constructed tenement houses burn on levee.

1875—Feb. 10—Cooper and Graham, E. C. Pond and Co., and E. A. Chamberlain houses burned

1877—James Hagens and Co. pork house destroyed.

1878—May 5—The Althanaeum theatre on Second street was destroyed in one of the largest and most spectacular fires in history.

1879—Feb. 8—C. Obertop's toy shop at Third and Main burns, and with it a pet monkey.

Sept. 28—K. Line roundhouse destroyed.

1881—Anschutz brewery at the foot of Anschutz hill, and the Ideal Spice mill destroyed.

1903—The cereal works fire occurred in December.

1905—May 17 — Bonicamp's horse collar factory destroyed.

1907—Dec. 15 — St. Paul church badly damaged.

1910—May 27—Harrison mill burned.

1911—July 3—Taber mill.

1912—January 13—Masonic Temple fire at Fourth and Main streets.

1914—August 17—Ayer garage.

Oct. 23—VanAusdall garage.

1915—May 19 — Keokuk Country club.

Dec. 28—Davidson elevator.

1917—March 26 — Swift and Co. butter plant.

1923—Dec. 7—Grand theatre.

1924—March 15—Azinger ice house on river road.

1927—April 16—Talbot elevator.

1930—October 2 — Harrison box factory.

November 20—West grocery store, Craig residence and two barns destroyed at Seventeenth and Franklin.

1931—Sept. 11—Wilkinson Drug Co.

1934—April 26 — Lincoln school building gutted in West Keokuk.

1937—July 8 — Harrison Box Co., and Union Depot on fire at same time.

18

Marquette and Joliet Reached Keokuk 282 Years Ago Mon.

(By PEARL GORDON VESTAL)

Subtract 1673 from 1955 and you find that 282 years have passed since the two explorers, on a Mississippi river trip, stopped off in what we now know as "Iowa,

Beautiful Land". Thirty-two years have passed since Iowa historians and the local residents of the southeastern corner of the state, spent a great day honoring the great Frenchmen. The printed program

lies on my desk, "Historical Celebration and Pageant at Bluff Park, Montrose, Iowa, on Wednesday, June 27, 1923," it reads, "in Commemoration of the 250th Anniversary of the Discovery of Iowa by Monsieur Louis Joliet and Father Jacques Marquette in the month of June, 1673." Were you among the Keokuk contingent on that historic occasion?

Kalawequois Grave

On Wednesday morning, June 27, 1923, the long program started off at 9:30 a. m. with a service at the grave of Ka-la-we-quois, 3 miles north of Montrose. The death of the Indian maiden was given much publicity by the mature historian, Thomas Gregg, who edited the Western Adventurer at Fort Des Moines, now Montrose, in 1837. The New England poetess, Lydia Huntley Sigourney, read Gregg's account of the burial of the girl, with only the mother to mourn her passing, and made it the subject of a poem. The Fort Madison Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, marked the grave. At the grave, now, with R. N. Johnson presiding, and the Fort Madison high school orchestra providing music, Mrs. S. G. Fouts led in the singing of America and Mrs. Rollin Hopkirk sang the Indian Love Song. Miss Carmen Brown read the Sigourney poem, "The Indian Girl's Burial", and J. P. Cruikshank told the story of Ka-la-we-quois.

At 11 a. m. the audience had moved to the site of Fort Des Moines No. 1 Barracks Well, at the Montrose water front, where was a marker erected by the Women's Civic Club of Montrose. With J. P. Cruikshank presiding, Judge Wm. Hamilton, Fort Madison, gave an address and the Keokuk Municipal Band played a medley of patriotic airs.

Three Historic Sites

The group of three programs centered on marking historic sites was concluded at 5 p. m. at the site of the first school in Iowa, taught by Berryman Jennings in 1830 at Nashville (now Galland), 2½ miles south of Montrose. Here a marker was erected by the Keokuk Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Elizabeth Ballinger presided, the Keokuk Municipal Band rendered, "Iowa, Beautiful Land", and school children, directed by Mrs. Leonard Matless, Keokuk, gave a "Pageant Petite." Miss May E. Francis, State Supt. of Public Instruction, gave the address.

Interspersed between the marking of sites was a second and longer group of exercises, these commemorating the discovery of what is now Iowa by Joliet and Marquette. At 10:30 a. m. at Bluff Park, Montrose, was the "Reception of voyagers on the water front near the site of Ft. Des Moines No. 1, followed by a concert at Bluff Park by the Keokuk Municipal Band." At noon, still on the bluff, basket lunches were opened, while those unprovided with food were served by the ladies of the churches of Montrose.

Iowa Wesleyan Pageant

Still at Montrose, at 1 p. m., and again down at the water front, the students of Iowa Wesleyan College presented a pageant, showing the landing of the French ex-

plorers and their visit with the Indians. The Keokuk Band again set the echoes ringing with music.

At 2 p. m., at Bluff Park, Prof. Benjamin F. Shambaugh, of the faculty of the State University of Iowa, Superintendent of the State Historical Society of Iowa, presided. J. P. Kennedy, Montrose, made the welcome, to which U. S. Smith, President of Iowa Wesleyan College, made response. John Hammill, Lt. Governor of Iowa, made the principal address. A quartette offered music and the Keokuk Municipal Band, ever-present, topped off the day at 3:30. Burlington, too, had a part, but, avoiding conflicting dates and hours, held her program on Tuesday, June 26th, with a "Reception for the voyagers impersonating the party of Joliet and Marquette on the water front and at Crapo Park, under the auspices of the Women's Catholic League of Burlington." Mrs. J. J. Fleming was the local chairman and Rev. James J. Mertz, S. J., gave the address.

Southeastern Iowa cities whose citizens served on committees included Mount Pleasant, Iowa City, Keokuk, Montrose, Fort Madison, Burlington, Albia, Tracy and Des Moines. Wm. Reimbold, Nauvoo, Ill., was a member of the committee on exhibits. Edgar R. Harlan, of the Historical Library in Des Moines, and Prof. Shambaugh, Iowa City, were among the most widely known persons working for the success of the project.

Keokuk names appearing in the committee lists included those of Edward F. Carter, John G. Scott, Vernon R. McKay, W. H. Bowers, and Frederic C. Smith.



IT IS BELIEVED THAT SANDUSKY WAS ONE OF THE POINTS VISITED BY FATHER MARQUETTE AND JOLIET IN 1673

KEOKUK'S FIRST ARTESIAN WELL COST BIG SUM

Breweries require quantities of pure water and that explains the digging of Keokuk's first artesian well which was sunk by Joseph Kurtz at a cost of \$5,000.

Kurtz operated a brewery on the old Plank road and commenced his well digging venture on November 1, 1866. At 65 feet the diggers failed to strike water so they continued with a five-inch drill until February 20, 1868, when at a depth of 600 feet they struck such a flow that the place was nearly flooded before the stream could be got under control.

In later years similar artesian wells were dug in Rand park, on the Hubinger estate and at the Y. M. C. A., but none of them are in existence today.

Printing Press Came Close on Heels of Pioneers in County

DR. GALLAND ISSUED PAPER EARLY AS 1836

Tesson, Lemoliere, Blondeau and the other traders had little more than blazed their preliminary trails through Lee county before the printing press, one of the greatest symbols of civilization, made its first appearance in the wilderness of the Sac and Fox tribes.

Keokuk was an unkempt sprawl of log cabins along the river at the foot of the rapids and Fort Madison in no better state when Dr. Isaac Galland, a man of many parts, established the county's first newspaper, The Western Adventurer, in Montrose. This was in 1836, soon after William C. Jones in Dubuque, issued the first paper printed in Iowa, the Dubuque Visitor which came off the press on May 11, 1836.

Edwards Establishes Patriot.

Galland's ambition was praiseworthy but his little paper attracted few subscribers and after two years it suspended publication. Dr. Galland sold out to James G. Edwards who moved the plant to Fort Madison where he printed his first issue of the Fort Madison Patriot on March 24, 1836.

Edwards continued to publish in Fort Madison until 1838 when Burlington was selected as the capital of Iowa Territory. It appeared to be the more promising city and he consequently transferred his shop, putting out his first number of the Burlington Patriot on June 6, 1839.

Fort Madison Courier.

Next among the early papers in the county was the Fort Madison Courier, established by R. Wilson Albright whose first issue was dated July 24, 1841, and sold at \$2.50 a year. It was a weekly at the outset and continued as such until December 11, 1841, when Judge Charles Mason purchased an interest and changed the name to the Lee County Democrat. In 1847 the paper was sold to George H. Wil-

liams, who was to become attorney general of the United States, and it underwent another change of name, becoming the Iowa Statesman. Seven changes of ownership saw both the name and policy of the paper transformed and by 1870 it was known as the Fort Madison Plain Dealer and was strongly republican.

Iowa Argus.

It was not until 1846 that Keokuk had its first paper, the Iowa Argus and Lee County Commercial Advertiser. It was a democratic organ with Col. William Pattee as the editor but had a very brief existence and had disappeared when J. W. and R. B. Ogden arrived from Iowa City to publish the Keokuk Register, precursor of The Daily Gate City, on May 26, 1847. There were only three subscribers for this inaugural issue, Samuel Van Fossen, L. B. Fleak and Ross B. Hughes.

In 1849, however, when the Ogdens sold out to J. B. Howell and James H. Cowles, who had founded the Des Moines Valley Whig at Keosauqua in 1846, the Register had a circulation of 1,800. Howell and Cowles moved their Keosauqua plant to Keokuk and issued the paper as the Des Moines Valley Whig and Register until 1854 when on March 3 there appeared the first issue of the Keokuk Daily Whig. The name was soon changed to The Daily Gate City and has so remained until the present time.

Gate City Expands.

Originally the Gate City had a five column page but on May 9, 1855, it was enlarged to six. It moved up to seven on July 25, 1856 but with the panic of 1857 dropped back to six. It was again a seven column paper on April 16, 1863, and on July 17, 1866 attained its present status of eight columns. The immediate success of The Gate City was chiefly due to the ability, both as a publisher and editor of J. B. Howell, whose character was reflected in the uncompromising policy of the paper throughout his life. It also benefitted tremendously from the personality and trenchant pen of Samuel M. Clark who came to Keokuk as a young journalist from Keosauqua and in January, 1870,

became joint owner with Senator Howell.

Originally published on the corner of Second and Main streets, The Gate City moved into its present location on sixth street in 1890, sharing the building with the Medical college. On April 1, 1892, a corporation succeeded Howell and Clark as publishers although Clark remained as editor until his death in 1900, and in 1905 C. F. Skirvin of Creston purchased the controlling interest, bringing an evening instead of a morning edition. In 1916 the Gate City and Constitution Democrat were consolidated with Skirvin and Charles E. Warwick holding the stock.

S. E. Carrell Buys Interest.

On July 7, 1921, Skirvin sold his interests to P. R. Finley of Battle Creek, Mich., and in April of the following year S. E. Carrell of Iowa City, bought out Warwick. Mr. Carrell acquired the controlling interest in 1925, becoming president and general manager and holding that office until his death in May of 1927. On June 30, 1930, the Carrells purchased Finley's interests with Dale E. Carrell becoming president and general manager, Mrs. Rachel Carrell, vice president and secretary, and C. C. Carrell business manager.

While The Gate City was going through its formative years in the 1840's and 50's, another branch of newspapers came into being here, originating on May 20, 1848 as the Keokuk Dispatch, a democratic organ, issued by John B. Russell and Reuben L. Doyle. This paper shifted about from one man to another for several years until in 1854 it was acquired by D. Reddington who changed the name on October 28, 1855, to the Saturday Post. Reddington in 1855, published the Nip and Tuck Keokuk Daily with S. T. Marshall as his editor and in February it became the Morning Glory.

Constitution Is Born.

Sold to A. T. Walling and Dr. G. St. Clair Hussel in September of 1855 the name was changed to the Daily Evening Times. They also published a weekly called the Keokuk Journal which was purchased by Charles D. Kirk in 1857. This paper was managed by Charles

Smith until December, 1861, when the Hon. T. W. Clagett bought it at a foreclosure sale and transformed it into the Keokuk Constitution. Judge Clagett died in April of 1876 and the plant was purchased by John W. Gibbons, H. W. Clendenin, George Smith and Thomas Rees. P. R. Nelson and Co. established the Keokuk Democrat here in 1883 and in 1886 sold out to Charles A. Warwick and Robert S. Ransom who absorbed the Constitution in 1888, renaming the paper the Keokuk Constitution Democrat.

The Fort Madison Evening Democrat, still published in Fort Madison, was first issued as a seven column folio by C. J. Morehouse in 1867. Other Keokuk papers of the old days include the Post, a German publication first issued in 1855 by William Kopp under the name of Beobachter Des Westens. It was also known as the Deutsch Zeitung and as the Telegraph. Still others were the Sunbeam born in 1860, the Daily Evening News, the Show Stick, and the People's Dollar. It espoused some special cause were shortlived, leaving the field to the larger families in Keokuk and Fort Madison.



The Gate City published its editions in many buildings before acquiring its present location on Sixth street in 1890, and the above is a representation of one of its earliest offices. In its time the paper has been printed at Second and Main, at Main and Washington, Third and Main, and on Fourth street. The drawing used here is an old wood cut, the original form of newspaper engraving.

After Ambling Around For Years—

COUNTY SEAT FINALLY 'LIGHTS' IN TWO PL

Six Elections Required to Settle Issue

Odd enough at the present with its division between Keokuk and Fort Madison, the Lee county seat at one time hop-skipped over the county like the proverbial flea on a skillet and several special elections were required before the compromise arrangement put district courts with concurrent jurisdiction in each of the two principal cities, thus ending an intra-county controversy which had township opposed to township for several years.

It may be an expensive arrangement, having two sets of county officers when one suffices elsewhere, but it's at least different and serves to relieve the monotony of an otherwise orthodox state.

Madison Original Site.

With the organization of Lee county, the legislative assembly of Wisconsin Territory on January 18, 1838 provided that the district court, and consequently the seat of justice, be established in Fort Madison. That arrangement proved satisfactory for less than a year and agitation for a more centrally located county seat resulted in the appointment by the Territorial legislature of Iowa on January 14, 1840 of a commission to make a thorough survey of the situation and locate the seat of justice as near to the center of the county as possible.

Two of these commissioners, Samuel C. Reed of Van Buren county and James L. Scott of Jefferson county, met in accordance with the legislative order and after examining a number of sites selected Franklin. On March 9, 1840, the commissioners ordered a survey by Mathew Kilgore, one of the county commissioners, after which the town was to be laid out in 300 foot blocks of eight lots each with provision for a central public square. The county board in May of that year ordered a public sale of the Franklin lots to be started July 13 and to continue until the sale was completed. If the auction took place, no record was ever kept.

Request Vote.

Although the board earnestly attempted to carry out its instructions much dissatisfaction remained throughout the county and its citizens went to the legislature of 1840-41 with a request for a vote on the matter. An act authorizing such action was approved January 15, 1841, calling the election for the second Monday in March. In the authorization it was provided that in the event no one point received a majority of the votes cast, a second election should be held on the third Monday in April at which time the two sites receiving the greatest number of votes in the first election should be balloted on.

That settled, the president and trustees of Fort Madison passed an ordinance appropriating \$8,000 for the construction of a court house if the county seat should be located in that city. This \$8,000 was paid into the county treasury and certified to the legislature by John G. Toncray, county treasurer. At the same time D. McConn, Fort Madison city treasurer, certified that \$5,000 had been received from the sale of town lots, and Amos Ladd, Hawkins Taylor, James Wilson and others purchased lots Nos. 534 and 535 from S. B. Kile for the site of the court house.

Ft. Madison Wins.

In the first election Fort Madison received 465 votes, Franklin 435 and West Point 320, and a second election was accordingly ordered to decide between Fort Madison and Franklin with Fort Madison winning. 730 to 477.

Consequently the erection of a court house, jail and county offices was ordered by the county board on June 1, 1841. The contract was let to Thomas Morrison and Isaac R. Atlee and the building was completed in the summer of 1842 at a cost of \$12,000.

Residents of West Point were not satisfied, however, and finally prevailed upon the legislature of 1843 to approve an act appointing Thomas O. Wamsley of Henry county, I. N. Selby of Van Buren and Stephen Gearhart of Des Moines county to conduct another survey and relocate the county seat at a more central point. These men met in Franklin on the second Monday of March 1843 and after due deliberation selected West Point as the best of the possible sites on condition that the

town build a brick and stone house 45 by 50 feet. The county board of 1843 ordered that decision held in West Point for April 1.

West Point Builds.

West Point citizens bargained—to the final decision of some of them—the county board authorized the Fort Madison building.

The battle was completed, however, in response to a petition of the county into the legislature on February 1, 1844. The legislature decided that the matter should be referred to the voters during the election of April, 1844. The vote was lost, 952 to 713.

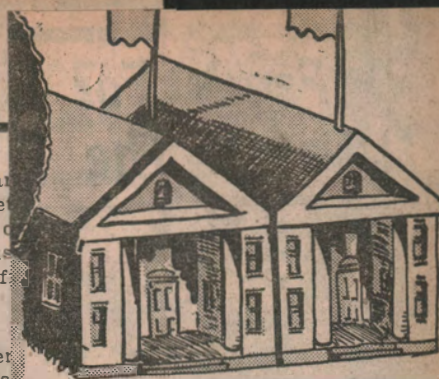
With discontent still running strong, the legislature was prevailed upon to give the voters another chance at relocating the county seat with an election called for the first Monday in August. As was the case in the first election, if no point received a majority of the votes cast the three highest were to be balloted upon a second time on the first Monday in September.

Candidates in the August election were Fort Madison, West Point, Franklin, Keokuk, Montrose and Charleston with Fort Madison receiving the heaviest vote 664, but not a majority. As a consequence the second election was held with West Point and Franklin, which had received 308 and 326 votes, as rival candidates. This time Fort Madison polled 969 votes, West Point 535 and Franklin 378.

Thus at long last the court house was returned to its original site and the records which had been carted hither and thither over the county finally found a permanent resting place.

Keokuk Gets Court.

In 1847 the residents of Keokuk, pleading the difficulty of travel over the primitive roads which existed in that day and the weight of legal activity growing out of increased business in this city, persuaded the legislature to award them equal rights with Fort Madison in the matter of a court house and thus was born the county's unique plan of twin county seats. The two courts have concurrent jurisdiction although criminal actions that arise in the south half of the county embracing Charleston, Van Buren, Des Moines, Montrose and Jackson townships, are triable only at Keokuk. All land lying south of the Half-Breed line is recorded in Keokuk and the remainder in Fort Madison.



BELIEVED TO BE ONE OF THE MOST PECULIAR CASES OF ITS KIND, LEE COUNTY HAS 2 COUNTY SEATS, 2 COURTHOUSES, 2 SETS OF COUNTY OFFICIALS. THE COUNTY SEAT HAS BEEN CHANGED THRU COUNTY HISTORY 6 TIMES. FOR SOME YEARS NOW, BOTH KEOKUK AND FT. MADISON HAVE BEEN COUNTY SEATS!

The Keokuk court house was erected in 1856 by Dr. John Sanford to be used as a medical college and was sold to the county for \$14,000.

SPOOKS AND HAUNTED HOUSES FLOURISHED IN OLDER KEOKUK

It's a strangely benighted city which hasn't had at least one or two haunted houses with which to chill the spines of the gullible and a half dozen ghost stories to serve the same purpose. Nor has Keokuk been neglected in this respect.

Indeed, it has a relatively rich background in the supernatural with one of the most lurid of its tales concerning a haunted house on the Plank Road.

Clanked Chains.

At one time it was occupied by a shoemaker, who killed himself in the house, stringing himself up to a convenient rafter with the chain from the well. From this on tradition had it that the host of this shoemaker prowled around at spooky times of the night and clanked his chains in a most blood freezing way.

Although the house was used as a hospital later, it failed to live down the reputation, and even during its occupancy as a hospital there were stories to the effect that the clanking of chains could be heard often in the dead of night.

Another so-called haunted house was a brick dwelling which stood at one time on Ninth and Blondeau streets, across from the present George Washington school. Why this house was so branded no one seems able to recall.

Carried Lanterns.

There have been numerous tales told, too concerning a small dwelling on the outskirts of the city, where it is said that ghosts flounish abundantly. And across the river near the old distillery there are frequent reports of ghostly inhabitants stalking at large, lighting red fire and carrying lanterns.

Perhaps one of the queerest mysteries—not ghost stories—is still unsolved. In a north side residence one day years ago on a table were found three drops of blood. The cats which belonged to the family were neither of them in the house at the time. There were no remains of any mice or rats or anything of the sort which could have bled across the table and the incident is still one which puzzles the members of the household whenever is recalled.

A Freakish Ghost Tale.

About as queer a ghost tale as can be told is that connected with one of the schools. One of the pupils playing under the arc light in front of the school one night, suddenly let out a shriek. He said he had seen a ghost—a face looking out at him from the upper windows of the building. His companions first jeered at and him and then having looked, took to their heels, for sure enough the face, all white

was to be evidently near window. On investigation it was found that a shaft of light from the street lamp was shining on a mirror and this in turn was deflected to a picture of Martha Washington hanging on the walls and the illusion was completed.

Medical Ghosts.

Ghosts were plentiful at the time at the time of the medical college here. In fact it was not hard to look up any kind of a ghost fake en.

Keokuk has had spasms of seeking women in white, or in black, just whichever color the case happened to be. Practically every one of these instances were found to be hoaxes of the worst sort. One or who turned out to be amateur Jack the Huggers, and in one instance the "woman in white" turned out to be an acid thrower, who was really seeking her victim.

RAPIDS BARRED RIVER TRAFFIC MANY YEARS THEN CANAL WAS BUILT TO AID SHIPPING

So named because of their proximity to the Des Moines river, the Des Moines or lower rapids on the Mississippi between Keokuk and Montrose constituted one of the most troublesome barriers to navigation on the river until 1867 when the opening of the canal made it possible for boats to continue up and down the river in low water.

Formed as a result of glacial action, the rapids extended for a distance of 11 miles over a broad rock bottom seamed by a narrow, very crooked channel and in some places several of them alternately widening and narrowing, shoaling and deepening. It was not a white water rapids but, since the descent was gradual the water flowed over the rock bed in a smooth and unbroken, but exceedingly treacherous sheet.

22 Foot Fall.

The fall in those eleven miles was 22 feet, the average width of the stream 4,500 feet, its mean depth two and four-tenths feet and its mean surface velocity two and 88-100 feet per second.

The most dangerous portion of the rapids were the "chains" or

miniature ridges of rock stretching diagonally across the river. There were five of these chains between Keokuk and Nashville, or Galland, and at Montrose there was at one time a large outcropping of rock which was eventually blasted out to form a channel 200 feet wide and five feet deep.

For many years men occupied themselves with methods of removing the rapids which cost the steamboat companies anywhere from \$20,000 to \$600,000 a year for light-erage or reshipment by rail here.

As early as 1830 the government took steps to remedy the situation and ordered a survey which was eventually made in 1837 by Lieutenant (later General) Robert E. Lee. At the same time he submitted plans for improving the navigation. General G. K. Warren extended the survey but it remained for Major General J. H. Wilson to recommend and carry out the only feasible plan for surmounting the difficulty—the construction of a canal around the rapids.

This canal system included three locks over a distance of seven and six-tenths miles between Keokuk and Nashville. There was a guard lock at the upper end and two lift locks, each 350 feet between the mitre sills, and 80 feet wide in the chamber. They were filled through culverts leading from each gate recess and discharged through openings in the chamber walls. Each could be filled in from three to five minutes.

Limestone Locks.

The locks were constructed of the best magnesian limestone, quarried from the bluffs near the rapids and laid in hydraulic cement. The walls of the lower lock were 23 5-12 feet high, the middle lock 20 feet and the guard lock 18 feet. All were ten feet wide on the bottom, six on top and provided with buttresses. Wooden gates with iron heelposts and quoin-plates were supported by iron suspension posts held in position by rods anchored into the masonry. They were operated by stationary steam engines.

As estimated the cost of construction was to be \$2,710,000 but actually almost \$5,000,000 was expended. All of the machinery was manufactured by the Buckeye Foundry and Machine shops of Sample, McElroy and Company of Keokuk.

The formal opening of the canal was held on August 22, 1867, and attracted many of the influential businessmen of the middle west.

With the construction of the Mississippi River Power Company's dam in 1913, the canal was covered by the rising water and now forms a portion of the river bed, hidden from human eyes, possibly forever.

AS EXPERIENCED BY A BOY 102 YEARS AGO

Editor's Note: The Daily Gate City is indebted to S. B. Dunn of Roseburg, Ore., for the following story of a Christmas spent in Keokuk 102 years ago—on December 25, 1838. Dunn got the story from his father, the late Samuel Caldwell Dunn, one of the first settlers in Keokuk who was a 16 year old boy at the time the following incidents occurred.

In the latter part of December, 1838, the year we removed from Guernsey county, Ohio, to Hancock, Ill., it was necessary to send me to mill, which was about 75 miles distant. It happened just a few days before Christmas, but the weather was warm and fine and it seemed to be a good time to make the trip, so I set out with ten sacks of wheat and five sacks of shelled corn and reached the mill at noon the third day.

I had a good team of horses, old Pidge and Ned, both good travellers, and the trail being fairly smooth we hippered right along. There was no road, just some wagon tracks winding through the timber and across the prairie. I travelled from daylight until dark, and at night I rolled up in my blankets and slept beneath the wagon, after tying the horses to the rear wheels so they could eat out of the feed box attached to the endgate.

Soon after I reached the mill the weather began to change and it started to rain that night. The next morning it was snowing, but still not very cold. My grist was ready and I left home quite early hoping to make the return trip in a couple of days, although I knew I could not get home in time for the Christmas festivities. I got to thinking of some of the Christmas days I had spent before this one; some were good, some not so good, and some plumb bad. It's a funny thing but it was the hard ones I remembered best.

I had good reasons to remember this one for it was the first Christmas I had ever spent away from home. I was just a lad 16 years old and Christmas was still a real thing to me. And then I happened to recall that this was Christmas eve.

The snow kept right on falling, growing worse every hour. About noon the wind switched into the northwest and it soon became a howling blizzard, the wind shrieking around us and the snow coming down so thick I couldn't see any trace of the trail, or scarcely see the rumps of the horses.

The horses wouldn't face it any more so I let them drift, because I figured a horse would always take you home. Since then I have discovered my error. We just drifted along ahead of the storm

and I was getting colder every minute. Then the sun went down. It quit snowing and blowing and the stars came out; by this time I could feel my ears going, although I had wound the old blue tippet mother sent along tightly about them and around my neck, and had brought the ends down and tied them about my waist as I had learned to do.

Old Pidge and Ned were about all in and I got off the wagon and tried leading them, but my feet were so numb I could just barely stumble along. It sure was hard sledding for a youngster like me, even in those days when a boy my age had to scratch gravel I am telling you, and I was supposed to be able to look out for myself no matter what happened.

I began to think maybe I would "cash-in" that trip, when across a gully I saw a flash of light—then I made out a sod covered cabin and dug-out combined—and I headed for that, floundering through a brake of hazel and sumac.

I stomped up to the door and the hardest looking half-breed I ever saw in my life came out. He sized me up, then took my horses and led them away to a log barn he had there, unhitched them and put them in the barn where he fed them and bedded them down for the night. All the time I was so cold I was almost helpless. He came then and helped me into the cabin where he and his squaw lived, and I am telling you that right then that little old dugout was the most homelike place I had ever seen.

It was warm in there and they had a fire going in a tiny fireplace they were stoking with hickory limbs. They had a beef mulligan cooking in a dutch oven, no vegetables but rice in it, yet I thought I had never tasted anything so good in all my life for I hadn't seen food since early morning.

I ate a lot of that stew which seemed to please the little squaw greatly, and I also ate some corn pone and drank some real store tea. After a while when I was able to sit back from the table the squaw showed me a tiny baby she had hanging from the rafter. He had little black eyes like an ermine, but he stuck his hand out and grabbed my finger and hung onto it like it was a life preserver. She took it out of the sling and I sat there holding it. She got out a tiny shirt she had made out of cottontail rabbit skins; and her husband showed me a little bit of a pair of moccasins, all covered with fancy bead work, that he had brought in all the way from St. Louis. They told me they were going to hang them on a little willow they got out along the

creek, and I realized that it was the baby's first Christmas.

I searched in all my pockets for something to put on that little willow Christmas tree, and all I had was a red handkerchief and a pen knife with a broken blade so I donated them.

Then we sat there until late in the night, the Indians smoking and not saying anything, before we turned in. Those two savages were having the time of their lives. They gave me a buffalo robe to bed down in on the floor as they had only one shake-down in the cabin.

The next morning we gave the papoose the presents. I don't believe I ever saw any happier people than were the four of us there in such humble surroundings about that little Christmas tree, and we stomped around like battle drums were thundering and we were sniffling gunpowder.

They insisted that I stay over until the next day and let the horses rest up a bit, and I gladly accepted their invitation. We went out to the wagon and brought in a sack of flour which I gave them as my Christmas offering. I know it made them very happy, although they didn't let on, and from that day to this I would go to war with anyone who says there is no Santa Claus.

And if you ever get caught in a blizzard as I did, here is hoping that you will find a little cabin with the tiny light shining in the window to guide you to it, and that there are real good folks there, waiting to make your Christmas a real one.

Armed To The Teeth—

Hundreds Came to Keokuk To Purchase Lots in 1837

Keokuk was literally an armed camp when, in the spring of 1837 Dr. Isaac Galland of the New York Land company and some 20 or 30 other parties claiming interest in the Half Breed lands, advertised that they could give perfect title and offered Keokuk lots for sale on June 14 of the same year.

An account of this sale written by an eye-witness some years later reports that the auction came off and "there probably never had been so much wealth represented at any sale in the western country as there was at that one.

"A steamboat was chartered at St. Louis expressly for the occasion and two more made it a point to be there on the day of sale. Every large land speculator in the country was either there in person or by representative. There were not less than two or three hundred persons present, and nearly all expected to buy property if the title was right; but, unfortunately, the parties interested in Keokuk lots that day, were too much as they are now, after 23 years' experience.

"There were two parties—one headed by Gamble of St. Louis, the New York Co., Dr. Galland and others who were managing the sale and who declared the safe perfect and title good; and another—the Squatter party—headed by Peter A. Labaume, Bill Price, Alexander Hood, Bill McBride and others of that stripe who declared the whole proposition to sell lots one grand fraud.

"While the former party was by far the most numerous and respectable, the latter was as much the most noisy and striking. Labaume, the leader, was as good a specimen of cutthroat as could well be found. Bill Price was the bully and terror of the rapids, and

on this occasion his uniform was a rifle and game bag filled with a Bowie knife and two or three horse pistols. Hood and McBride were in very similar uniforms, with several less conspicuous aids and abettors, all of them manifesting an anxious desire for war, and with a sufficient amount of red-eye aboard to make them patriotic and self-sacrificing.

"Dr. Galland also gave evidence of war, but his party chose peace, and outsiders concluded to put off buying of lots until the title was a little more quiet and settled. There was but one lot sold, which was bought by Dr. Galland. Thus ended the first attempt to 'settle' title to Keokuk.

The squatters gained the victory and there was little change in the character of the citizens until 1840—a few good citizens coming in the meantime."

Writer's Ire Raised By Half Breed Titles in '53

In the St. Louis Union of March 11, 1853, an anonymous writer spoke in glowing terms of the future of Iowa but remarked on the handicap confronting Keokuk as a result of clouded titles to land in the Half Breed tract.

In his letter to the editor he said:

"I spent a portion of the winter in the new and flourishing state of Iowa, where it seems clear that it does not require a prophetic mind or vision to see that that infant state must ere long, grow to be one of the great ones of the galaxy, as she abounds in all the elements to make her great in agricultural, manufacturing and commercial enterprises.

Much Tilable Land.

"There is not a state in the Union that has a greater proportion of her surface tillable and rich for agriculture and very few so rich in mineral wealth of lead, copper, stone, coal, etc., and certainly but few are better adapted for internal improvement by rail, plank and other roads. She is signally favored by two fathers of waters, on the east and west boundaries (as the Mississippi river is called the father and the Missouri is the father), she has, independent of these important navigable streams, as well as important water power on many tributaries. The healthfulness of her climate, on the average, is probably not surpassed by any state in the Union, south of her.

"She has the foundation laid for three cities of magnitude, Dubuque, Davenport and Keokuk, all of which have locations and resources that must by the general and invariable laws of trade, insure their prosperity. The last named has already advanced in population and improvement under the most serious disadvantages, which shows clearly that if the title to property were indisputable the city would have been at least double what it now is in improvements and population.

Keokuk Stock Yards:

WM. S. JEFFERSON, Proprietor.

1878

Buys and sells all kinds of butcher stock either in the country or delivered at the yard. Pays the highest Cash Price for

Good Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

Farmers will be furnished yardage and feed on reasonable terms. Stock sold on commission.

Cor. 12th & Main Sts., Keokuk, Ia.
apr11wt12mo

"Withering Influence."

"The southeastern corner of the state has been visited by a withering influence, in the actions, connivance, fraud and maneuvers of a set of land pirates who commenced their operations under the territorial administration, and have continued their infamous course up to this date, and plainly show the will to persevere.

"These dishonest men by the power they were able to control in the expenditure of money, exercise of ingenuity and deep laid schemes, managed to manufacture in a tavern at Fort Madison, near twelve o'clock in the night, what goes by the name of a decree—which is the only title that any man can either give or get to a foot of land in what is called the 'half breed tract.' There is no risk or fear of contradiction when the assertion is made—there is not a judge on any bench in the state before whom the case ever was investigated that did not see clearly the bungling illegality, corruption and fraud in the decree nor is there a lawyer who has been engaged on either side that could help seeing the injustice of that notorious decree, nor is it likely there is a single man living on the tract of ordinary intelligence who has given the matter even a cursory examination, that does not see impropriety, flagrant wrong and fraud in sustaining that infamous decree."

Lee Pioneers Enjoyed Making Town Plats

MANY REMAIN NOTHING BUT NAMES TODAY

If all the cities, towns and hamlets which have been platted since the establishment of Lee County had enjoyed common development during the last 100 years the county would have had to expand to take in most of the state.

Town platting was a popular pastime with the pioneers who, after all, wouldn't have been responsible for pushing the horizons of civilization westward if they hadn't been more or less visionary individuals.

Records of the county list the following towns as at least having a beginning if a number of them are non-existente today:

Ambrosia—Situating three miles west of Montrose. In its early days a general store and blacksmith shop was located there and the township was organized in 1841. Ambrosia Lane and the Ambrosia school perpetuate the name.

Argyle—Located in Des Moines township on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, fifteen miles southwest of Fort Madison.

Ballinger—In southeast corner of Montrose township. It takes the name from a pioneer family in the locality.

Beck—Two miles south of Viele, and is named for the owner of the land upon which it is situated.

Belfast—On the Des Moines river and served by the Rock Island.

Benbow Siding—On the Fort Madison and Ottumwa division of the C. B. and Q.

Big Mound—The old village of Big Mound was situated in the western part of Cedar township. Takes its name from a knoll in the vicinity and was in early days a trading post.

Bricker—Nine miles southwest of Fort Madison on the Santa Fe.

Buena Vista—Three miles west of Keokuk.

Bullard—In Jefferson township.

Camargo—Samuel Hearn established a ferry across the Des Moines river near Hinsdale, and this was the name of the settlement.

Charleston—The town of Charleston was laid off by George Berry on September 23, 1848, for Jacob Hufford, and the plat filed in June, 1849. Forty-eight small and three large lots on original plat. Popular place for holding conventions, old time log inn was one of its show places for years. At one time it was candidate for the county seat.

Connable—Twelve miles northwest of Keokuk named from owner of land when station was established.

Cottonwood—Twenty-three miles from Fort Madison.

Croton—In southwestern part of Van Buren township. Across from Athens, battles of the Civil war.

Denmark—Home of Congregational church and an academy that was the model of a number of early schools. Plat filed for record in 1840, town laid out by Timothy Fox, Curtis Shedd, Lewis Epps and W. Brown.

Donnellson—Surveyed early in 1881 by H. A. Summers, county surveyor for Eston A. Donnell and others. Plat filed in May 1881. Located in Franklin township and is one of the important incorporated towns of the county. Headquarters for the Lee County Farm Bureau, the Lee county fair grounds and other important county activities.

Dover—At the cross roads here in years gone by was established an old well at which traders watered their stock as they headed to trade centers in the county.

Franklin—Town laid off in 1840 and was selected by James L. Scott and S. C. Reed as site for the county seat of Lee county.

Galland—When laid out originally was called Nashville, and the first settler was Dr. Isaac Galland. Near here was the first school house in Iowa that was established in 1830 by Galland and taught by Berryman Jennings.

Hinsdale—Small station in Des Moines township.

Houghton—Located in eastern part of Cedar township, and is now a big Catholic center. It was nearest station to White's Institute in earlier days.

Jeffersonville—Laid out by William H. Morrison, county surveyor, in 1867.

Jolleyville—F. M. Jolly in 1856 employed county surveyor to lay off town. Near Wever and its most outstanding mark now is the old red brick alongside of highway 61 which was used as post office.

Ketchum Switch—Siding on the C. B. & K. C., near Warren.

LaCrew—Laid off in 1881 with plat filed in 1882.

Leesburgh—Hawkins Taylor claims this was laid off in 1836 near Franklin, but no official plat can be found.

Macuta—Six miles from Fort Madison in Jefferson township.

Melrose—Original plat filed in 1857 shows 36 blocks of 12 lots each.

Messingerville—Part of the city of Keokuk.

Mertensville—Twenty-one miles from Fort Madison.

Montrose—Incorporated town of historic interest, once known as Fort Des Moines. Marks site of first white man's settlement in Lee county. Incorporated in 1857 and included old Spanish grant to Louis Honore Tesson. Head of navigation and "lighter" industry when Des Moines rapids made

steamboating a hazard.

Mooar, or Powder Town, location of the black powder mills of the DuPont company.

Mount Clara—Twelve miles from Keokuk on the old North road.

Mount Hamill—Originally laid out for A. L. Courtright and R. A. Jarratt, plat was filed under the name of Courtright. Given present name when postoffice was established.

New Boston—First plat made by Oren Baldwin. Located in southeast corner of Charleston township.

Overton—Laid off on farm of James Overton, mile and a half from St. Paul.

Pilot Grove—Collection of trees on knoll made it visible for miles and gave it name. Laid off in 1858 by George Berry, county surveyor.

Primrose—George W. Perkins and James H. Washburn laid out town in 1848.

Russellville—Surveyed and platted in 1858 for David Doan.

Saint Paul—Laid off by Berry in 1866. Was trading point of importance.

Sandusky—Site of old trading post established by Lemoliese.

Sawyer—Railroad station outlet in years gone by for Denmark and community.

Shopton—part of city of Fort Madison.

South Augusta—Across Skunk from Augusta, in Denmark township.

South Franklin—Laid off on railroad in 1872, south of Franklin.

Sugar Creek—Named from stream.

Summit Siding—In Washington township.

Summitville—Eight miles from Keokuk. Damaged severely in tornado of 1930.

Tuscarora—Established in 1838 on Perkins' prairie between Fort Madison and Salem.

Viele—In Jefferson township on the C. B. & Q.

Vincennes—Railroad name is Sand Prairie.

Walanva—Laid off in Cedar township, but soon the plat was vacated.

Wescott—No official plat but was a railroad station.

West Point—Bought by Abraham Hunsicker from John L. Howell and John L. Cotton in 1835. Once known as "Cotton Town." Candidate for county seat in the general

scramble for that honor. For years scene of most successful county fairs.

Wever—Platted in 1891 for Wil-

Big Mound Was Named By Nature

Latter day historians are often puzzled in attempting to account for the names of certain towns or localities but Big Mound in Lee county gives them no trouble in this respect.

Located in Cedar township in the northwestern part of the county it takes its name from a large mound of earth on the Frank Taylor farm west of the crossroads around which the little rural community developed.

At one time in the early days, Big Mound showed promise of developing into a center of some importance, possessing a post office, several stores, churches and schools, most of which have long since vanished.

The postoffice was established before the Civil war and a Mr. Coffindaffer was the first postmaster. At that time mail was brought twice a week from Bonaparte. After the war, mail was received each week and later, three times a week.

John Sivil was the last postmaster before the office was closed in 1903.

After the discontinuance of the office, mail was brought from Mt. Hamil. Now the community is provided with postal service from Hillsboro, Bonaparte, Farmington and Donnellson.

Although several stores have been operated in the past, Big Mound has none now. Among the storekeepers of the community's history are Heaton and Reed, J. Coffindaffer, Jim Anderson, Eli Heaton & Son, James Pease, T. Bridgemier, Levi Reeder, Charles Blair, George Wiemer and a Mr. Collins.

Levi Reeder also was a blacksmith.

Two churches have been built since the Civil War but only one of them is still active. The Christian church was built in 1867 on the west side of the crossroad, but has had no service for several years.

William Hemmings, Sr., and the Rev. A. B. Hightshoe, with the help of others, organized the Methodist church in 1894. Mrs. Margaret Moore donated the ground and the new Methodist Episcopal church was built on the east side of the crossroad in 1896.

The Rev. John Pool was the first minister of the church. The church is a part of the Salem charge.

A district school was once located east of the crossroad and had its own extra district. It was discontinued about 1910.

Another school which a good many of the older residents attended was the singing school in the Christian church

Who x Wrote x Shakespeare?

Hamlet overheard Julius Caesar tell King Lear on the *Twelfth Night* after the *Tempest*, that Anthony and Cleopatra had told Coriolanus that *Two Gentlemen of Verona* were the authors of *Shakespeare's Plays*. Lear said, you may take it *As You Like It*, and I don't believe it, for I heard *Romeo and Juliet* say *Love's Labor was Lost* when *Troilus and Cressida* stole the *Comedy of Errors* and sold it to the *Merchant of Venice*, who sent it C. O. D. to *Titus Andronicus*. *Simon of Athens* and *Cymbeline* were parties to the theft, and after drinking *Measure for Measure* with the *Merry Wives of Windsor* told King John all about it, and *Henry VIII* says, "That settles it." So, why make so *Much Ado About Nothing*. *Othello* was busy playing a game of Sancho Pedro with the *IV., V. and VI. Henrys*, the only interruption being an occasional "*Lay on Macduff*," interjected by "*Macbeth*;" and as *Richard III.* was absent *Taming the Shrew*, and *Adonis* had taken *Venus* out upon the Medford Mile Ground, I could get no further evidence as to who wrote Shakespeare. But, *All's Well that Ends Well*. Don't it?



GEN. CURTIS WAS IOWA'S FIRST MAJOR GENERAL IN CIVIL WAR

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1941

On a visit to Keokuk in 1932, Patrick J. Hurley, then secretary of war, remarked to reporters that to him Keokuk meant the home of General Samuel Ryan Curtis, who he regarded as the ablest Union general in the Civil war.

Coming to Keokuk at the close of the Mexican war to enter the law firm of Col. J. W. Rankin and the Hon. Charles Mason, General Curtis became Iowa's first and oldest major general.

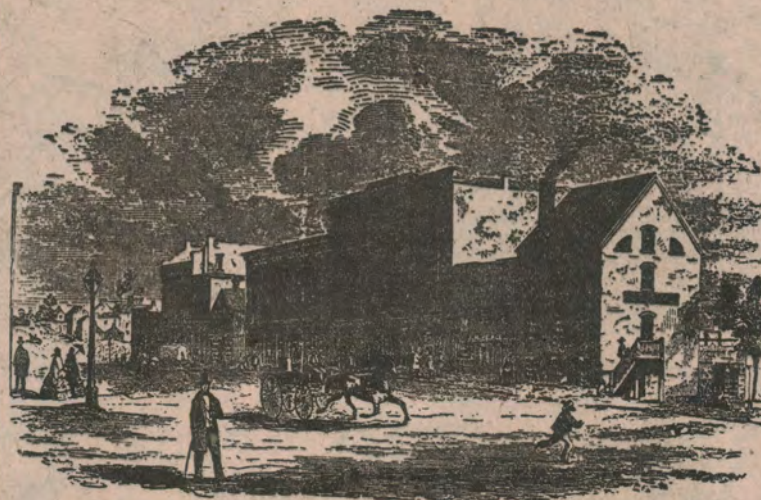
In his earlier years here, however, he devoted his attention to civilian pursuits and was elected to congress from the first district in 1856, 1858 and 1860, serving on the house committee for military affairs and aiding in the passage of the Pacific Railroad act.

With the firing upon Fort Sumpter, General Curtis went east to join Col. Leffert's Seventh New York regiment, accompanying that organization from Annapolis to Washington before returning to Keokuk to organize a regiment of volunteers which he headed as colonel of the Second Iowa Infantry, receiving his appointment on June 10, 1861.

His was the first Iowa regiment to sign for three years' service and on orders from General Lyons he led the troops into northern Missouri where they first saw service guarding the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad and keeping it out of the hands of rebels. Later commissioned as a brigadier general, he won fame in the battle of Pea Ridge and eventually became a major general.

With his war service over, Gen. Curtis helped build the Union Pacific railroad and died in Omaha, Neb., December 26, 1866. His burial occurred here on January 1, 1867, and the elaborate services were arranged by a committee made up of Gen. Hugh T. Reid, Gen. A. Bridgman, Dr. J. C. Hughes, Col. S. M. Archer, Gen. W. W. Belknap, Smith Hamill, Col. J. W. Rankin and Sam M. Clark. He is buried in Oakland cemetery.

FAMOUS IN ITS DAY



This is the old Athanaeum theatre, located on second street, which was regarded as the finest in the middlewest. The theatre was built in the winter of 1855 and opened on March 6, 1856.

Athanaeum Built in 1855 As Keokuk's First Theatre

Modelled after the old McVickers theatre in Chicago the Athanaeum was the first building erected in Keokuk for exclusive use as a theatre and was widely heralded throughout the middlewest of that era as an outstanding example of type.

Built in 1855 and 1856 it was opened on March 6, 1856 during Keokuk's boom period. Among its many features was an elaborate curtain depicting the dream of Keokuk. It showed an Indian lying with his pipe beneath the branches of an oak tree and dreaming about the future city. Deer browsed in the thickets around him and waterfowl splashed in the water below. The sylvan scene was painted by an artist named Hayden.

Gibbons House in 1867.

Dozens of other playhouses have been built since that date and some of the greatest figures of the theatre and concert world "trode the boards" on one Keokuk stage or another, among them Ole Bull, Joe Jefferson, Lawrence Barrett and many others.

Fire destroyed the old Athanaeum in 1878 at a loss of \$51,000 but Keokuk was not without a theatre since the Gibbons opera house had been constructed in 1867 and opened on December 4. The opera house was on the third floor of what is now the Knights of Columbus building.

The Keokuk Opera house was

opened in 1881 by the Chicago Church Choir and was destroyed by fire on December 7, 1923 to be replaced by the present Grand Theatre.

Movies in 1900.

Keokuk's first motion pictures were displayed by the late C. H. Dodge in 1900 with "The Great Train Robbery" among the first. It was not until 1905, however, that Reeves and Dodge established a motion picture house in the old States Central Bank building. Even then it was primarily a vaudeville theatre and used the early flickers as chasers.

Before exhibition those early movies here, Dodge traveled over the country displaying such films as the Great Train Robbery and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" which had been produced by Edison. In 1907 the Dodge theatre opened at Fourth and Main streets and soon afterward came the Bon Ton at Six and Main.

Sansone Brothers established a nickel show which later became the Colonial at 323 Main Street. Other early motion picture houses were the Regent, the Orpheum, established by Mark Angel in 1910 and later the Hippodrome.

The Dodge theatre burned in 1909 and M. F. Baker and C. H. Dodge opened the Grand in 1924. It is now operated by the Frisina Theatres Co., as is the new Iowa.

OLD SETTLER ASS'N. FORMED JAN. 5, 1871

COL. PATTERSON OF KEOKUK IS 1ST PRESIDENT

Actuated both by pride in their status as pioneers and by a desire to preserve old traditions as well as cement friendships dating back to the early days of settlement, a group of Lee county residents gathered during the winter of 1871 to form the Old Settlers' Association which continued to have annual meetings for many years.

The organizational meeting was held in the court house on January 5, 1871, with Philip Viele presiding as chairman and R. W. Pitman serving as secretary. During this session all of the old settlers present who were inhabitants of the county by July 1, 1840, were asked to place their names on a special roll of honor and did so as follows with the date of their arrival:

Early Arrivals.

1830—James W. Campbell, October.

1834 — Alexander Cruikshank, March 1; J. C. Parrott, September.

1835—R. W. Pitman and Lewis G. Pitman, April 2; James Cruikshank, born May 7; Samuel Paschal, September.

1836—John G. Kennedy, April 12; E. S. McCullough, May; Silas D. Hustead, June; John H. Douglass, born June 20; J. A. Casey, July 6; Elias Overton, August 18; Peter Miller, September 22; Jacob Abel, October 15.

1837—Jacob Vandyke, January 22; Cromwell Wilson, February; James Caldwell, May 4; Philip Viele, June 2; Hazen Wilson, July; Enoch G. Wilson, November 28; George L. Coleman, November 29.

1838—Philotus Cowles, May 3.

1839—Daniel F. Miller, April 15; Robert A. Russell, April; J. E. Marshall, May 1; Isaiah Hale, May; Robert McFarland, November; James T. Blair, November 16.

1840—Ferdinand Kiel, March 15; George B. Leidy, May; Elkanah Perdew, June 19; R. McHenry.

Celebration July 4.

The first annual celebration of the association was held in the fairgrounds at Fort Madison, on July 4, 1871, with John Viele as the orator of the day. For some reason, however, Judge Viele did not appear and his place was taken by the Hon. Daniel F. Miller of Keokuk.

Col. William Patterson of Keokuk was named president with the following vice presidents: Israel Anderson, J. D. Williamson, N. Dargent, John O. Smith, R. W. Pitman, Jonas Rice, John Herron, John K. Cooney, Devore Palmer, John Morgan, Lyman Ditson, Elias Overton, Samuel Pickhard, Jacob Mendenhall, E. S. McCullough and G. J. Hamilton.

The Gate City carried a full account of the first celebration and from its story the following is taken:

Gate City Account.

"From all parts of Lee county came up the pioneers, their wives and children. It was a gala day for them. This retrospective view of the halcyon days and the sorrowful, weary toilsome ones, would alike bring pleasant recollections to them as they recounted their hopes, their trials and their victories, for had they not performed their duty as God had best given them the knowledge and according to their several abilities? Venerable men were there, whose white hairs and trembling limbs gave token of a lengthy pilgrimage. More than a generation has passed since, in early manhood, they crossed the Mississippi to carry the blessings of civilization into the wilds of Iowa. With strong arms and true hearts, they had battled with the perils of border life and conquered. The wilderness and solitary place, today, as a result of their labors, buds and blossoms as the rose.

"Men in the prime of manhood were there who, although 'old settlers' are still comparatively young in years. These came in boyhood's hopeful hours, nobly assisted their elders in the struggles incident to the pioneer, and are worthy to share in the honor and glory of the victory. With their wives, children and friends, these men came to greet each other, to renew the friendships of early years and to pledge to each other for the future a strong and perfect fellowship. All honor to the pioneers, the heroes and heroines of the past. Future generations will arise and call them blessed. It was appropriate that the Fourth of July, our national holiday, should be chosen for such a gathering.

"At an early hour in the morning the people commenced to come. Every train from the east, south and west brought accessions to the numbers. They came in wagons, carriages, on horseback and on foot until the fairgrounds in the vicinity of Fort Madison were alive with people. The number present was estimated at between four and five thousand. The arrangement for the comfort of those who came to celebrate the day were creditable to the citizens of Fort Madison who had the matter in charge."



JOHN C. ATLEE



ERIE J. LEACH

In all history Iowa has had but one Sovereign Grand Sire of the Odd Fellows of the World, Erie J. Leach, who was one of the prominent residents of earlier Keokuk. He attained this elevated office in 1882 and served one term of two years. A native of New York state he came to Iowa in 1850, residing first in Fort Madison and then coming to Keokuk in 1854. He became a member of Puckechetuck Lodge of Odd Fellows in October 1854 and in 1860 became Grand Master.

Keokuk Printer Figured in Dramatic Civil War Flight

A former Keokuk printer, the late S. C. Toof, figured in one of the most dramatic stories of American Journalism during the Civil war days, according to an account of his activities recently published in the Commercial Appeal of Memphis, Tenn.

His journalistic saga goes back to 1852 when the 18 year old printer and his family left Keokuk and drifted down the Mississippi to the then booming Memphis in a flatboat. There he found employment on the Appeal which was already reacting violently to the first rumblings of the Civil war to come.

Supported Douglas.

A deep rift was already appearing between the north and south in 1858 when the young printer set up the words of the historic debates between Lincoln and Douglas which his paper printed in full. And in 1860 he set up the editorials in which the Appeal supported Douglas in his unsuccessful campaign for the presidency.

The paper continued to thunder its espousal of the southern cause from its Memphis office for 14 months after the start of the war in 1861, but then came the battle of Shiloh and the capture of the city by the Union forces on June 6, 1862.

Flees Before Yankees.

With that catastrophe the Appeal picked up, bag and baggage, and with the Keokuk printer, S. C. Toof, setting the pace as superintendent of the composing room, loaded all of its equipment on a box car and headed south just before the Federal fleet captured the harbor in a furious battle. In an editorial written a few days previously the editor had declared, "Soon than we would submit to the censorship of Lincoln's hired minions, would we sink our type and press to the bottom of the Mississippi river and become wandering exiles from our homes."

And they were just that for months to come, preaching the "Bible of the Confederacy" in Granada, Jackson, Meridian, Atlanta, Montgomery and finally Columbus where the paper was eventually captured by the Yankees.

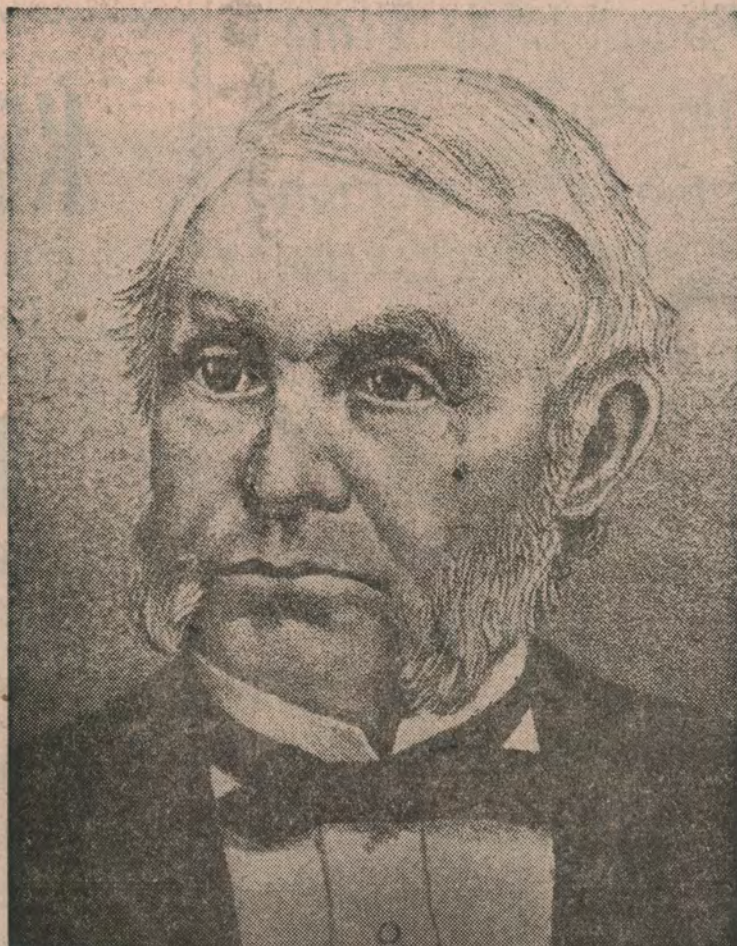
Toof first unloaded his type and the one-cylinder press from the box car in Granada, 100 miles south of Memphis, and there set up shop to print in the first issue the story of the capture of Memphis and the paper's flight. When Granada fell the paper again packed up its type and press and fled to Jackson, Miss., from which it was again chased by Yankee shells.

Always retreating just ahead of the gunfire, the heroic little band of editors and printers continued the flight until April 1865, when the Northern army finally caught up with them in Columbus, Ga., and there littered the streets with the newspaper's type as well as arrested the editor.

Back Home in 1865.

It was not until November 1865, after three and a half years of exile, that the Appeal returned to Memphis. On Sunday morning, November 5, 1865, the paper issued its first post-war publication and in it was an advertisement calling attention to the fact that its heroic superintendent of the composing room, S. C. Toof, who left Keokuk at the age of 18, 13 years earlier, had founded a printing firm of his own.

Toof became a man of substance in Memphis, purchasing a large, three story gothic home which still stands as one of the city's historic landmarks. He lived there for many years, as the story goes, until his death in 1890.



RALPH P. LOWE.

A resident of Keokuk, Judge Ralph P. Lowe became the fourth governor of Iowa in the election of 1857 and is the only resident of Lee county to hold that office. Born in Warren county, Ohio, on November 27, 1805, he came to Keokuk as an attorney in 1840 and was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1844 as well as a district attorney and district judge. Following one term as governor, Judge Lowe was elected as judge of the Iowa supreme court and later held office as U. S. district attorney.

* * *

* * *

Irate Soldiers—

Destroy Plant of Keokuk Paper During Civil War

Although the battle of Anthens, Mo., represents the closest approach of actual conflict in the Civil war to Keokuk, this city, as a result of its near border-line position in regard to the north and south, was not without its highly dramatic incidents during the strife.

Probably the most spectacular of these incidents occurred on February 18, 1863 when a group of wounded soldiers who were convalescing at the Estes House hospital wrecked the plant of the Constitution newspaper because of anger over an editorial they regarded as disloyal.

Destroy Presses.

The rioting soldiers not only took over the office of the Constitution but dumped its presses and type into the Mississippi river.

Two drays were used to haul the equipment to the river before Lieutenant C. J. Ball, who was in charge of the provost guard, could round up a sufficient number of soldiers to halt the disorder.

A military inquiry was made into the matter and at the close of the investigation some months later, it was reported by the military court on July 8 that the lieutenant had been acquitted of any wrong in connection with the destruction of the newspaper plant. On July 21 he was the guest of honor at a banquet in the Downing house and he received a pair of pistols as a special gift.

Surprise Move.

In the Gate on the day following the riot, the following account was printed:

"The movement took everybody by surprise but the numbers were so formidable that no opposition was made (except the personal efforts of Lieut. Ball, commander of the post) until the contests of the office were in ruins.

"Lieut. 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 of the 18th and 19th on the speech of Sen. Wright. No one, so far as we are aware, except the soldiers engaged, knew anything of the movement until it was consummated."

Soldiers Explain.

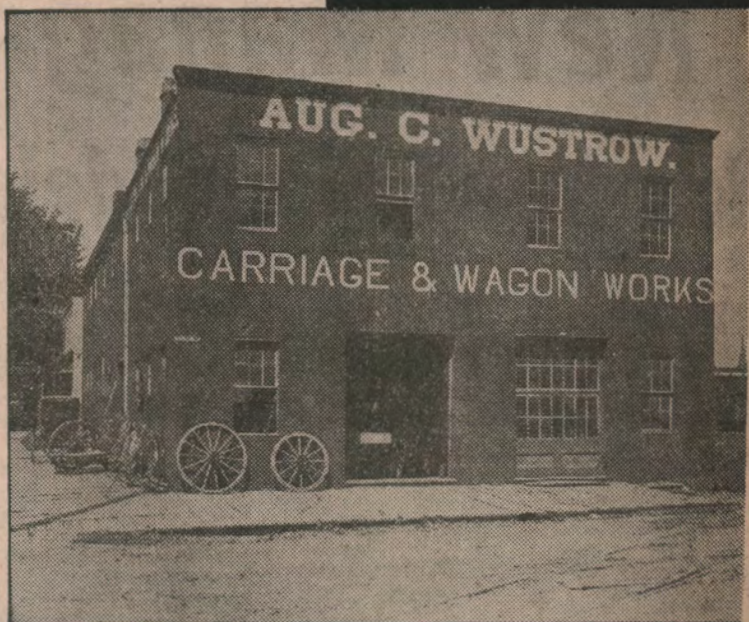
In the same issue of The Gate City, there appeared a communi-

cation which gave the soldiers' side of the matter as follows:

"We the undersigned soldiers of the U. S. Army being duly convinced that the influence of a paper published in this city called the Constitution, edited by Thomas Claggett, has exerted a treasurable influence, inexcusable by us as soldiers, against the government for which we have staked our all in this crisis ... we consider it a duty to demolish and cast into the Mississippi the press and machinery used in the publication of the aforesaid paper and any person or persons who interfere."

Judge Thomas W. Claggett, the publisher, although a fiery Kentuckian and the wielder of a trenchant pen, nevertheless espoused the Union cause and in saner times was completely cleared of any taint of treason. After the destruction of his paper, he ordered new type and presses and continued to publish the Constitution in a spirit of undaunted individualism.

Its Day Is Over



The Wustrow Carriage Works, shown above, has been out of existence for a number of years but at one time carried on a successful business in the manufacture of carriages and wagons here.

Washington Galland Bible Is Owned By Ralph Smith

Among the most highly treasured volumes in the library of Ralph B. Smith is the Bible of Washington Galland, Lee county pioneer and the son of Dr. Isaac Galland who moved to the present site of Galland in 1827 and set up a trading post.

In the Bible is the following historical account of Dr. Isaac Galland as written by the late Virginia Wilcox Ivins, writer of several books of early Keokuk reminiscences, who resided with the Galland family for 15 years.

"Dr. Isaac Galland was born in Marietta, Ohio, on May 17, 1791. I know nothing of his father, but his mother was a Huguenot, an educated woman who taught him herself until he was about 13 years old.

"He had at this time a warm friend named Tartus Lindley,

near his own age, whose father was one of the professors at William and Mary college in Virginia. Professor Lindley took a great interest in his son's friend and helped him to enter this college where the two boys graduated later at the same time, young Galland in the theological department. He could not take orders in the strict rules of that time because he was not absolutely sound in matters of doctrine. So he taught school, occupying all his spare time in the study of medicine, meantime preaching for the Campbellites, or as it is now called the Christian church.

"Riding the circuit as the towns were far apart, he studied every spare moment until prepared to practice, in which profession he spent many years, having abandoned the idea of ever being a

minister.

"I have this from Tartus Lindley who visited at our house when I was a member of Dr. Galland's family.

"Dr. Galland later settled at Vincennes, Ind., where he remained for some time until the call of the west lured him, and the Mississippi river appealed to him, and he settled at Nashville.

"Dr. Galland and Hannah Kinney were married at Canton, Ill., where his father lived, on October 5, 1826, and she died at Nashville, now called Galland in Lee county, March 17, 1832, and was first buried at Commerce, Ill., now Nauvoo. Later the body was removed to Fort Madison where a stone monument marks her grave.

"They had two children, Washington, born at Oquaka, Ill., July 20, 1827, and Eleanor Galland, born at Nashville January 3, 1830.

"This record is as near correct as can be ascertained.

"Virginia Wilcox Ivins."

MANY EARLY COMPANIES GOT START HERE IN THE 1850'S

Casey Jones may not have got his start in Keokuk, but few counties in the middle west have a richer background in railroading than Lee, despite the fact that its principal cities, Keokuk and Fort Madison, are generally regarded as more abundant in river than railroad lore.

It was Keokuk, incidentally, which formed the center of agitation for the first railroad projected in Iowa, the famous "Ram's Horn" route which never progressed beyond the state of a political dream. As proposed, it would join Keokuk and Dubuque, but in order to satisfy the interests of the numerous politicians involved, it was supposed to have meandered all over the state, reaching as far west as Council Bluffs.

Like a Snake Track.

One commentator on early days in the county, described it as being "like the track of a snake in the dusty road—it ran everywhere, or appeared to run everywhere but ran nowhere. . . . It was ridiculed as the 'Ram's Horn Railroad', as it was as crooked as a ram's horn. This was necessary to accommodate everybody."

Nothing came of this venture except, as some claim, the election of a United States senator—but in 1835, Lee county was again severely bitten by the railroad bug and this time the county went so far as to vote funds for the construction of several.

Voted in 1853.

Edward Johnstone was county judge at the time, and in compliance with numerous petitions, he called an election for November 26, 1853, to vote on the proposition:

"Shall the county of Lee aid within the limits of said county in the construction of said roads, to wit: The Keokuk, Fort Des Moines and Minnesota Railroad, and the Fort Madison, West Point, Keosauqua and Bloomfield railroad by subscribing two hundred thousand dollars to the capital stock of each of the companies of said roads."

Under the provisions of the bill, county bonds were to be issued, payable within 20 years, bearing interest at a rate not exceeding 7 per cent, payable semiannually. Whenever either of the companies had secured sufficient subscriptions to its stock as would, in the opinion of the judge, assure the completion of its road, then county bonds in proportion to the subscription were to be issued to the company.

Vote Carries.

In the vote, the proposition carried, 1,964 ballots for and 805 in opposition. Madison township voted 404-1 for the plan and Jackson, including Keokuk, 803 to 13 in favor. Accordingly, the subscription to the stock was made on April 4, 1855.

Later on, however, other petitions were brought to the judge asking for another vote, this time on the

proposition that the subscription to the roads be rescinded and held for naught. Oddly enough, this carried also, 1,553 to 1,521.

Agitation for aid to railroads continued to make itself felt, and on August 3, 1856, another petition was presented to the then county judge, Samuel Boyles, who ordered an election on September 10, 1856, on three separate measures, each calling county subscriptions in the sum of \$150,000 to the Keokuk, Ft Des Moines and Minnesota road, the Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant and Muscatine road, and the Ft. Madison, West Point, Keosauqua and Bloomfield railroad.

Carried Again.

All three of these propositions carried, the first by 1,600 votes, the second by 1,652 and the third by 1,602.

Of the \$450,000 voted, \$150,000 was spent under the management controlling the Fort Madison, West Point and Bloomfield road which was built from Fort Madison to Viele. The \$150,000 voted to the Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant and Muscatine road was applied to the extension from Montrose and in ironing the route to Viele. The other \$150,000 was used in building the Des Moines Valley road from Keokuk to Bentonsport.

In the 1870's, the railroad indebtedness of the county, including accumulated interest, amounted to some \$750,000.

K. D. M. and M. Formed in 1853.

First of the railroads actually built in Lee county was the Keokuk, Des Moines and Minnesota which was organized in 1853. A survey was made in 1854 under Col. J. K. Hornish and the construction contract let to Smith, Leighton and Co. which started work in 1855. By 1857, the track had been laid as far as Bentonsport, but no further progress was made until 1860 when it was extended to Eddyville. It was completed to Des Moines in 1863-64.

One year later than that original road, the Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant and Muscatine Co. was organized in Mt. Pleasant, and in 1855, the company voted to place construction under the management of Col. J. K. Hornish. In 1856, it was completed between Keokuk and Mont-

rose.

Keokuk citizens voted a \$100,000 bond issue, and \$52,000 was raised among St. Louis business men who were convinced of the soundness of the proposed route as a means of economizing the cost of lightening river freight around the Des Moines rapids here.

Honor Hornish.

Two St. Louis locomotives were the first used on this route, and in

recognition of his work, one was named Col. Hornish and the other St. Louis. Fort Madison residents had in the meantime built a road to Viele station, and in 1857, the Keokuk, Mt. Pleasant and Muscatine road was extended to Viele.

Four years after the civil war, in 1869, the Keokuk and St. Paul railroad, which had succeeded the original corporation, completed the line to Burlington to connect with the C. B. & Q. It was this year that the whole line became part of the Burlington system. In 1882, the road was completed to St. Louis, being known as the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern railroad, giving Keokuk the outlet to the south. There was also the Keokuk and Western railroad which maintained offices in Keokuk.

Another of the early railroads was the Logansport, Peoria and Warsaw, which was organized in 1853 and completed between Hamilton and Carthage in 1856 by Hugh W. Sample. In 1859, Col. Hornish, Guy Wells and June McCume undertook to extend the tracks south into Adams county, connecting with the Toledo, Wabash and Western at Clayton, Ill., and thus provide a direct eastern outlet for Keokuk.

Work was delayed by the civil war, but the extension was completed in 1863, at which time Charles Frost and the Secors of New York built the road from Elvaston to Peoria.

Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska.

Under the management of a Burlington company, the Burlington and Southwestern was inaugurated in 1869 to run from Viele due west through the central part of Lee county to Farmington, there crossing the Rock Island and terminating at LaCade, Mo. It was completed to Farmington in 1871.

A Warsaw, Ill., man, E. Platt Buell, with the aid of Clark county, Mo., residents, formed the Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska railroad in 1867-68. This company made no progress beyond grading the route, and it was taken over by General Drake, of Centerville, who with Pennsylvania railroad interests, pushed to the completion from Alexandria to Centerville in 1874. In 1878, the route was extended to Keokuk.

Narrow Gauge.

Buell formed another company in 1872 to construct the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northern railroad running from Alexandria along the

west bank of the Mississippi river to a point opposite Quincy. This was completed in 1874, when it came under new management, and was extended north to Keokuk and south to St. Louis.

The narrow gauge railroad from Fort Madison to West Point, Birmingham, Fairfield and Oska-loosa to Council Bluffs was started in 1871 and completed from Fort Madison to West Point in 1879. In 1888 it was completed to Ottumwa, when a new company took it over, and changed to a standard gauge track.

Five Operating Now.

All of these railroads had their brief day as independent companies and were eventually absorbed by the larger routes, five of which now serve Lee county—the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, the Wabash, and the Toledo, Peoria and Western.

History relates that the first railroad ticket sold in Keokuk was handled by J. R. Tweksbury who opened a general ticket and freight office on Second between Main and Johnson in the interests of the Burlington route. He continued in the railroad business until 1862 when he removed to Fort Madison to enter the photography business.

Electric Lines, Too.

Besides the steam railroads built in the early days of Keokuk there were to come later the rumors of interurban and electric lines. The only one to come to fruition was that of the Keokuk, Hamilton and Warsaw line which operated over the tracks of the Wabash and T. P. and W. to Hamilton and Warsaw, the first cars running in 1905. There was plenty of talk about a line to Nauvoo and one to Carthage, and even to Peoria, but apparently these lines were cases where talk was cheaper than steel rails or copper cables.

The Keokuk Union station was constructed in 1891 at a cost of \$75,000 and is used by all of the railroads entering Keokuk. Vast changes in the roads and their physical property have been made since the days when cities and counties voted bond issues for their support. Diesel powered engines and zephyr type trains have replaced the old time engines and cars, but there is always the fascination of watching the trains go by.

PORK PACKING BIG INDUSTRY HERE IN '80'S

LUMBER MILLS ALSO FEATURE OF EARLY CITY

Modern Keokuk has a number of industries of which its eighteenth century builders never dreamed but two of the most important businesses of that earlier day have completely vanished—pork packing and lumber mills.

With half a dozen packing houses doing a substantial business here for many years, Keokuk was one of the most important packing center in the country. It played such a prominent role as a matter of fact, that the national convention of pork packers was held here on October 3, 1877.

200,000 A Year.

Thousands of hogs were butchered each year and the plants employed hundreds of workmen. In the 1880's for example, an average of 200,000 hogs were slaughtered here each season and the city ranked third in the state as a packing center.

In 1863 there were four firms doing business. They were Goodman and Co., on Cedar between Fifth and Sixth; Cleghorn and Alexander, Patterson and Timberman on Third and Cedar, and Betty and Hamilton. And in Alexandria there was the Maxwell pork house. Other important concerns of a slightly later date were the James Hagens and Co., Coey and Co. (Limited) of Belfast, Ireland, and the Keppel-Dick Provision company.

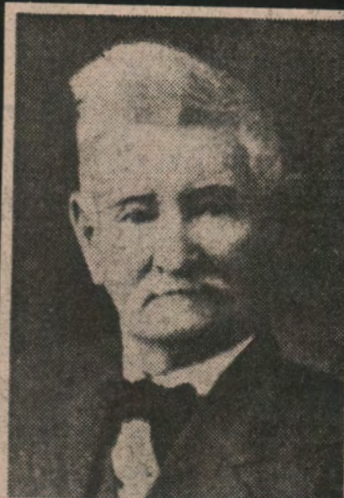
Big Lumber Mills.

Of at least equal and possibly of greater significance was the lumber industry which flourished for many years with its huge river front sawmills which converted ponderous rafts into usable building material. These rafts, containing thousands of feet of lumber, were floated down the river where they were pulled apart and fed to the whirling saws.

Among the big lumber concerns of yesteryear were the Taber, Carson-Rand, Evans and Shepherd and Henry Schmidt and Co. Of these only the Taber company is still in existence and it no longer imports log rafts as it did in the past. The other firms obtained their lumber in rafts also, but the wood had already been sawed before it reached Keokuk.

43,000,000 Feet.

According to a Gate City Trade Supplement published in 1888, the city's firms manufactured or received the enormous total of 43 million feet of lumber. In 1896 the mills alone cut a total of 11 million feet.



SAMUEL M. CLARK

It was as a young Keosauqua journalist, already gifted with a most expressive and occasionally vitriolic pen, that Samuel M. Clark came to Keokuk in 1866. He joined James B. Howell in 1867 as editor of The Gate City and continued in that capacity until his death in 1900. Mr. Clark was elected to congress in 1896 and was regarded as a member of Iowa's strongest group in the nation's capital. As a writer of editorials and as a public speaker he has seldom been surpassed in this section.

* * *

OLD-TIMERS 'RE-FOUGHT' BATTLE OF ATHENS AGAIN FOR MANY YEARS

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following is an account of the Keokuk soldiers' participation in the battle of Athens, Mo., which appeared in the Daily Gate City of August 7, 1861).

Sunday night, about 8 o'clock, messengers came in from Croton, by hand car, and reported that a large body of rebels had been seen Sunday morning, moving toward Athens, evidently with the intention of attacking the Union camp at that place.

Two Companies Called.

The City Rifles and Keokuk Rangers were immediately summoned, and soon after 9 o'clock p. m., about 35 in each company, armed with U. S. rifles and muskets, took a special train for Croton depot. Our men guarded it, but were not disturbed during the night.

Soon after daylight, a number of Keokuk men were in Athens at breakfast, and an attack on the Union camp was begun by firing of small cannon. The Union men sprang to arms, and found that the rebels were coming in three divisions, evidently intending by a flank movement to surround the Union camp. About 15 of the City Rifles and a few others engaged the enemy's right wing, which was covered by a cornfield.

Little Ammunition.

Not expecting an attack early, they had but a few rounds of ammunition, and when they were gone they retired across the river to Croton. In crossing, Mr. Dickey of Farmington, was badly wounded. The Keokuk boys continued to fire from the Croton bank, driving the rebels from Gray's house, into an adjoining cornfield; then as we are informed, the Rangers and Rifles crossed over to Gray's house, drove the rebels out of the corn and routed them with a loss of several rebel lives.

During this time, probably an hour and a half, Colonel Moore and his 400 or 500 men were engaged with the enemy's center and left wing, and gallantly repulsed and routed them, when their wing fell back and flight became general. Col. Moore pursued them some five miles, capturing about 60 horses.

The Union men of Missouri gave great praise to our men for their gallantry and timely service in driving back the 300 rebels on the right wing. It was reported last night by those returned from Croton, that five companies under Lieut. Col. Matthies crossed the Des Moines river at Sweet Home, two miles below Croton, and were to march over to the camp of the rebels, about eight miles from Athens.

Col. Worthington went over with five or six companies of Col. McDowell's regiment, which were to march on the rebel camp.

Col. Moore, in his report to Col. Worthington, gives great credit to the Keokuk boys for holding the enemy's right wing in check, and finally driving them back. If the Rangers and Rifles had operated in military style, instead of being left to fight Indian fashion, they could undoubtedly have taken a large number of prisoners and many horses.

Volunteers to Rescue.

A large number of men and companies are hurrying to Croton from Penrose, Salem, Clay Grove and all counties around, incited by the rumors that Col. Moore's men were cut off and McDowell besieged. They came with just such arms as they could pick up, and some had only hatchets, big knives and clubs.

The number of rebels killed and mortally wounded is doubtless over 25. Six or eight dead were found on the field, and the rebels who brought in a flag of truce in the afternoon admitted that they carried off 14 dead, and that many more were wounded and missing.

KEOKUK'S FIRST RAILROAD ENGINE CAME BY BOAT

LOCOMOTIVE AND TENDER INSURED FOR \$10,000 IN '55

One of Keokuk's believe-it-or-not stories is found in the records of the Iowa State Insurance Co., which disclose that the first railroad locomotive appearing in this territory arrived by steamboat.

A branch of the Iowa State company, the Keokuk Marine Insurance Co. wrote insurance on much of the cargo carried by Mississippi river steamboats in the 1850's and records of these transactions are still kept in the Keokuk office.

Insured for \$10,000.

These are authority for the above statement; that the first locomotive and tender reaching Keokuk came by steamer and was insured for \$10,000. They also reveal that in the spring of 1856 two additional locomotives and tenders were landed here and insured for \$16,000.

The ancient cargo records are still full of romance, especially with respect to the names of boats which were undoubtedly on the tongue of every schoolboy in those days and are all but forgotten today. Among them are found the following:

Stuff of Romance.

Silver Wave, Yuba, Omaha, Sovereign, Southern Belle, William Jenkins, Adelia, Pennsylvania, Delaware, A. G. Mason, Jos. Whitney, Cambridge, Conewago, Keokuk, Sam Gaty, Alice, Monongahela, Delegate, Editor, Argonaut, Alex Scott, James Wood, Orb, Endeavor, Forest Rose, W. H. Denny, Decalion.

New York, Grand Turk, J. W. Haliman, Liberty, Cumberland Valley, Sir William Wallace, Arcola, J. McKee, Gossamer, U. S. Mail, W. I. McLay, I. W. Chipman, Latrobe, I. B. Carson, I. S. Pringle, Tennessee Belle, Seventy-Six, Clara Hine, Pittsburg, Oakland, Bay City, Kate French, James Lyon, LaCross, York State, R. B. Sumner, Belfast.

Iowa, Paul Jones, John Bell, Golden State, Jennie D'ous, Westerner, Minnesota Belle, North Star, Tweed, Paul Anderson, Eunice, Jane K. Bell, Saint Clair, Diamond, Messenger, Ben Bolt, Henry Clay, Henry Graff, Die Vernon, Thomas Swan, Moderator, Lebanon, B. F. Sass, Fanny Fern, Martha Putnam, Chariot and Lake City.

FEDERAL TROOPS ON VERGE OF INVADING LEE COUNTY IN '69

Nothing in the way of violence ever came of it, but Lee county at one time was threatened with the invasion of federal troops to uphold the dignity of the United States which President U. S. Grant deemed had been flouted by the county's refusal to settle a judgment issued against it in the federal court of Illinois.

Nor did it help the critical situation that a justice of the Iowa Supreme Court, Joseph M. Beck of Fort Madison, attempted to issue a writ of habeas corpus ordering the release of the Lee county supervisors who were being held in the custody of a U. S. marshal in an effort to force payment of the judgment.

Justice Overruled.

Associated justices of the supreme court held an opposite view to that of Justice Beck, however, and the writ was not issued, thus calling off the threatened invasion.

This happened in 1869 when the county was unable to liquidate indebtedness on railroad bonds and refused to levy a special tax as ordered by the federal court.

Evidence in the court records shows that J. Edgar Thompson of Pennsylvania brought three actions against Lee county in the U. S. court for Iowa upon certain coupons issued in January, 1857 in payment of subscriptions made by officers of the county to capital stock in certain railroad corporations. Two of the suits were begun in 1863 and the third in 1864. They were transferred to Chicago and judgment rendered against the defendant in each.

On July 10, 1868, Thompson commenced a proceeding of mandamus to require the board of supervisors to levy a tax to pay his judgment and a peremptory writ was issued in that year ordering the board to make the levy.

Some time before this legal action, however, a group of Lee county taxpayers commenced a proceeding in chancery in the district court of Lee county against the county officers to enjoin and restrain the county from levying or collecting any taxes for the payment of these bonds or coupons. A final judgment was eventually handed down in the Iowa supreme court in which the county and its officers were perpetually enjoined from levying taxes for this purpose.

Board Refuses.

When ordered by the federal

court to levy such a tax in 1868, the board consequently refused and in 1869 a writ of attachment was issued and directed to U. S. Marshal Harry Fulton for service on the board of supervisors who were taken into custody.

A Keokuk resident, Marshal Fulton was the defendant in the habeas corpus action brought by the supervisors before the supreme court. In it they asked their release from custody on the grounds that they had been arrested "with the object of unlawfully taking them to Chicago to answer an alleged contempt."

Justice Beck rendered the opinion that the board was being illegally held and ordered their release. In his opinion he found "that the plaintiffs are the supervisors of Lee county and the successors in office of the county judge, and the supreme court rendering such a decree had acquired complete jurisdiction of their persons as well as the subject matter involved in the suit. That Thompson upon his judgments instituted a mandamus to plaintiffs commanding them to levy and collect taxes to pay the judgments. Plaintiffs being enjoined and restrained by the judgment of the supreme court of Iowa from so doing, in duty bound refused to obey the writ."

Fulton appealed from Justice Beck's decision and the other members of the supreme court issued a dissenting opinion which ruled that the supervisors should be held, holding that the views of the U. S. court must be obeyed and that their arrest could not be called illegal.

Dillon's Decision.

At the conclusion of the decision, Chief Justice Dillon stated:

"The decisions of the supreme court of the United States cover the whole ground of controversy and admit of no possible escape from the conclusion that the arrest of

the supervisors was not illegal and that they cannot be discharged from custody. The result will disappoint many of our people and perhaps gratify a few. But it is the law and it must be so declared, notwithstanding the sympathy of the tribunal declaring it with those cities and counties which incautiously undertake large obligations, increased in many instances by large arrearages of interest to an account beyond their present ability to meet.

"But there are evils greater than bankruptcy, and among these should be classed judicial confliction between state and national authorities. Each court must keep to its own orbit, each must respect the right and feelings of the other."

ANDERSON OPENED KEOKUK'S FIRST BANK IN 1846

Acclaimed from Maine to California during the years of the depression as a city without a bank failure, Keokuk has had banking institutions in which it took great pride since 1846 when George C. Anderson organized a

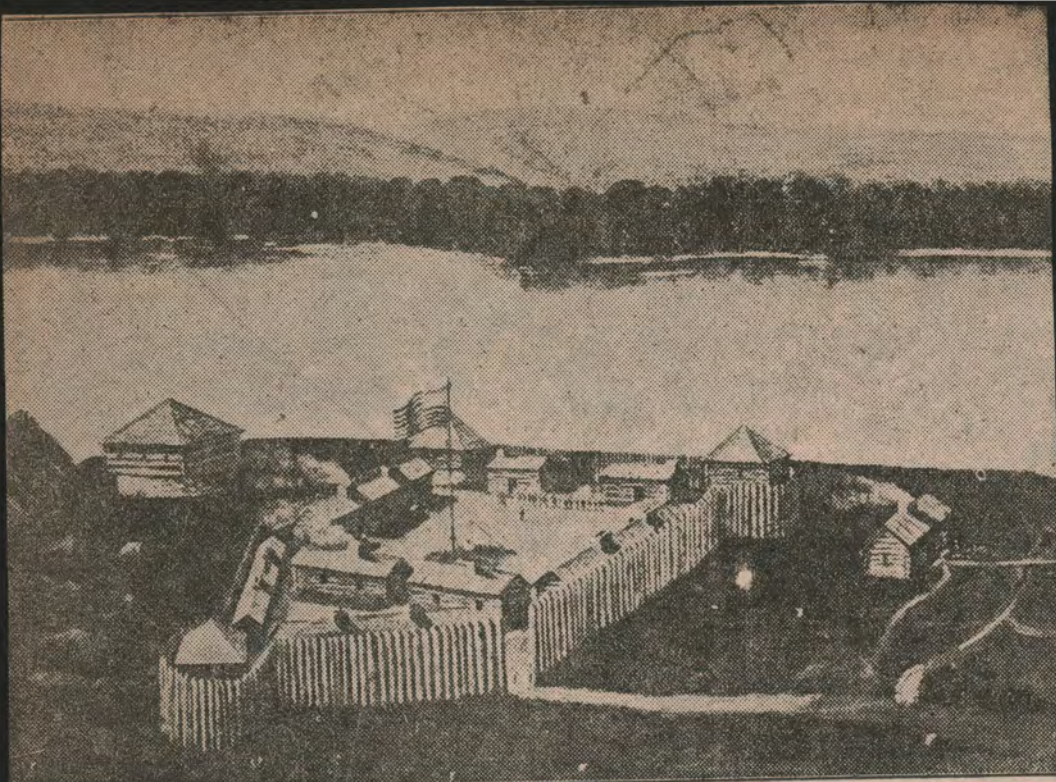
Anderson was a wholesale grocer and at the outset his bank was private bank.

more of a broker's office. In 1852 Charles Parsons opened another bank on Main Street, near Second, but he went under in the panic of 1857.

Other early banking firms were the establishments of Granville B. Smith and Co.; A. L. Deming and Co., later Deming and Love; the house of E. R. Ford, Charles T. Graham and D. W. Ford; Rix, Hale and Co., and Alex. Barclay and Co., afterward Bower, Barclay and Co.

The State National Bank was organized on September 25, 1858 with Samuel F. Miler as its first president; the Keokuk National Bank came into being on June 15, 1872, with William Patterson as president; and the Keokuk Savings bank on February 10, 1863 with Edward Johnstone as the first president.

Keokuk now has four splendid banks, the State Central, the Keokuk National, the Keokuk Savings and the Security State. In 1933 the city feted its bank officers and employes in celebration of the fact with institutions closing right and left in other communities each of the local banks weathered the storm.



OLD FORT MADISON
142 Years Ago This Month—

War of 1812 Engagement Fought Within Only 20 Miles of Keokuk

Although the War of 1812 is generally regarded as a struggle for seapower by the infant republic and as confined to the east coast and New Orleans, one of its engagements was fought within 20 miles of Keokuk and resulted in the evacuation and burning of Old Fort Madison.

Stirred up by the British, the Indians under Black Hawk, attacked the small garrison of 100 men on July 16, 1813 and kept it under siege until early in September when the few men remaining dug a trench to the Mississippi and fled south to St. Louis in a few flatboats they had concealed in the event of such an emergency.

Soldier Kept Diary

A number of years ago Miss Ora Bell Cole presented a paper at a meeting of the Keokuk Daughters of the American Revolution which tells the story of these dark days at Fort Madison in the words of a soldier named Harding who kept a diary for his sweetheart.

It starts July 6, 1813 in the form of a letter to "Dear Mollie" and explains that since she insists on a diary he will keep it in form of letters, although he professes surprise that she could be interested in life at the little frontier fort with all the "stirring events of our war with England to engross your attention.

"I have too often, I fear, written you of my desperation at being confined in this little fort of Madison with a bare handful of men — 100 in all — instead of having the opportunity I have prayed for — to fight those detested British. You

cannot imagine what trouble the English are stirring up, even out here in the wilderness.

Wanted to Fight British

"They are inciting the Indians to hostility and we have to be constantly on the watch. We have heard that Quash-Qua-Me is again in this neighborhood and the pretty Sac maiden who loves our gallant commander, Lieutenant Hamilton, is always in tears whenever she is seen. She it was who warned the garrison in 1809 and preserved the fort and the lives of the soldiers.

"I think the Indians suspect her for she knows nothing of their plans beyond the fact that they are receiving arms from the English. Is this fair? We fight for an open sea in fair battle with our British foes while they secretly arm these red-skinned men who know not the laws of civilized warfare. I would not, Mollie, care to have you know all the cruelty they are capable of but I assure you that scalping is one of the mildest of their crimes."

On July 8 he told of the arrival in the fort of Dr. Samuel Muir from Fort Edwards (now Warsaw) 25 miles down the river. He reminds her, however, that Fort Edwards is not garrisoned and that he and his comrades have no help nearer than St. Louis or Prairie du Chien. Dr. Muir, who had an Indian wife, came to warn the fort that the Indians were growing very restless and that Black Hawk, the warring chief, had joined forces with the English. Keokuk, he said, continued friendly and had control over a considerable faction but

had never had the following of the war-tired Black Hawk.

Dr. Muir in No Danger

Dr. Muir, he said, felt no fear for himself or his family because the Indians recognized his fidelity to his pretty Indian wife and they were more secure in their solitary log cabin than were the 100 men in their strong blockhouse. Dr. Muir told them of his intention to move soon to the DeMoyen rapids, about 20 miles south of the fort, explaining that he expected it eventually to be the site of a city as a result of its position at the foot of the rapids.

On July 9 Harding wrote that they experienced their first trouble when two soldiers who had gone to the spring for water were suddenly shot from ambush. It seemed to him, he said, that the fort was built in the wrong place. "I believe that the idea of Belle Vue (the original name) haunted the builders rather than its present name. The spring is close to the river and is surrounded with gullies and ravines where the Indians can ambush and prevent us from obtaining water.

Described Fort

"The fort is some distance back. It is built in the shape of a square with two blockhouses on the front side. There is another blockhouse back of the two factory buildings which are separated from the enclosure and will be hard to defend. In the limits of the fort proper there is little besides officers quarters and barracks."

On July 14 the young soldier wrote only a few words in haste explaining that the garrison was working day and night, including Lieutenant Hamilton himself, to build a small blockhouse to protect the spring. His hands were raw and bleeding from this unusual work he said.

Attack on July 16

The Indians attacked in force on July 16 and the following day he sadly remarked that all of their work had gone for nothing. "Corporal Smith and two privates were detailed to guard the blockhouse by the spring. Whether they were careless, we will never know but they were outside in the moonlight, smoking, and as we have all done in this past month — thinking of

their sweethearts — alas! 'that girl I left behind me' who blinds our hearts and makes us forgetful of present hardship.

"The Indians suddenly sprang on them and the men tried to regain the blockhouse. One wily savage thrust his spear in the opening before they could shut the door. They forced it wide open and in ten minutes the three men were dead—worse than dead. This has had a very depressing effect on our men. Their spirits are very low and we cannot seem to rouse them to fight the battle. They will in time for they are all brave, true men, each a picked fellow and each one a man whose heart goes out to fight with England in the open rather than with these skulking Indians, who yet are brave and daring."

Warned of Abandonment.

On July 18 he said that food was low and ammunition worse. As a consequence they dared not shoot game. Lieutenant Hamilton, he said, sent a letter by messenger to St. Louis that day, asking for 50 pounds of musket powder and 100 shells for cannon. He also spoke of the bravery of the Indians in storming the blockhouse and protested vigorously against the useless waste of his brave men in such a place.

The lieutenant showed him a postscript to the letter which he had written with white face but grim determination—"If I do not hear from you by the 20th of August, and the Indians continue to harass me in the manner they appear determined to do, I do not know but I will take the responsibility on myself, that is, if they will permit me to go away. It is impossible for us to do duty along in the manner I have adopted."

In a brief note on July 21, Harding said they had been busy strengthening their defense and that during five days not an arrow had been fired or an Indian seen. He feared, however, that it was the calm before the storm.

Systematic Siege.

The calm continued through August 20 and although they had heard nothing of the savages for a month, they dared not lay down their arms. Neither had they heard anything from the messenger sent to St. Louis July 18 and they doubted if he had completed the trip down the river. Lieutenant Hamilton's Indian sweetheart came no more, he said, but was undoubtedly under restraint by the tribe and he feared for the worst. Came August 28 and his fears were realized.

"We are desperate," he wrote. "The savages are attacking in a systematic siege that leaves us little hope of any satisfactory resistance. We have but a portion of meal and a little bacon left. Where is our aid from St. Louis?"

On August 31 he said he had not slept for two nights. The war-whoops were sounding constantly and the men were on their feet night and day. The Indians by that time had become very expert shooting through the loopholes. "Our provisions are very low, our ammunition almost exhausted. Aid must come quickly or we will have to abandon this spot we have fought so hard to keep."

Lieutenant Wounded.

By September 1 they had decided to evacuate the fort as soon as a trench could be dug from the stockade down to the river where boats had been safely guarded. They had only a handful of cornmeal to eat that day and the garrison had been reduced to only 30 able-bodied men.

Lieutenant Hamilton was wounded September 2 and Harding was made responsible for carrying out the abandonment plans. The trench, he said, was near completion. Only 25 men were able to work by then and they had to take turns guarding the blockhouse.

September 3 he wrote: "Tonight we shall leave this place—this Belle Vue which has been the grave of so many brave men."

Sets Fire to Forts.

He continued the diary September 5—"Afloat on the broad river—bound for St. Louis—beaten and defeated. Shall I tell you how we left? As soon as it was dark on the night of September 3, the men carried the wounded through the trench to the open flatboats which were all we had. Then they all embarked and I waited to fire the forts. When the last man was safely in the boats, I took the torch and set fire to the buildings and left sadly and humbly. Yet my blood was fired with the weirdness of it all.

"The flames licking the homes of the brave frontier guard, the silent trees waving a requiem, the river lapping a sorrow-song and the war-whoop sounding wildly in the dark, echoing from shore to shore.

"We were going but still will come back again. Civilization beaten back for a second will yet pulse onward victorious and woe betide the one who stands in its path!

"The Indians did not discover our escape until we were out on the river and the flames showed them the truth. We could see them rushing into the burning buildings but there was little to tempt them. Once I heard Black Hawk's voice, which once heard is always remembered, 'Come out my warriors. This is Po-To-Wonok.' To the Indian it may be, for it is forever the place where his race desires are sealed. To us it is Fort Madison, the frontier advance of that wave which cannot be repelled."

Keokuk Figures in Plans For 150th Anniversary of Pike Trip

It was 150 years ago this summer that Zebulon M. Pike, with a sergeant, two corporals and 17 privates, made a trip of exploration up the Mississippi river and on August 20 had their first view of what was to become the rich state of Iowa at the mouth of the Des Moines river.

In commemoration of the event William J. Peterson, superintendent of the State Historical Society of Iowa, has arranged four anniversary boat trips between Keokuk and Nauvoo aboard Capt. Harry Andressen's little sternwheeler, the Addie Mae.

"Cradle of History"

In the May issue of the Palimpsest, Dr. Peterson points to the historical significance of the trips on which the passengers will learn much about the "Cradle of Iowa History" the Half-Breed tract of south Lee county, associated with the Spanish land grants, Indian villages, early military posts, first white settlement in Iowa, the first school and the jumping off point of the famous Mormon Trail of 1846.

In the Palimpsest Dr. Peterson also has an article on Pike's trip up the river in which he briefly sketches his career, points out the importance of his expeditions and includes portions of Pike's diary and official correspondence which deal with the expedition's journey up the eastern border of Iowa.

Ordered by General

Unlike the Lewis and Clark expedition which was sent up the Missouri under orders of President Jefferson, the force which Pike commanded was dispatched by General James Wilkinson, American military commander in the West, who ordered Pike to explore the Mississippi from St. Louis to its source, locate sites for military posts, negotiate with Indians along the way and discover to what extent British traders were still active in the newly acquired American territories.

Pike and his little force left St. Louis August 9, 1805 in a 70-foot keelboat with provisions for four months. Pike hoped to be back before the end of the year but greatly underestimated the difficulties he would face and it was not until April 30, 1806 that the weary explorers returned to St. Louis.

Kept Daily Journal

Pike kept a careful journal each

day of the progress made although Dr. Peterson says that under the circumstances he often faced one wonders how he found the time and energy. Pike himself said later that he "literally performed the duties (as far as my limited abilities permitted) of astronomer, surveyor, commanding officer, clerk, spy, guide and hunter; frequently preceding the party for miles in order to reconnoiter, and returning in the evening, hungry and fatigued, to sit down in the open air, by firelight, to copy the notes and plot the courses of the day."

When the group reached the mouth of the Des Moines on August 20, he believed he had gone more than 250 miles from St. Louis although the actual distance by river from St. Louis is only 182 miles.

Helped Over Rapids

After struggling through the lower part of the Des Moines rapids, site of the Keokuk dam, by themselves the party was met by William Ewing, an agent of the American government sent to teach agriculture to the Indians, and members of the Sac nation who assisted them through the remainder of the rapids.

The following day Pike and the Indians held a council on the site of present-day Montrose. Speeches were made and presents of tobacco, knives and whiskey given to the Indians.

By January 31, 1806 the group reached Leach lake in Minnesota which Pike mistakenly regarded as the source of the Mississippi. On the way back the party again passed along the eastern border of Iowa but made the leisurely uneventful trip in two weeks whereas it had taken a month to traverse Iowa the year before.

For their troubles Pike and his men received no more than their regular army pay and later efforts to get Congress to reward them were to no avail.

PESTS OF THE OLDEN DAYS

A few of the pests and dangers faced by the early settlers included wolves, bears and wildcats, which threatened their lives and preyed upon their livestock.

Green head flies and buffalo gnats also made their lives miserable.

wrote to St. Louis today, my letter to you is with this messenger, you understand, asking for 50 pounds of musket powder and 100 shells for cannon. I saw the latter and I know he spoke of the bravery of the Indians in storming the block-house and protested vigorously against the useless waste of his brave men in such a place. After he read the letter to me, he said slowly: "Harding, I am going to add a postscript—it is one that might make an outsider think me afraid, but I believe it is right to say it." And then with a white face, he wrote these words: "If I do not hear from you by the 20th of August, and the Indians continue to harass me in the manner they appear determined to do, I do not know but I will take the responsibility on myself, that is, if they will permit me to go away. It is impossible for us to do duty along in the manner I have adopted."

July 21.—We have been busy strengthening our defense, and I have not been able to find time to write, although I have thought of you often. For five days not an arrow has been fired, nor an Indian seen. I fear this is the calm before the storm.

No Word from St. Louis.

August 20.—The calm had lasted

long. We dare not lay down our arms, and yet for almost a month, we have heard nothing of the savages. No message has come from St. Louis, and we are undecided whether our messenger reached there. I am sure that we will have trouble soon. Lieut. Hamilton's sweetheart comes no more. The Indians have restrained her, and that is a very bad sign for us. But who could dream that trouble was coming in this peaceful, quiet valley? Belle Vue, beautiful view, is indeed the right name. The river is very broad here, and dotted with wooded islands. The hills are low and rolling, the tree luxuriant. It is the poetry of a peaceful land—we only seem the anachronism. And yet, I feel that we are not to be conquered. For a little while we may be forced to yield, but I know that we are only the vanguard of that army of peaceful settlers, who will come some day and bless us for our early efforts whose fruition they will enjoy. I have never seen such rich, black soil—this place will eventually be the garden spot of the United States. Truly, my dear, the land of your father's estate in Pennsylvania, which we considered so good, is as inferior to this soil as Pennsylvania is superior in wealth. Besides agriculture, which I prophesy, will be the main source of wealth to all who come to this part of the Louisiana purchase, there are mines; and Julien Dubuque, who died three years ago, was a rich man from his lead mines up the river 200 miles. When the Indians have gone, and peace has come, would a frontier man's life daunt you, dear? I

begin to long for a settled life, with work in this rich soil all the day, and one to welcome me at night—and every night. Good night, my dearest sweetheart.

September Siege.

August 28.—We are desperate. The savages are attacking in a systematic, regular siege, that leaves us little hope of any satisfactory resistance. We have but

a portion of meal, and a little bacon left. Where is our aid from St. Louis?

August 31.—I have not slept for two nights. The war-whoopsounds constantly and we are on our feet night and day. The Indians have become very expert and shoot through the loopholes. Our provisions are very low, our ammunition almost exhausted. Aid must come quickly, or we will have to abandon this spot we have fought so hard to keep.

September 1.—The die is cast. As soon as a trench can be dug, we will leave this fort and go down the river. Our boats have been safely guarded, and now we will have to use them. Only a handful of corn meal to today's food. Our garrison is much reduced, and we have but 30 able-bodied men.

September 2.—Lieut. Hamilton was wounded today, and now I am responsible for the carrying out of our plans. We work all the time, and the trench is near completion. Only 25 men can work and they must take turns guarding the block-house.

September 3.—Tonight we shall leave this place—this Belle Vue, which has been the grave of so many brave men.

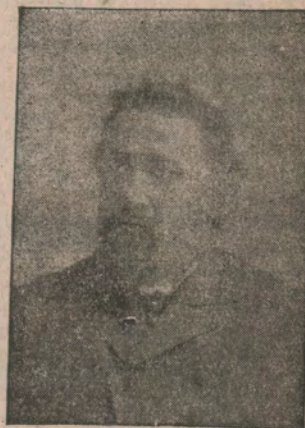
Safe On River.

September 5.—Afloat on the broad river—bound for St. Louis—beaten and defeated. Shall I tell you how we left? As soon as it was dark, on the night of September 3, the men carried the wounded through the trench to the open flat boats, which were all we had. Then they all embarked and I waited to fire the forts—we dared not leave them for the foe. When the last man was safely on the boats, I took the torch and set fire to the buildings and left sadly and humbly. Yet, my blood was fired with the weirdness of it all. The flames licking the homes of the brave frontier guard, the silent trees waving a requiem, the river lapping a sorrow-song, and the war-whoop sounding wild-

ly in the dark, echoed from shore to shore. We were going, but we will come again. Civilization beaten back for a second, will yet pulse onward victorious, and woe betide the one who stands in its path! The Indians did not discover our escape until we were

cut on the river and the flames showed them the truth. We could see them rushing into the burning buildings, but there was little to tempt them. Once I heard Black Hawk's voice, which once heard is always remembered, "Come out, my warriors. This is Po-To-Wo-

nok." To the Indian it may be, for it is forever the place where his race desires are sealed. To us it is Fort Madison, the frontier advance of that wave, which cannot be repelled.



JUDGE HENRY BANK

The Hon. Henry Bank, Jr., was the first presiding judge of the Keokuk superior court and later became judge of the district court where he compiled an enviable record for affirmations by the supreme court. Born in Hanover, Germany, on October 23, 1843, he came with his parents to Fort Madison at the age of six. After serving as county recorder from 1874 until 1877 he decided to take up the legal profession and studied with Sprague and Gibson in Keokuk. In 1895 he was elected district judge and continued in that office until his death.

38

SOLDIER'S DIARY TELLS OF DARK DAYS AT FORT MADISON UNDER SIEGE BY INDIANS

LEE COUNTY'S FIRST FORT

A simply told yet dramatic story of the life before the abandoning of old Fort Madison revealed in the diary in that garrison by Harding. It was part of the Keokuk Daughters' American Revolution on Miss Ora Bell Cole of Evanston, Ill., and teacher there.

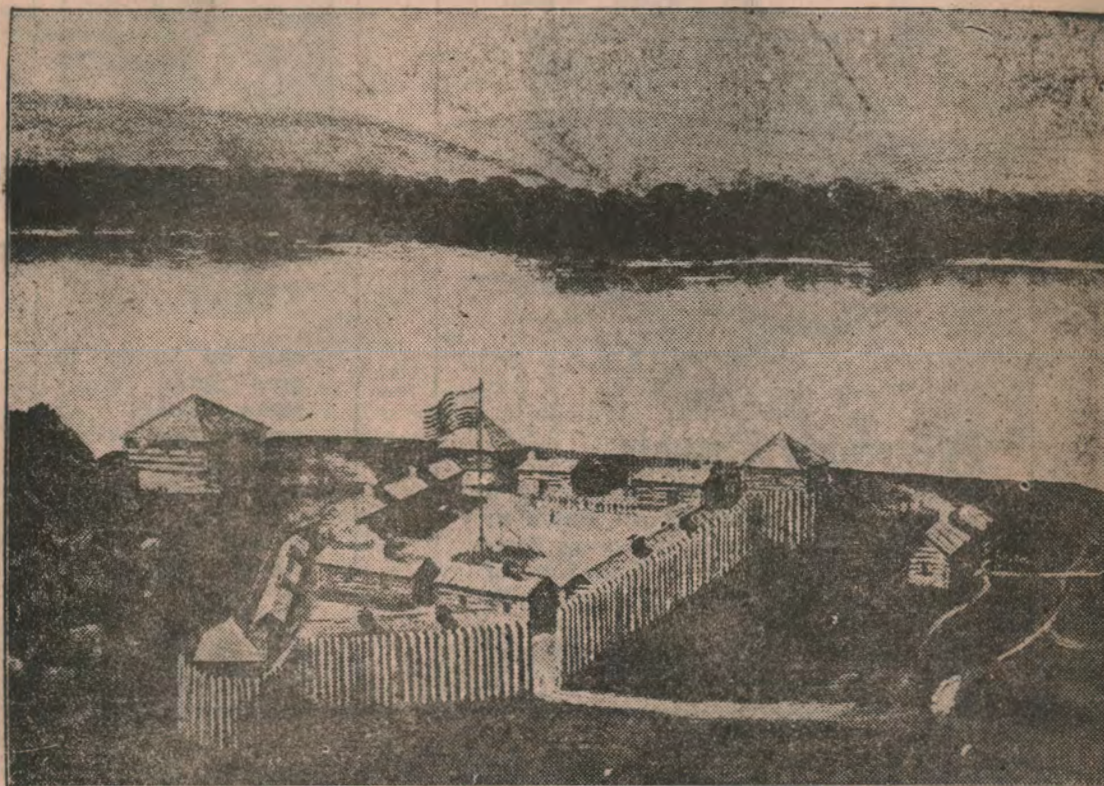
The soldier's story comes as told for follows below:

War With England.

My Dear Mollie—you will have—it seems the easiest way for me to always of you in view of this perilous you should care for tier fort life out here I can understand, and all the stirring ever with England to attention. I have too written you of my being confined in the Madison, with a band of men—100 in all—insure the opportunity I have to fight those detestable cannot imagine what English are stirring here in the wilderness, citing the Indians to we have to be on watch. We have heard Qua-Me is again in hood, and the prettiest who loves our gallant Lieut. Hamilton, is whenever she is seen who warned the garrison and preserved this fort and the lives of the soldiers. I think the Indians suspected her, for she knows nothing of their plans, beyond the fact that they are receiving arms from the English. Is this fair? We fight an open sea in fair battle with our British foes, while they secretly arm these red-skinned men who know not the laws of civilized warfare. I would not, Mollie, care to have you know all the cruelty they are capable of, but I assure you that scalping is one of the mildest of their crimes. Julien Dubuque's name is revered no more—it is said that his burial place is no longer visited by the Indians—and you know from what I have told you in how much reverence the Indians held him. I hear a commotion and must investigate. Farewell sweetheart.

Dr. Muir Arrives.

July 8—We have been much



There are many significant dates in the history of Lee county but one of the earliest on record is that of 1808 when General Zachary Taylor established a military post at the present location of Fort Madison. It was called Fort Madison in honor of James Madison, then president of the United States.

The post was continued until 1813 when the Indians became very hostile and the garrison, very small at the time, was ordered to abandon the fort. On September 3 of that year the soldiers completed a tunnel from the stockade to the river and after setting fire to the building made their escape to the Mississippi despite the howling savages who surrounded the post.

For many years after the burning a blackened chimney remained to mark the site of the fort and because of it the early trappers and river navigators called the place "Lone Chimney." The Indians called it "Potowonock," or place of the fire. Although the government ordered the post to be rebuilt, no action was ever taken and the site is now occupied by the W. A. Sheaffer Pen factory.

...mies away. She grew anxious, took her canoe and child and made her way to him. She was very thin and wearied when she reached him, and could only exclaim, "We all perished away."

Soldiers Ambushed.

July 9—We had trouble yesterday, and are greatly alarmed. Two of our soldiers had gone for water down at the spring, when they were suddenly shot from ambush. The men were among our best soldiers, and our hearts were very heavy. It seems to me that this fort is built in the wrong place. I believe that the idea of Belle Vue, (the original name), haunted the builders rather than its present name, Fort Madison. The spring is close to the river, and is surrounded with gullies and ravines, where the Indians can ambush and prevent us from obtaining water. The fort is some distance back. It is built in the shape of a

open, and in ten minutes the three were dead—worse than dead. This has had a very depressing effect on men. Their spirits are very low, and we cannot seem to rouse them to fight the battle. They will, in time, for they are all brave, true men, each one a picked fellow and each one a man, whose heart goes out to fight with England in the open, rather than with these skulking Indians, (who yet are brave and daring).

Fear for Messenger.

July 18.—I have sent you a letter today, my dearest, and all my heart's love and longing for you. I dared not send this diary, for what will be the fate of our messenger is a question, and I dare not risk so much information. Our food is low and our ammunition worse. We dare not shoot game for fear of wasting our bullets, and our diet is restricted in consequence. Lieut. Hamilton

CITY'S TWO HOSPITALS UNEXCELLED

REPRESENT LANDMARKS OF PROGRESS

AUG. 29, 1941

Steeped in a rich tradition of service to the sick and injured, Keokuk hospitals have maintained an enviable record since the Civil war days when the old Estes House, one of the most imposing structures in the middlewest when it was built in 1857, was transformed into a United States General hospital.

Intended as a hotel, this historic building was first used as a hospital and the women of Keokuk fitted it up as such in 1852. Hundreds of wounded and ill soldiers were received here as patients, coming up from the south by steamboat, 200 at a time.

Closed in 1865.

During the first month of its use as a hospital, in April, 1862, there were 599 patients received, of which 11 were returned to duty, 210 furloughed, and 42 died. On April 16, 1865, Surgeon General Ship ordered the institution closed and all the patients transferred to Davenport.

For many years after that the building housed various establishments, but was eventually demolished in 1929 to make way for the modern business block which now occupies the site between Fifth and Sixth on Main.

St. Joseph Organized.

It was 21 years after the Estes House had closed its books as a government institution that the first of Keokuk's two modern hospitals was founded. St. Joseph hospital dates back to 1836 when a committee made up of Drs. H. A. Scroggs and George F. Jenkins was delegated by the Keokuk Medical college to interest the Sisters of the Third Order of St. Francis at Peoria in the establishment of a hospital here.

As a result of their interview, a contract was signed and during that year the hospital was founded on the old Kraft property at Twenty-second and Plank road, with Sister M. Joseph, formerly Miss Mary Welsh of Keokuk, as Sister Superior.

Graham Started in 1900.

In its present organization, the Graham Protestant Hospital association did not come into existence until 1928 when it succeeded the old hospital which had been started in 1900. In 1929 it moved into its handsome new quarters at Sixteenth and Fulton streets and constitutes one of the most up-to-date institutions of its kind in this section.

It has approximately 27 full time paid employees on its staff as well as a number of part time workers and is operated under the direction of Miss Ruth Riedesel, superintendent, and a board of Keokuk business men which John W. Conrad serves as executive secretary.

St. Joseph hospital maintained its original location for only a year since it was so remote from the Medical college that it met objections on the parts of both students and physicians. Accordingly a new building was constructed at Fourteenth and Exchange streets in 1887. In 1895 the hospital was expanded and in 1929-30 still another addition was made, including the beautiful

chapel, at a cost of approximately \$550,000.

Landmarks of Progress.

Its staff is made up of 25 full time employees, six part time and 125 volunteer workers such as board members and committees.

Together, Keokuk's two hospitals stand as permanent landmarks depicting the community's progress. Working in close cooperation with the city's physicians and surgeons, they represent a union of philanthropy and science in giving a very tangible expression to the universal desire to comfort and cure those who are suffering in either body or mind.

56 Years Old—

B. U. HOME IS DEDICATED TO CARE OF AGED

One of Keokuk's oldest philanthropic organizations is the Benevolent Union, organized in 1885 and devoted to the care and comfort of aged women.

Situated at 222 South Seventh street, the Benevolent Union Home will accommodate 18 residents, and during its existence it has provided cheerful and congenial surroundings for more than 100 women in their declining years. Life at the home is made pleasant by special treats arranged by B. U. committees each month,

and holidays and other special occasions are also observed with appropriate festivities.

Rev. Williams Founder.

It was at a mass meeting called in February, 1885, by the Rev. C. F. Williams, then secretary of the Y. M. C. A., that the organization had its beginning, with the object of carrying on systematic benevolent work and ultimately obtaining a home for the poor and convalescent unable to work. The meeting was held in the rear room of the library building with Mrs. Orion Clemens in the chair.

Determined to accomplish their purpose, the women at first did charity work in the different wards, working at a disadvantage and often at a great sacrifice to accomplish their purpose. The Union was incorporated in 1890, and in 1895 C. A. Kellogg gave a building on Fourth street for a period of five years. The upper story was made habitable and soon filled with occupants and a matron secured.

Buys Home.

In June, 1900, the Union came into possession of the beautiful home and grounds at Seventh and Bank streets which was the generous gift of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Birge. At the beginning of the year 1907, members of the group pledged themselves to raise an endowment fund of \$5,000 in five years, thereby putting the institution on a more substantial basis when Mrs. Birge and her heirs would give the Union a quit claim deed to the property.

This accomplishment was followed by a project in which an annex of 13 new rooms was added to the property, the annex being completed and opened to the public in May, 1913. The Union

the Community Chest last year. Memberships in the society were used to supplement the running expenses of the Home, and life memberships were turned into a special fund from which the Home received the interest.

Charter Members.

Charter members of the organization were Mrs. E. C. Alexander, Mrs. M. C. Baker, Mrs. Carrie Blom, Mrs. E. Janet Carter, Mrs. M. A. Clark, Mrs. Mary E. Clemens, Mrs. Luelia Cole, Mrs. S. J. Dolbear, Mrs. J. D. Graves, Mrs. M. E. Harrison, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Irwin, Mrs. Julia B. Kellogg, Mrs. Mary M. Love and Mrs. M. I. Sawyer.

Mrs. Sylvester Carter was the first president, followed by Mrs. D. A. Collier, Mrs. Eugene Baker, Mrs. Florence Armentrout, and Mrs. Edith M. Baker, who heads the society at the present time. Honorary presidents have been Mrs. Sylvester Carter, Mrs. Eugene Baker, Mrs. John H. Cole and Mrs. Charles Pond.

RECALL MERCY HOSPITAL BUILT HERE IN 1891?

On the site between Fifteenth and Sixteenth on Fulton streets now occupied by Graham hospital once stood Mercy hospital, operated in connection with the College of Physicians and Surgeons and dedicated September 21, 1891 in a more or less informal manner with the Rev. R. C. McIlwaine reading a prayer in the presence of 12 physicians of that day.

These men were Drs. O. P. McDonald, Francis H. Tate, L. K. Wilcox, A. Weisman, J. M. Shaffer, V. Ochiltree, P. J. Payne, D. M. Hillis, Carl T. Gramm, G. Walter Barr, J. C. Hughes and John R. Miller.

The staff of the hospital was made up Professors Hillis, Hughes, Dorsey and Barr of the College of Physicians and Surgeons and Drs. McDonald, Weismann and Shaffer, with Professors Angear, Woods, Wahrer, Stephenson, Eckley and Gramm as consultants who held regular clinics.

A large brick building had been constructed for the hospital with the dining room, culinary department and clinic on the first floor. This last was described as affording excellent facilities for watching operations from the surgical, gynaecological and ophthalmological wards.

The sick wards occupied the second floor and were furnished through subscriptions from charitable residents.

Although dedicated September 21, the hospital was not incorporated until November 24 with a capital stock of \$2,500 divided into \$50 shares. Officers were J. C. Hughes, president; W. T. Eckley, vice-president; G. Walter Barr, secretary; and Carl T. Gramm, treasurer. These men with J. J. M. Angear formed the original board of directors.

GOLDEN AGE OF KEOKUK BAR ASSOCIATION IN EARLY 90'S

AT LEAST 45 ATTORNEYS ENGAGED IN ACTIVE PRACTICE HERE AT THAT TIME

Keokuk now, and in the time of its infancy as a city has gained wide acclaim for the outstanding ability of its attorneys, but a mid-way period, in the 1890's, is generally regarded as the golden age of the Keokuk Bar association.

At that time the Keokuk bar had an active membership of 45 lawyers, many of them men with national reputations in the profession. At the present the association has only about half that many members.

Came Here in Boom Era.

On the occasion of his fiftieth anniversary as a Keokuk attorney last year, A. Hollingsworth explained that the legal giants of that early day had been attracted to the city as a result of the boom period in 1856 when Keokuk appeared destined to become one of the busiest centers of the country.

The city was at the head of navigation on the upper Mississippi river and served as the wholesale supply house for much of the middlewest. With the coming of transcontinental railroads, however, most of the river business was lost and Keokuk never quite lived up to its early promise.

While the boom was on, however, a number of splendidly equipped attorneys came here from the east and south and after setting up their practice remained here despite its subsequent collapse.

P. T. Lomax a Model.

Among the lawyers who were practicing in Keokuk when Mr. Hollingsworth was admitted to the bar were P. T. Lomax, a Virginia gentleman of the old school whose ideals and personal character served to inspire many of the young men entering the profession.

Others of similar calibre were James C. Davis, John H. Craig, John E. Craig, afterwards judge of the district court; James H. Anderson; W. J. Roberts; J. F. Smith; Daniel F. Miller, Sr., known as the Nestor of the bar; and his son, Daniel F. Miller, Jr. H. Scott Howell and his son,

William C. Howell, master in chancery of the United States court; Major W. B. Collins; John P. Hornish; Samuel T. Marshall, and his son, Robert Marshall; Joseph Burke, later judge of the superior court; Judge Henry Bank of the superior and district courts; Peter Miller, judge of the superior court; Rice H. Bell, also judge of the superior court; A. L. Parsons, another superior court judge.

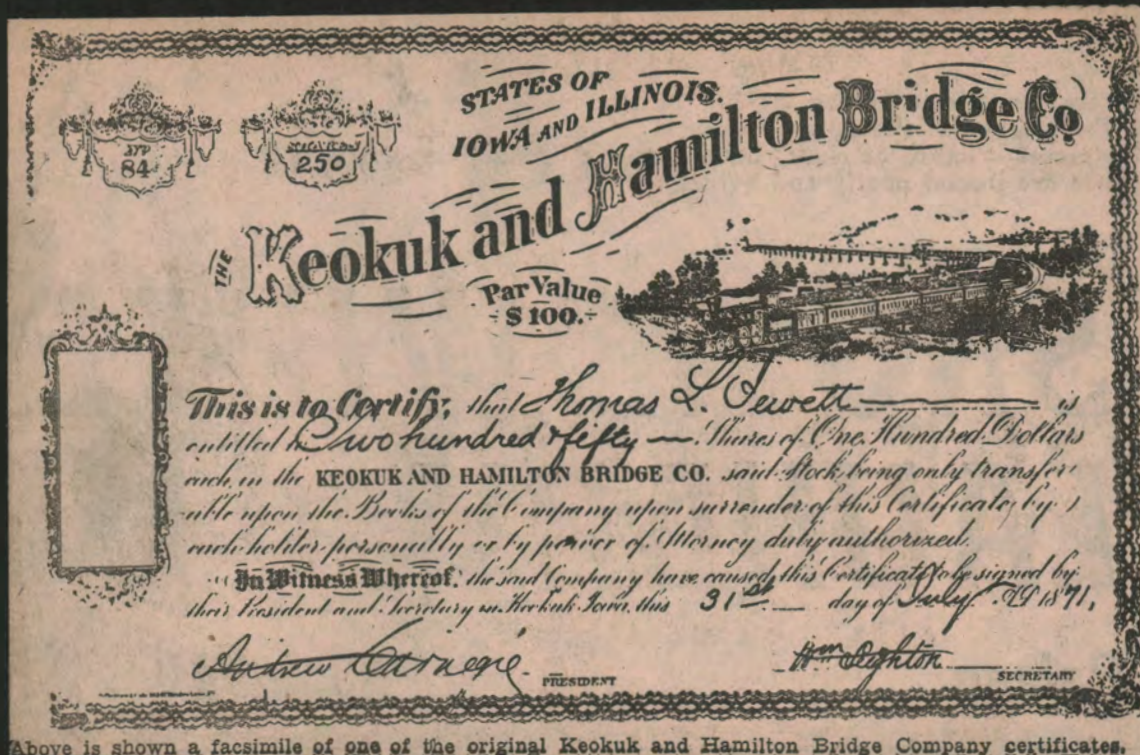
A. J. McCrary, active here and later in Binghamton, N. Y.; Judge J. M. Love of the U. S. district court; B. A. Dolan; Felix T. Hughes; Judge H. H. Trimble; Palmer Trimble; A. H. and J. G. Garrettson; Hazen I. Sawyer, and Frank Hagerman.

Pioneer Lawyer.

A regular visitor in the Keokuk of that era was Judge Samuel F. Miller, justice of the United States supreme court, who was appointed to the bench from Keokuk by President Lincoln.

Among the pioneer lawyers in Lee county were Henry S. Austin, who came to Montrose in 1837 as attorney for the New York Land company which had been organized for speculation in the Half-Breed tract; Edward Johnstone, who settled in Fort Madison in 1837 and later became the first judge of the county court; Phillip Viele, a native of New York who became a resident of Fort Madison in 1837; Alfred Rich, a Kentuckian who arrived in the county in 1837; Henry Eno, who also came here in 1837; Hugh T. Reid, who left Indiana to hang up his shingle in Fort Madison in 1839 but later removed to Keokuk; and Daniel F. Miller, Sr., who came from Maryland in 1839.

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1941



Above is shown a facsimile of one of the original Keokuk and Hamilton Bridge Company certificates.



"GOLLY THAT'S FUNNY MONEY"—Kevin Bante, four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bante, 715 Grand, passes an interested glance over the collection of early bills issued by private banks and organizations in Iowa before the federal government standardized U. S. currency. The collection is on display at the State Central Savings Bank, where it will remain for another two weeks or so before being returned to the private Des Moines collector who loaned the collection.

June 30, 1958

—Daily Gate City Photo—



SAMUEL F. MILLER

Iowa's only justice of the United States supreme court, Samuel Freeman Miller was also one of Keokuk's pioneer lawyers, coming here on May 7, 1850, from Kentucky where he was born in Richmond on April 5, 1816. A dislike of slavery brought him to Keokuk where he entered into partnership with Lewis R. Reeves and helped organize the republican party in Iowa. When vacancies arose in the supreme court during the Civil war he was appointed by President Lincoln after an almost unanimous vote of the senate and during 20 years on the bench was regarded as the outstanding interpreter of the constitution.

* * *

Lost Creek Church Was Founded in 1836



FIRST MEETING HELD IN CABIN OF SQUIRE OWENS

Regarded by many historians as the first church to be organized in the state of Iowa, the Lost Creek Christian church in the Denmark community was established during the course of a meeting at the cabin home of Squire

Owens on April 6, 1836, two years before the organization of the first church in Keokuk, St. John's Catholic.

Some time prior to this meeting, however, a service was conducted in Owen's cabin by the Rev. David Chance, who resided in Des Moines county. Between a dozen and 20 persons are said to have attended the service in their motley pioneer garb and the singing was the responsive type with the preacher reading two lines of the hymn and the congregation then repeating them in song.

The original Lost Creek church was made up of the families of Samuel Ross, Joshua Owens, Isaac Briggs, John Box, P. O. Jones, Frederick Lowry, Dr. Stephenson, Samuel Thombs, Col. Jonas Rice, Barzilla Mothershead and Carroll Payne.

In 1838 John Thompson settled in the vicinity to become an elder and one of the most beloved men of the society. At first the society secured a house built by Samuel Briggs as its church but later erected its own house of worship in 1849.

IOWANS TRAINED AT M'CLELLAN IN CIVIL WAR

Thousands of loyal Iowans volunteered for three years of military service during the Civil war. The rendezvous for many of these troops was Camp McClellan on the banks of the Mississippi at Davenport. There, lodged in rude barracks and fed on coarse food, the Iowa volunteers trained hard and long to fit themselves for the rough life of a soldier. The story of camp

life at Camp McClellan is told by a Tama county volunteer in the June, 1941, issue of "The Palimpsest," the monthly publication of the State Historical society of Iowa.

The wooden barracks in which the Iowa troops were quartered were constructed of rough boards; cracks battened; shingle roof; no ceiling; no plastering. Meals were eaten outside on a rudely constructed table. "The heavens were above us and the earth beneath," one volunteer recorded. "No chairs nor stools of any kind. The cattle of Iowa, today, have far warmer quarters than we had then, and fully as good feeding troughs." The troops received

their coffee in tin cups; their beef, beans, or potatoes in tin plates; had white bread, but no cream for their coffee nor butter for their bread."

Reveille sounded at Camp McClellan at 6 o'clock, followed by roll-call. The troops then marched down to the river to wash their hands and faces in the mighty Mississippi. "After breakfast," our Tama county volunteer relates, "sick call and guard mount and then company drill for two hours. Then squad drill for another two hours. By this time we were ready for dinner. After dinner was company drill again, and at sunset dress parade."

IOWA FAIRS HELD HERE

OLD ART HALL STILL STANDS ON HILS FARM

Keokuk cannot lay claim, as is the case with both Burlington and Iowa City, to having been the seat of state government during the days of the pioneers, and the chances are that few remember that Iowa State fairs—now a fixture in Des Moines—were held here during the late 60's and early 70's.

As a relic of those days the old art hall still stands on the Hils farm at the junction of Highway 218 and the Plank Road and from its rafters is still depended the iron bell which was used to start the thrilling horse races of that almost forgotten post-Civil war era.

Organized in 1867.

In 1867 a group of Keokuk business men banded themselves together as the Union Agricultural and Stock Association for the purpose of conducting fairs and expositions which would serve to improve the quality of agriculture, stock, art and industry in this section. It was through their efforts that the art hall was built in 1869 for the first of the Iowa State Fairs held in Keokuk.

The fair returned to Keokuk in 1870 and then after skipping three years came back for the last time in 1874 and 1875 although the Union Agricultural and Stock Association continued for 20 years.

Incorporators of this organization were James F. Cox, H. H. Clark, H. W. Sample, William Timberman, J. M. Shelley, W. S. Ivins, William Stimson, T. J. Goodman, Samuel G. Bridges, M. W. Westcott, A. M. Carpenter and William Avery, with Cox as president, Clark as vice president, Dr. Carpenter secretary and C. F. Davis as treasurer. A book containing the minutes of the association is still owned by Burton Wilkinson.

In April of 1868, the board approved the construction of a half mile race track and authorized a loan for the purchase of the grounds, placing an assessment on the stock. By August of that year \$11,950 worth of stock had been subscribed, and the directors discussed holding a fair consistent with the size of the exchequer. The association had purchased 68 acres of land on the east side of the Plank road two miles from the city and the first fair held that year was described as a success except for a severe windstorm on opening day. There was a deficit of \$4,605 however.

40 by 160 Foot Hall.

The Iowa State Agricultural board in January of 1869 agreed to hold the state fair here for two years and in April the local association approved the construction of a cross-shaped building, 40 by 160 feet, as an art hall, and awarded the contract to A. Laurie. Several other buildings including an amphitheater were constructed and William Timberman served as director of the first state fair which was held on September 14, 15, 16 and 17 with an attendance of 30,000.

September 12 to 16 were the dates of the second state fair in 1870 but on the following year the association sponsored only a district event on September 5, 6, 7 and 8, with Clark county, Mo., and Hancock county, Ill., taking part in the festivities and sharing in the expense.

Other fairs were held here subsequently and the present Fairview golf course now occupies the site of a popular fair grounds in later years.

ICE CUTTING A BIG INDUSTRY IN CANAL DAYS

No historical account of Keokuk would be complete without some mention of an industry which was one of the most flourishing in the city during the early days, but is now only a relic in the lumber-room of memory. It was that of ice-cutting, a business which had its hey-day in the time of the old canal and received its death-blow with the large scale manufacture of artificial ice.

At one time hundreds of men were employed at that work during the winter months, and ice-houses lined the banks of the canal. Although the canal was drained each fall when river traffic had been completed, enough water always remained to produce the most flawless ice-cakes in this section of the country. The choicest blocks were cut from the second lock level, it is recalled by those who recall the industry at its peak.

Hard Work.

When the ice attained sufficient thickness it was marked off and sawed by hand. Then workmen attacked it with long spiker poles, pulling and pushing the cakes to the chutes up which they were conveyed to loading platforms and thence to wagons for the trip to storage houses, some of them near the canal, and others in the city.

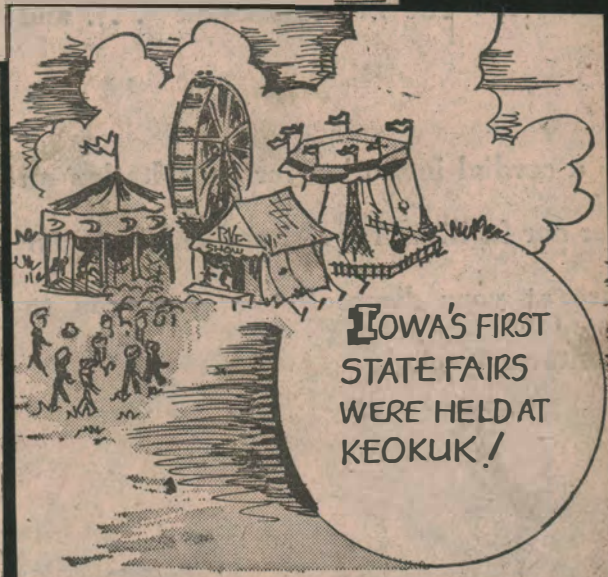
Men literally swarmed over the ice during these old-fashioned winters. The work was hard, but it paid well, and came at a time when other varieties of employment had slackened up.

Long Hauls.

Among the most picturesque features of the industry were the long hauls into Keokuk. The teams would strain up Anschutz hill to the crack of long whips, while the iron-tired wheels of the heavy wagons screeched as they rolled over the snow-packed road. Once up the hill the wagons would proceed along Grand avenue to Twelfth street, and then swing down Twelfth into town.

On the return trip the drivers would frequently gallop their horses in an effort to be the first to the loading platforms. Since they were paid by the load, there was ample reason for their haste.

Much ice was also shipped out of Keokuk, large quantities going to St. Louis for railroad refrigeration. All of this has now ceased, however, and Old Man River is permitted to sleep undisturbed under his blanket of crystal.



STATE FAIRS HELD HERE



This is a representation of the old fairgrounds in Keokuk where many an exciting horse race was conducted and to which farmers of Lee county brought their choicest produce and their best livestock to exhibit in competition with their neighbors.

Many A Foaming Stein Was Brewed in Early Days Here

As a brewing center Keokuk ranked with Milwaukee or St. Louis and, except for an occasional "batch" brewed surreptitiously in a basement, this industry has long since vanished here, but at one time the city had more than a local reputation for the quality of its beer and ale.

First of the known brewers in Keokuk was William Schowalter who established himself on Main between Twelfth and Thirteenth in 1850 and continued in the business until his death in 1855.

Vockrodt Brewed Ale.

Some time later George Laudenschlaeger set himself up in a frame brewery on South Third street near the river but later moved to Fulton between Eighth and Ninth. Then in 1852 Peter Haubert established the Keokuk Brewery on Fourteenth between Main and Blondeau which he later sold to Pechstein and Nagel.

A. Vockrodt in 1855 built a stone brewery at the foot of the bluff in Reid's addition and there manufactured ale until his death in 1877. His place was rented in 1857 by Jacob Baehr and John Leisy who came here from Cleveland but soon afterward they built their own plant, the "Union Brewery" on the corner of Thirteenth and Johnson.

Anschutz and Mantz at about the same time built the Mississippi Brewery on the bank of the river along Anschutz Hill.

Expensive Well.

On Schowalter's death in 1855, Joseph Kurtz rented his establishment which he operated for about three years when he moved his plant to the Plank road and built a brick building in 1866. The expense of sinking an artesian well there proved so expensive that he was eventually compelled to suspend business.

Several of the breweries maintained their own beer gardens, very popular institutions in the early days when life marched along to a slower tempo.

These gardens were the scene of much jollification under the double inspiration of beer and an orchestra or German band, but on other occasions were sought for quiet,

contemplative sipping. Men were the most frequent visitors, but oftentimes they would bring their wives and children, especially on Sunday afternoons and in the early evenings of spring and summer.

Families have been known to return from church on a Sunday morning and then set off for the beer garden to spend the remainder of the day. Although it has never been predominantly German, early Keokuk was an excellent beer customer as is attested by the fact that it at one time had five licensed breweries as well as many agents for outside concerns.

At Least Four Here.

Older residents recall at least four beer gardens, the earliest of which was the Joseph Kurtz place on the old Plank road near Nineteenth street. The brewery was located nearby, and its artesian well still produces a flow of water. Others were the Jacob Kraft, the Pechstein and Nagel and the Anschutz gardens.

The Pechstein-Nagel garden was located on the present site of the Senior high school, while Anschutz was on the river road near the foot of Anschutz hill.

work MAY 8, 1928

STREET CANOPY REMOVED FROM CORNER OF 7TH

One of the old landmarks of Keokuk is gone. Workmen preparing to install the new front in the C. H. Rollins and Company store have removed the old canopy which has stood for years over the sidewalk at this corner. This leaves only one other such canopy standing on Main street, the one attached to the building at Eighth and Main streets.

The canopy at Seventh street has been the vantage spot for years for seeing parades. It was possible to step out onto the roof of this porch from the windows of the council chamber, and for years people used to go here to view processions.

It was a vantage spot for photographers who wanted pictures of parades or events taking place in the street. When the old street fairs were held this roof used to be a popular place from which to view the flower parades.

OLD PLANK ROAD CERTIFICATE

KEOKUK AND DES MOINES VALLEY PLANK ROAD COMPANY. CITY OF KEOKUK, STATE OF IOWA.



ISSUED BY THE KEOKUK AND DES MOINES VALLEY PLANK ROAD COMPANY,
BY ORDER OF THE DIRECTORS OF SAID COMPANY, IN PAYMENT FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF SAID ROAD

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS the KEOKUK AND DES MOINES VALLEY PLANK ROAD COMPANY, in the State of Iowa, promise to pay BROWNELL, CONNABLE & CO., as Bearer, at the American Exchange Bank, in the City of New York, the sum of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, for value received, without deduction or discount with interest at the rate of Eight per cent per annum, payable Semi-annually, in accordance with the Coupon Notes for each installment, bearing date and No. herewith.

For the prompt payment of the Principal and Interest of this Bond, and others bearing even date herewith, to the amount of Twenty Thousand Dollars, the Keokuk and Des Moines Valley Plank Road Company have executed to said BROWNELL, CONNABLE & CO., a Mortgage on thirteen miles of said Road, with all the rights, privileges, and appurtenances thereto belonging to the said thirteen miles.

In testimony whereof, *John McLean* President of said Company, has hereunto set my hand, and caused the Seal of said Company to be affixed on this, the 1st day of September, A. D. 1852.

Registered Sept. 1st, A. D. 1852.

Wm. A. Loe
Secretary of the Keokuk and Des Moines Valley Plank Road Company.

John McLean
President of the Keokuk and Des Moines Valley Plank Road Company.

ISSUE LIMITED TO \$20,000.

This is one of the certificates issued by the Keokuk and Des Moines Valley Plank road company which was organized in 1851 to provide a type of corduroy toll road from Keokuk to Birmingham in Van Buren county. The contract was let to Brownell, Connable and Cunningham in May of 1851 at \$2,390 per mile. Branches to Salem and a Firfield were under consideration but never completed.

Objection to Story On Keokuk

To the Open Forum Editor:

The common by-word in Keokuk ever since I came here from Milwaukee some six years ago is that The Register intentionally belittles Keokuk, whether it be in sports or news coverage in general. I have always passed this off as being indicative of a kind of provincial hypersensitivity, and a type of inferiority complex of bucolic origin.

That was until I saw your coverage of the "Keokuk Story" in Picture Magazine Sept. 13. Actually, my wife saw it first and was horrified. I just couldn't believe that any reporter from a major newspaper could get such a distorted picture.

Frankly, the vast majority of the folk with whom I have spoken subsequently were both insulted and disappointed. The respondents your reporter must have interviewed certainly showed the poorest of judgment.

The Decrepit Public Library

(1) You blatantly portrayed our most prominent eyesore and heartache, our decrepit public library, which is a shame and disgrace to all of us, being located in some of the worst slums between East St. Louis and Madison Street, Chicago.

(2) We were shamed with "Smoky Hollow" and the "Bloody Run," as the gulley is commonly called, with the kind of pallor and haze which is our city's disgrace, and which has led to many a petition being taken to the state supreme court in an effort to achieve smoke eradication. You might have shown the ultra modern Hoerner box factory on Main Street Road, or you might have taken a picture on "Commercial Alley" of the new Keokuk Electro Metals No. 9 furnace,

which has virtually no smoke emitting from its stacks.

Other Pictures To Show

You might have shown our prize winning high school and community college building which has won honor throughout our nation, or our new junior high school. You might have shown a picture of our new swimming pool, which is not one pool, but three pools, a diving pool, main swimming pool, and kiddy's pool, unrestricted to race or class. You might have given a view of our broad, two mile Main Street, lined with fine buildings and store fronts, laid out by a French city planner in the middle 1800's instead of the cramped up monstrosity you finally came up with.

You might have shown a picture of the statue of Chief Keokuk in beautiful Rand park, which Teddy Roosevelt opened by closing a switch back in the days of nationally known financier J. C. Hubinger, or a picture of beautiful Lake Keokuk and the rolling bluffs taken from the Country Club vantage point, with water skiers, sail boats, cabin cruisers, or a picture of both the dam and the locks—for after all, the dam is still the largest on the Mississippi. Where was a picture of Mayor O'Brien who has given unselfishly of his time to make this the progressive city it has become, or a last winter's picture of our artificially cooled fine ice skating rink?

No one has been more critical of Iowa and Keokuk than I have been, always in the hopes of improving things. But this article was too much for me to bear.—(The Rev.) C. O. Basinger, minister, First Congregational church, Keokuk, Ia.



The Keokuk high school building

45

Tastes of Keokuk Men 122 Years Ago Revealed in Old Day Book

From almost as far away in space as it is in time, a yellowed but well preserved day book of trading post accounts kept by Robert E. Mott in Keokuk's "Rat Row" 122 years ago has made its way from Houston, Tex. to The Gate City office.

In it are found the names of men, many of them half-breeds, who carved Keokuk out of the wilderness at the foot of the rapids during the early 1800's, Archangel Palen, Baptiste Blondeau, Dr. Isaac Galland, and even Chief Keokuck himself.

Kept in 1833

Most of its pages are dated 1833, only four years after the settlement was first given its name of Keokuk by a group of rivermen killing time while lightering over the rapids and one year before it was formally christened in George Gaines saloon during September of 1834.

At that time, according to one story, a group of half-breeds and their agents met to petition Congress for the right to dispose of their titles in the Half Breed tract, now southern Lee county. After that business had been disposed of the group adjourned to the Rat Row saloon where Gaines emphasized the merits of his friend Chief Keokuk and proposed that the town be given his name. Thereupon he is said to have placed a decanter of whisky on the bar and invited everyone in favor of his name to step up and have a drink.

Whisky a Best Seller

Isaac Campbell, tee-totaler, is said to have seized a glass of water but the others took their whisky neat in toasting Keokuk as the new name for Puckechetuck, Indian name for foot of the rapids.

That there was even one who refused whisky is difficult to believe after thumbing through the pages of Robert Mott's day book, because spirits was one of the principal items of trade and almost as cheap as water. It was listed at 12½ cents a pint, 25 cents a quart and the price for the gallon varied from \$1 to 50 cents.

The fascinating old ledger was turned over to The Gate City by Sterling Price Mott of 4004 Fernwood Drive, Houston, 21, Texas, grandson of Robert E. Mott, who has been visiting his brother Dr. Mott in Farmington.

Many Frenchmen

Among those who had charge accounts at the post were R. H. Cresap, Joseph Godfray, Samuel Thompson, Baptiste LaRocque, Jean Baptis Naddo, Peter Bauseau, Jack Godfray, Joseph Frezer, William Amos Vanosdoll, Charles Lafavre, Moses Stillwell, James M. Wells,

William McBride, John Campbell, Valencourt Vanosdoll, William Edermand, Joseph Charpentier, James White, Samuel and Thomas Briarly, Archangel Palen, Isaac Galland, William Bratton, John Shook, C. Hurley, Jacob Weaver, Flora Thompson, Paul Bipette, Robert Leggette, P. Parsons, Charles Bagenal, William Jordon, Paul Prefette, Henry Debuts, Betsey Horner, John Waggoner, N. Waggoner, Baptist Blondeau, Isaac R. Campbell, J. Blonget, John Gains, Black John, Madam Muir, Joseph Gannion and, principally as a whisky customer, Chief Keokuck.

Names Remembered

The names of Palen (Palean) and Blondeau are perpetuated in Keokuk streets; Moses Stillwell and Mark

Aldrich opened the first trading post here for the American Fur Company: Dr. Isaac Galland was agent for the New York Land Co., and Isaac R. Campbell settled at Keokuk in 1831.

The Madam Muir listed may have been the wife of Dr. Samuel C. Muir who was the first white man to make a permanent settlement here when he built a little cabin at the foot of the rapids in 1820 after quitting Ford Edwards, now Warsaw.

The account of Samuel Thompson would indicate that he was setting up housekeeping because after renting a room on April 22, 1833, at \$1.50 a month, he started paying house rent, bought a broom, a bedstead for \$4, 21 pounds of bacon for \$2.10, a pair of pantaloons for \$4, 30 pounds of flour for \$1.10, a pair of shoes for \$1.62, three yards of flannel for \$2.62, pair of socks for 50 cents, and other items including, as most of these accounts show, tremendous quantities of whisky, often three and four quarts at a time.

Powder and Shot.

Thompson apparently bought no powder and lead but Baptist LaRoque purchased five pounds of shot and a pound of powder on October 7, 1833, for \$1.12, four yards of calico, some thread and whisky for 37 cents, a cotton handkerchief for 75 cents, pair of socks, flannel shirt for \$21, six yards of check goods for \$1.50 and a pair of stockings for 87 cents.

In almost every case the customers, and all except one or two of them were men, bought large quantities of buttons, cloth, nails, thread and such merchandise, undoubtedly for trading with the Indians. This trade quite possibly accounts for their heavy purchases of firewater also.

Very little cash apparently changed hands and on the opposite pages of the ledger are listed the manner in which these pioneers paid for their store goods. Some of them worked it out in the store, cut wood, brought in furs, hogs, cows, horses, corn and other crops.

Chief Bought Whisky.

Several pages are devoted to the account of Keokuck and his purchases for August 17, 1833, follow: candlestick \$3, balance on china

cup \$1.50, one cow \$15, 11 bottles of whisky \$2.75, 16 bottles of whisky \$4, two bottles of whisky 50 cents, four bottles of whisky \$1, one bottle of whisky 25 cents, two bottles 50 cents, a bar of lead \$3.50, eight bottles of whisky \$2.

Back pages of the old book are given over to recordings of promissory notes, some exercises in poetry, parallel translations of French into Indian, and even a challenge to a duel.

Included in an envelope is a commission signed by Robert Lucas, governor of the Territory of Iowa, making Robert E. Mott justice of the peace in and for the county of Lee. It was signed in Burlington January 10, 1840, and carries Mott's oath of office on the back.

Another envelope contains recipes for making all kinds of liquors—in 20 gallon lots.

A Jolly Frenchman, That's How Blondeau Was Described

By Pearl Gordon Vestal.

French and Indian, and a friend to both the whites and the reds, that is the reputation left by Blondeau of Keokuk, so may we not call him an American pioneer?

Capt. James W. Campbell, who spent a part of his youth at the little Indian-and-white trading station which became Keokuk, described him thus: "Maurice Blondeau was a jolly good Frenchman, weighing considerably over two hundred pounds, and the old adage, 'Laugh and grow fat,' was fully illustrated in him. Owing to this habit he became a great favorite with the Indians. . . . His brother-in-law was Andrew Santamont."

Mother a Squaw.

Hon. Charles Neffus, in July, 1875, wrote of this man as a pacificator between the two races to which he belonged: "Monsieur Blondeau died in 1931. Previous to his death, he lived and had an extensive improvement near the head of

the rapids Des Moines (Montrose). There in the fall of 1827 he built a log house and barn. Blondeau's father was a Frenchman, and his mother a squaw of the Sac and Fox nation, and he settled at this point to act as interpreter for the Indians. He was much respected by all who knew him, and bore the character of a good and honest man.

"He was said to have commanded more influence over the Sac and Fox Indians than any other man of his time, and that his influence was favorable to the whites.

"After his death his body was taken up to Johnson's trading post, situated on the site of Burlington. His grave was enclosed with a paling fence and over it was erected a wooden cross, on which his name was engraved. The cross was in token of his religion, as he was a Catholic. But after the settlement of Burlington his remains were taken up and re-interred in the place selected for a common burying ground."

Lee's Two County Seats Not A Bit Odd; There Are Others

Lee county takes a lot of ribbing from strangers when they learn that, instead of having a single county seat and court house, it has two with duplicate officers in Keokuk and Fort Madison.

As a matter of fact it isn't abnormal at all and many states have a number of, is it were, double yolked counties.

Ten in Arkansas

Arkansas, for example has no fewer than 10:

Berryville and Eureka Springs in Carroll county, Corning and Piggott in Clay, Jonesboro and Lake City in Craighead, Charleston and Ozark in Franklin, Powhattan and Walnut Ridge in Lawrence, Blytheville and Osceola in Mississippi, Des Arc and De Valle Bluff in Prairie, Fort Smith and Greenwood in Sebastian, Evening Shade and Hardy in Sharp, and Danville and Dardenelle in Yell county.

For those who might think anything can happen in Arkansas, there is Connecticut with only eight counties, one of which has a double county seat—New London and Norwich in New London county.

Three in One County

Kentucky also has one such county among its 120, Covington and Independence in Kenton, but Massachusetts has four among its meager 14 counties and goes even so far as to have three in one, Lawrence, Newburyport and Salem in Essex. Also there are Fall River and New Bedford in Bristol, Cambridge and Lowell in Middlesex and Fitchburg and Worcester in Worcester.

Mississippi also has a number of two-seat counties: Cleveland and Rosedale in Bolivar, Houston and Okolona in Chickasaw, Jackson and Raymond in Hinds, Bay Springs and Paulding in Jasper, Ellisville and Laurel in Jones, Charleston and Sumner in Tallahatchie and Coffeeville and Water Valley in Yalobusha.

No County Seats

New Hampshire has one, Manchester and Nashua in Hillsborough; New York three: Rome and Utica in Oneida, Oswego and Pulaski in Oswego and Ovid and Waterloo in Seneca; and Vermont one, Bennington and Manchester in Bennington county.

In contrast South Dakota has three counties without county seats but attached to others. They are Shannon, attached to Fall River, Todd attached to Tripp, and Washabaugh attached to Jackson. In addition it has one unorganized county, Armstrong, with 518 square miles and only 52 inhabitants.

To be different, Virginia has 30 independent cities affiliated with no county, among them such sizeable places as Alexandria, Charlottesville, Danville, Norfolk, Richmond and Warwick.

Sisters of Charity in Keokuk 106 years

4/9/1959
By W. J. Reddy

For 106 years, Sisters of different orders have contributed to the cultural and educational betterment of our community—92 of those years have seen the white cornette of the Sisters of Charity in Keokuk classrooms and on Keokuk streets, until it has become part of the landscape, educational and charitable, and has written a record of goodness and excellence which cannot be adequately estimated.

In his "history of Saint Vincent's," Monsignor Joseph B. Code pointed out that more than 200 Sisters of Charity under the direction of 17 Superiors have taught in St. Vincent's and St. Peter's schools in these 92 years.

Keokuk fortunate

Thousands of Keokuk boys and girls have been trained by these women who have dedicated their lives completely to the service of God—and their fellow men.

The writer feels that Keokuk has been fortunate in hav-

ing a group of these Sisters of Charity as teachers—and dispensary of good works and charity in its midst for almost a century of years. It is interesting to note that only a few weeks ago an honorary doctor of literature was conferred upon Mrs. Dwight D. Eisenhower in the presence of the President of the United States by St. Joseph college for women, in Emmetsburg, Maryland. This special convocation was part of the current celebration of the 150th anniversary of the foundation of the Sisters of Charity in America.

OFFICERS OF COMPANY A



Taken at Jacksonville, Fla., in 1898 the above picture shows four Keokuk men in command of Company A of Keokuk and Company L of Newton. John A. Dunlap led the Newton company with Lieut. T. H. R. Rollins, Captain Sumner T. Bisbee and Lieut. E. F. Renaud.

Tesson apple orchard at Montrose earliest venture at cultivation in Lee county history

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1959

By Charles S. Chappell

"It's the high cost of labor and machinery and the low retail value of the fruit that has been the cause of the decline of orchards in Lee county," said R. G. Smith, Route 1, Montrose, as he reminisced over the beginnings of his orchard in the early twenties and other orchards in the county.

When Robert Smith, who no longer operates his orchard, first planted, he had 1½ acres of trees and the smallest commercial apple orchard in Lee county.

Several today

There are several leading orchardists in Lee county today among them Herbert and Marvin Faeth of Fort Madison, Harold Gardner and Clem Rauenbueler of West Point and Cecil Baxter of West Limits.

The largest orchard in Des Moines township in the early days was the Newberry orchard which had 40 acres of apple trees and 12 acres of peach trees.

"The peach, said Smith, is not a good fruit tree for commercial use. When I first set out my orchard, I planted around 90 peach trees. After the first six years most of them were wormy and after 10 years, they were all dead."

No spraying then

Talking about the care of an orchard, Smith said, "spraying is one of the most important processes in raising fruit trees. I always used a gun when I sprayed with a long rod and nozzle. The spray would reach to the top of the trees and fall down upon them like mildew."

"The oldtimers did not have to spray, he continued, but we have over 50 insects and diseases which were brought over from Europe to contend with today."

Orchards in Iowa have quite a history with the first Delicious apple grown in Madison county and the first orchard in Iowa planted 163 years ago near the present site of Montrose.

A French-Canadian adventurer, Louis Honore Tesson, the son of a St. Louis tailor, was a fur trader and trapper in this area around 1795.

Tesson in his travels had become friendly with the Sac Indians; he liked the site of Montrose because of the docking facilities and the high bluffs from which he could see the river, and so he decided to establish a trading post. He picked the spot also because the site of Montrose was between the Spanish mines at Dubuque and the seat of government at St. Louis. It appeared to him to be the perfect spot commercially for a trading post.

Under Spanish flag

At this time Iowa was under the flag of Spain and so Tesson had to get his land grant from the Spanish government.

The Spanish were willing to give land grants to Americans as long as they were of good character, willing to be Roman Catholics, and were loyal to the king of Spain. When Tesson received his grant of 6,073 acres, 6 leagues above the mouth of the Des Moines river from Lt. Governor Zenon Trudeau of upper Louisiana, he was "to make himself useful in the trade of peltries to the Indians, to watch the savages and persuade them to embrace the Catholic religion, and to keep them in fealty which they owe to his majesty." He was also required to plant trees, sow seeds and instruct the natives in agriculture.

In order to fill this requirement he purchased 100 seedling apple trees in St. Charles, Mo., and loading them on pack mules, he arrived with his supplies at the head of the Des Moines Rapids some time in 1876 or early in 1877.

Game plentiful

Tesson began to cultivate the land and with his family, he lived there for several years. Wildlife was plentiful with deer, prairie chicken, quail, and plenty of wild berries and other fruits. Life was not dull as itinerant traders such as Dubuque and Girard passed on their way to St. Louis for supplies.

Tesson, however, proved to be a poor business man, lacking tact and general business ability. He fell in with some of the Indians and as many Frenchmen, he could not compete with the shrewd British traders. He fell deeper and deeper into debt in St. Louis until finally on March 27, 1803, all of his property was attached under Spanish law and sold at the door of the parish church at the conclusion of high mass.

Creditor buys

The auction was held on three consecutive Sundays with Joseph Robidoux, his creditor, bidding high at \$25 and \$30 on the first two Sundays. On the third Sunday the high bid was \$100 and Robidoux raised it to \$150 and was the second owner of the land.

Robidoux had no use for the land and so Tesson was allowed to remain on it. In 1809, Robidoux died and on April 10, 1810, the land was sold to Thomas F. Ruddick for \$64. After Ruddick's death, it became the property of George B. Dennison

and in 1857, D. W. Kilbourne laid out the present site of Montrose on the land that was Louis Honore Tesson's. Most of the old orchard was covered by the waters of the Mississippi when the dam was built in 1913.

Title dates to 1799

Nearly 30 years after the transaction, the legality of Tesson's claim was confirmed and the United States issued a land patent covering 640 acres of the tract which established a record title back to 1799, the oldest title in the state. Tesson's land was also one of only three Spanish land grants in Iowa.

What happened to the luckless Tesson, no one knows. He was still in the vicinity when Lt. Zebulon Pike explored the Mississippi from St. Louis to its source. By 1832, when Alexander Cruikshank visited the orchard and found 15 trees bearing fruit, the planter had long since disappeared.

In the early 1840's when settlers began to pour into Iowa, they must have thought that Tesson had something in planting an apple orchard. In Des Moines township there were 17 orchards alone and at least 21 different varieties grown. Some of these varieties were: Bell Flower, Greasy Bell Flower, Water Care, Surprise, Grand Stones, Yellow Junes, Red Junes, Northern Spy, Staymans Winesap, Willow Twig, Rome Beauty, Early Harvest, Sheep Nose, and Rusty Coats. Many of these varieties are not grown in orchards today.

Among the early growers in Iowa, J. L. Washburn, recalls the work that he used to do with his father on the old Washburn orchard which is now the C. A. Richey farm.



THE 25 TON BOULDER on the Montrose school grounds is the only thing left to remind passers-by of the first apple orchard in Iowa. It was planted around 1796 by a French Canadian trader, Louis Honore Tesson. The stone was erected by the Montrose Women's Civic Club in 1930 as a memorial to Iowa's first orchard.
—Daily Gate City Photo

Ground hoed

In some of his writing, he recalls the springtime when they would take whitewash brushes, noes, mattocks, and head for the orchard. All the ground under the trees for six feet or better was hoed so that no grass would grow under the trees. The park was cleansed off as far up on the limbs as they could reach and after the water-sprouts and dead limbs had been pruned, the trees were whitewashed.

The annual pruning was very important to the early orchardists, because it not only kept the trees trimmed and in shape, but all the dead twigs were carried to one end of the orchard to serve as smudge pots in case they had an April frost.

Another important task and one that was very tedious was the examination of the trees for borers and woolly worms. To destroy these pests the old orchardist would load a shot gun with a little black powder, tear up quantities of the newspaper, push it into the barrel and blow the worms to smithereens.



THESE LUSCIOUS LOOKING APPLES are not really luscious apples at all, but Golden Delicious apples grown in the R. G. Smith orchard. He operated a commercial orchard in Lee County for about 35 years.
—Daily Gate City Photo

Hollingsworth orchard

The Hollingsworth orchard was another old orchard in Lee county and it was set out in 1859. Dr. Zebulon Hollingsworth planted 2,000 trees of 100 varieties. In 1786 at the Philadelphia Centennial, he won a medal for his exhibit of 77 varieties of apples and a diploma for hav-

ing more varieties than any other private orchard in the United States.

It was from the 100 seedling apple trees that Tesson brought to Iowa that Lee county grew to be a thriving market for apples and other fruit. Since the building of the dam, the people of Montrose had made efforts to see that the old Tesson orchard would not be forgotten. After the dam covered the original orchard the people decided to erect a historical landmark as a memorial to the old orchard and its planter.

Through the efforts of the Montrose Women's Civic Club, the Iowa State Horticultural Society, the Historic-

al, Memorial, and Art Departments of Iowa, by popular subscription, arrangements were made with Sam Little to secure a 25 ton boulder from his farm near Pontoosuc, Ill. It was moved to Montrose by a railroad flatcar.

On August 16, 1930, it was dedicated on the Montrose school grounds with the inscription: "In commemoration of the first orchard in what is now the State of Iowa, growing from about 1796 to about 1879 on a plot 3,960 feet east from this point. It thrived beneath the flags of France, Spain, and the United States of America."

49

Keokuk streets received names from pioneers and Philadelphia

SEPT. 17, 1959

Editor's note: In the course of his research for the Lee County Historical Society, Al J. Weber, first president, developed a record of Keokuk streets and how they got their names. He was assisted in this effort by Mrs. William Timberman and Miss Marie Sittler and his account was used by Charles S. Chappell in writing the following article.

"Blondeau, Palean, Morgan" to everyone in Keokuk these are the names of three streets which lie in the original city of Keokuk, but few know the origin of these names or the person whose name many of the streets bear.

The original city of Keokuk was laid out in 1837 by Dr. Isaac Galland with the help of D. W. Kilbourne, who were agents for the New York Land Company. They planned to plat Keokuk with the same layout as the city of Philadelphia and as a result many streets are named after those in Philadelphia and settlers who lived in this part of the country at the time.

Well rounded man

Galland who shares the distinction of founding Keokuk with Dr. Muir, another early settler, was one of the most remarkable men of his time in this part of the country. He was a doctor, lawyer, minister, educator, writer, publisher, Indian trader, linguist, land speculator, land agent, planner of towns, and an authority on Indians. He followed all of his enterprises with energy and enthusiasm.

He founded the town of Nashville, now Galland, laid out and platted the City of Keokuk, published the second newspaper in what is now the State of Iowa, published a guide book for emigrants, wrote several learned books of the Indians, and for many years was involved in the court battle over the Half-Breed tract titles.

Became Mormon

He influenced the Mormons to settle at Nauvoo, became a Mormon himself, served as secretary to the Prophet Joseph Smith, and was one of his land agents. According to the most reliable of the Mor-

mon historians, Galland was responsible for the general scheme adopted at Nauvoo. He had written to Joseph Smith, while the latter was in jail in Liberty, Mo., in reference to lands which Galland owned at Commerce, and in the course of this correspondence he recommended a number of features which were adopted at Nauvoo. Among other things, Galland suggested the building of a fine temple, the establishment of a university, the organization of a choir, and a number of other features which the Mormons put into effect.

Keokuk was part of the Half-Breed tract and Galland was involved in the legal situation which existed when congress failed to specify by names the half-breeds entitled to the land. Several companies were formed to deal with these lands and the most prominent were the St. Louis Land Company and the New York Land Company.

Mile square city

The original city of Keokuk covered one square mile and was bounded on the north by Orleans, on the west by Fourteenth, on the south by Cedar and on the east by Water street. All sides were perfectly square except east which followed the bend in the river and made the blocks on Water street uneven. The plat was filed for record on July 23, 1840, and was acknowledged July 30, 1840, by Robert E. Mott, justice of the peace.

The names of all of the streets in the original city were named by either Galland or Kilbourne. Many are thought to have been named after streets in Philadelphia while others are from geographical places or old settlers. It is possible to trace some of the names, but many of the explanations are only conjectures.

Many Franklins

Orleans avenue is thought to have been a contraction from New Orleans. Franklin as a name was used widely in Philadelphia there being a Franklin street, Franklin Square, Franklin Place, and a Franklin Row, and so it seems

logical that Franklin street is named after Benjamin Franklin.

There is a Morgan Court in Philadelphia, but it seems more likely that Morgan street bears the name of a half-breed named Morgan. It has been told that an old French woman, who was one of the early settlers, stated that it was named after a relative of hers. A minor chief by the name of Morgan attended several treaty meetings as one of the head men of the tribe and he is said to have had a part in the provision setting up the Half-Breed tract in the Treaty of 1824.

Geographically High Street is the highest point on the river bluff and so the name High street. Philadelphia has no street named Concert and there is no explanation for the name in Keokuk.

Maurice Blondeau

Blondeau Street is named after Maurice Blondeau, a trader of French and Indian blood, who was well known by the early settlers.

He was the son of Thomas Blondeau, a Frenchman who became an Indian trader, married a woman of the Fox tribe, and became a man of influence among the Indians.

Maurice Blondeau had been raised among the Indians, spoke their language fluently and was a man of considerable influence with them. Lieutenant Zebulon Pike met Blondeau several times and mentions that he was very helpful in dealing with the Sauk and Fox Indians who were distrustful of Americans due to British influence.

During the War of 1812, Blondeau was a prominent figure in keeping all of the Indians in the area from joining Black Hawk and capturing Fort Madison. If this had happened, it would have weakened the position of the United States in the Mississippi Valley.

Following the war he acted

as an Indian agent and was an interpreter. He witnessed several treaties signed between the tribe and the government after they moved to Missouri. He is partly responsible for setting aside the 119,000 acres in southern Lee County for the Half-Breed tract. He died in 1832 and is said to be buried near Burlington.

Numerous Johnsons'

Main Street is obvious because it is the central street in the city and all the main business buildings are on it. In the early day travel was not open from the river up Main and all teams used Johnson street to get to the river.

Johnson Street is said to be named after an early settler, but it is not certain. Johnson was a common name in this part and there were several fur traders named Johnson in this area.

Exchange is a common name for city streets and there was a street bearing that name in Philadelphia.

Bank Street seems to have got its name because on top of the bluff where the street starts there was a high hill or bank.

Timea Street bears the name of a Fox chief who had a village at Flint Hill near Burlington and was a great favorite with the white settlers.

Des Moines naturally carries the name of the Des Moines River and the Des Moines Rapids which was the reason for Keokuk's early growth.

Palean a trader

Palean Street bears the name of one of the Indian traders who was an employe of the American Fur Company. James Cambell, an early settler, describes him as follows: "Joshua Palean was of medium stature, and what we would term a chunky man, inclined to corpulency. He

was fond of dress, wore ruffled shirts, and sported a gold watch."

He held three slaves which received their freedom after he died of cholera in Keokuk in 1833. His grave is one of the earliest to be found in Oakland cemetery.

Carroll Street is the name of another Philadelphia street and Carroll was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. Ridge is one of the principal streets in Philadelphia and since the Keokuk street runs along the bluff overlooking Soap creek, Ridge is a natural name. Cedar is also the name of a street in Philadelphia.

Three squares

On Galland's plat he laid out three squares in the original city with one at Seventh and Morgan called Chatham Square, between Sixth and Seventh and Bank and Timea called Arch, and the last between Ninth and Tenth and Main and Blondeau called Fayette.

These squares were to be city parks, but in the squabble over the half breed titles they were sold as business lots. Chatham Square became famous because the Methodist church stood on that corner for so many years. This church was built in 1857, and at the time was one of the largest and finest churches in the state of Iowa.

ALONG THE RHINE.

This beautiful and touching song was contributed by KATE HARRINGTON, Iowa's gifted poet, on the occasion of the Relief Festival, held at FORT MADISON, Thursday evening, January 18, 1883, for the benefit of the sufferers from the unprecedented floods in Germany. It was sung with great effect on the occasion of the festival, and many copies sold for the benefit of the sufferers.

AIR: "The Old Oaken Bucket."

Near the banks of that distant and beautiful river
That artists have pictured and poets have sung,
Are suffering thousands who helplessly shiver—
The strong and the feeble, the old and the young.
Like torrents the waves have leapt up in their madness
And swept every barrier of safety aside;
The homes that responded with echoes of gladness
Have reeled 'neath the stroke of the merciless tide.

CHORUS.

Then give when we ask it—give something, in pity—
When Deutschland in dust and in ashes appears;
Her vineyards are blighted, her hearthstones deserted;
Her sons are despairing, her daughters in tears.

O, fathers! with homes and your loved ones around you,
With blessings to brighten and wealth at your nod,
Just think if the floods, in their fury, had found you,
How hard it had been to pass under the rod—
To press the white lips of the wife you so cherished;
To gaze on the babe, pale and still, at her side;
To know that of cold and starvation they perished,
That hungry and homeless and helpless they died.

CHORUS.

And ye who were nurtured beside the blue waters
That deluged the homesteads of valley and plain,
O! let not the cry of the sons and the daughters,
Their pleadings for succor, be uttered in vain!
By all ye hold sacred and dear as a nation,
By the tombs that the dust of your poets enshrine,
Give largely to lighten the wild desolation
Of those who, despairingly, wait by the Rhine.

CHORUS.

DEMOCRAT STEAM PRINT.

Established in '36, Lee County Townships Organized in 1841

County May Thus Be Held To Date From That Year, With This As Centennial

Historically, the existence of Lee county may be traced back to December 7, 1836, when the first session of the Wisconsin Territorial Legislature—Iowa was then a part of Wisconsin Territory—approved an act dividing Des Moines county and defining the boundaries of Lee county in a manner approximating their present status.

Thus, properly speaking, the county should have celebrated its centennial five years ago. Nothing was done about it at the time, however, and, indeed, the Lee county of 1836 was in a more or less nebulous state with little real organization, as is attested by the fact that it was several years before its residents could make up their minds in the matter of locating a county seat, and that the Territorial Legislature found necessary to redefine its boundaries on at least two other occasions.

Townships Set Up in 1841

As it is known today, Lee county can best be said to date from 1841 when in their regular meeting the county commissioners ordered the establishments of townships, thus carrying into effect a previous legislative act. It was in September of that year also that the present court house in Fort Madison was completed, so there is a double reason for celebrating the 100th birthday of the county although some prefer to regard its point of origin as antedating 1841 by five years.

Originally, the commissioners recognized only eleven townships in their meeting of January, 1841. These were Denmark, Green Bay, Washington, West Point, Franklin, Harrison, Van Buren, Jefferson, Ambrosia, Jackson and Madison. In April of that year, however, they designated Marion township and in July set Montrose off from Ambrosia and established Pleasant Ridge. Charleston had its origin in the January meeting of 1844 and in July of that year Cedar came into being, separating from Harrison. In a special meeting of August, 1844, the name of Ambrosia township was changed to Des Moines.

Two Added Later

Townships added subsequently include Donnellson and Keokuk, as separate from Jackson of which it was once a part.

Iowa, along with Wisconsin, Minnesota and part of Dakota territory was in 1836 embraced by Wisconsin Territory which in its first legislative assembly on De-

same to the place of beginning."

Changed Again in 1839

As defined in that act, the boundaries of Lee county excluded all of what is now known as Denmark township, and a small part of Green Bay, which were still attached to Des Moines county, and included a wedge-shaped fractional township lying north of the Skunk river in what is now Henry county. As they exist today the boundaries were not established until the first session of the Iowa Territorial Legislature in 1839.

Nor did the boundary become static even then. It was only last year that an act of congress re-established the southern line which had been affected by a change in the course of the Des Moines river. Adopted as a result of a compromise between Iowa and Missouri over disputed territory, the act gave Lee county a portion of land formerly claimed by Clark county, Mo., and awarded Clark county another portion formerly regarded as a part of Lee.

cember 7 of that year approved an act entitled: "An act dividing the county of Des Moines into several new counties." A section of this also defined the boundaries of Lee county as follows:

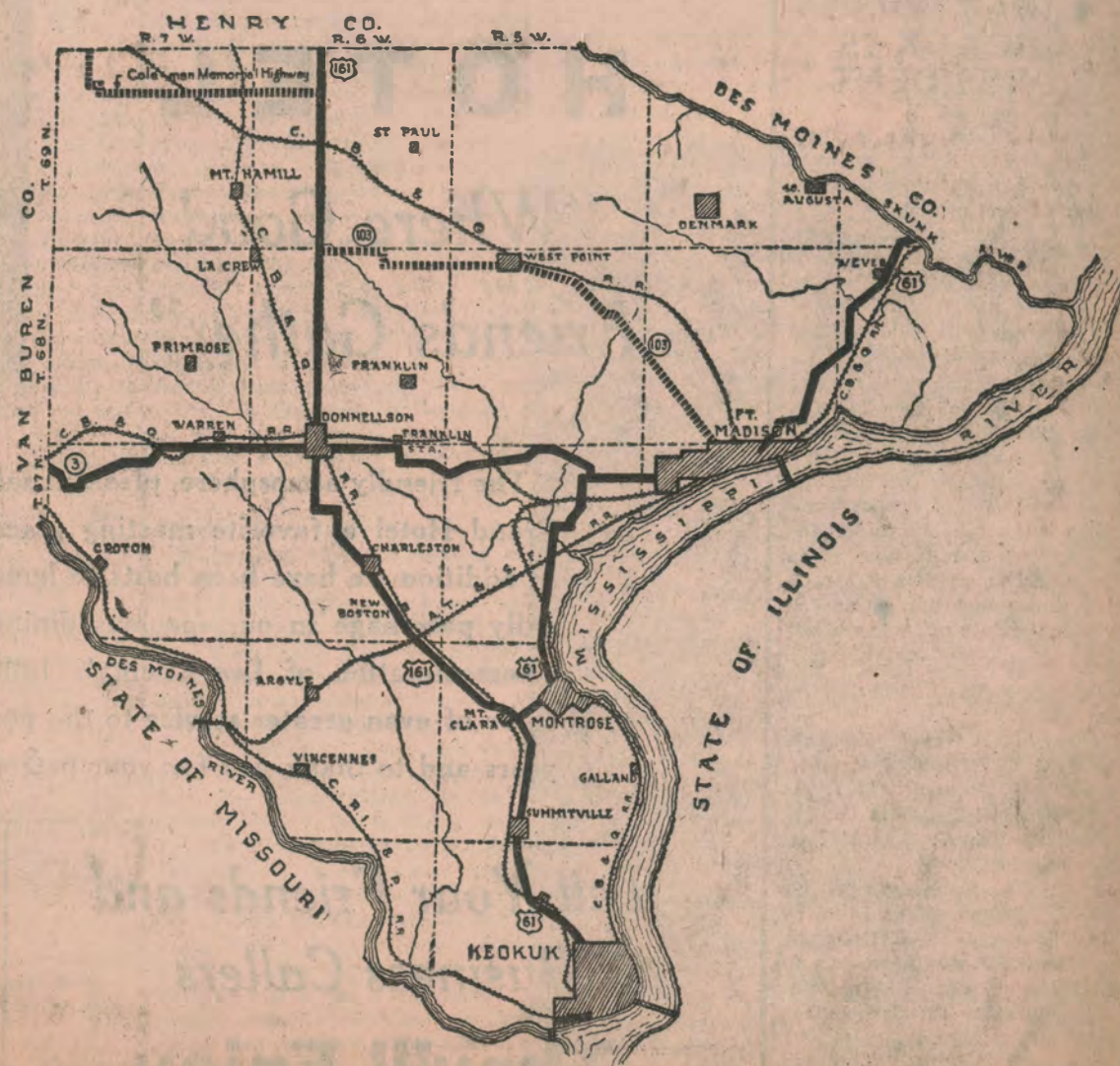
"Be it enacted by the council and house of representatives of the Territory of Wisconsin, that the county included within the following limits, to wit: Beginning at the most southern outlet of Skunk river on the Mississippi; thence in a northern direction, passing through the grove on the head of the northern branch of Lost Creek; and thence to a point corresponding with the range line dividing Ranges seven and eight; and thence south with said line to the Des Moines river; thence down the middle of the same to the Mississippi; and thence up the Mississippi to the place of beginning, be, and the same is hereby, set off into a separate county, the name Lee."

Boundary Redefined

Wording of that act resulted in some confusion because of the difficulty of locating the grove "on the head of northern branch of Lost Creek", and the next year the legislature redefined the county boundaries as follows:

"Beginning at the main channel of the Mississippi river, due east from the entrance of Skunk river into the same; thence up said river to where the township line, dividing Townships sixty-eight and sixty-nine, north, leaves said river; thence with said line, to the range line between Ranges four and five; west; thence north with said line to the township line, between townships sixty-nine and seventh, north; thence west with said line, to the range line between ranges seven and eight, west; thence south with said line, to the Des Moines river; thence down said river to the middle of the main channel of the Mississippi river; thence up the

LEE COUNTY AS IT EXISTS TODAY



This is a map of Lee county in its present status, bounded on the east by the broad Mississippi, on the west by the Des Moines river and Van Buren county, and on the north by Henry county, Des Moines county and the Skunk river.

HALF-BREED TRACT KEPT COURTS BUSY

That the Sac and Fox Indians whom the pioneers found on their arrival in Lee county were friendly savages is attested by the fact that half-breeds later abounded in this area; were so numerous, indeed, that by an act of congress on January 30, 1834, all the land lying south of the extended Missouri line in Lee county, approximately 119,000 acres including the sites of Keokuk and Galland, was awarded to these persons of mixed blood in fee simple.

Known as the Half-Breed tract, this corner of Iowa which extends into Missouri as a result of the angling course of the Des Moines into the Mississippi river, has probably produced more litigation than any other plot its size in the country.

Lambs for Shearing.

As soon as the half-breeds acquired title to the tract, speculators took advantage of their ignorance in the matter of land values and many gave up their land for little or nothing.

On May 9, 1838, a commission was appointed to meet in Montrose and decided on the validity of claims in the tract, and the taking of testimony continued until November 12 of that year when the legislature repealed the act which had brought the commission into existence. Attached to the repealing act, however, was a section permitting the commissioners to bring court action for judgment in payment of their services and the judgments were awarded to secure liens on land in the tract.

Two of such judgments were obtained in the district court during 1839, one for Edward Johnstone in the amount of \$1,290 and another in behalf of David Brigham for \$818, and the entire half-breed tract was sold to Hugh T. Reid, prominent attorney, for the sum of \$2,884.66. Reid sold portions of the land from time to time but with litigation which soon arose the titles based on the judgments were held to be invalid.

Decree Title Holds.

The following year, April 14, 1840, suit was filed in Fort Madison requesting partition of the tract and on May 8 the court decreed that the land should be divided into 101 shares to be apportioned among the claimants by a specially appointed commission.

The commissioners' report was approved and the fee title had its origin with the drawing of the shares.

Title under this decree was attacked numerous times in subsequent years but was finally upheld by both the Iowa and United States supreme courts.

3 Versions To Origin of County Name

A very debatable subject, the origin of the name of Lee county has at least three radically different versions with three men listed in various records as giving their names to the infant.

According to one account, a number of the pioneers wished to call the county after Dr. Isaac Galland, the first settler at Nashville and one of the most influential men of the day with his newspaper, "The Adventurer", which he published at Montrose. He declined the honor, however, and suggested the name of Lee as a tribute to one of the representatives of the New York Land company which was very active in this territory.

The claim has also been put forth that the county was named for the famous southern general, Robert E. Lee, who surveyed the Des Moines rapids when he was stationed at old Fort Des Moines in Montrose as a young lieutenant just out of West Point.

Still others inclined to the belief that the name came from another confederate general, Albert Lea, who was a member of the Wisconsin Territorial Legislature when the boundaries of the county were defined. General Robert E. Lee said to have denied any knowledge that the county had been named for him, but not so General Albert Lea.

He has insisted that his name was the proper one and even took measures to correct the spelling by writing to Judge Samuel F. Miller when he was a member of the United States supreme court.

It has always been known as Lee county, however, and it makes little real difference whether General Robert E. Lee or Lee of the New York Land Co. was actually honored by the pioneers.

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1945



JOSEPH M. BECK

A resident of Fort Madison, Judge Joseph M. Beck was one of three Lee Countyans to serve as a justice of the Iowa Supreme court and his record on the bench is one of the most illustrious in history. Two years after his arrival in Fort Madison, he was elected mayor and in 1867 was elected to the supreme court, later becoming Chief Justice. Judge Beck also assisted in the organization of the Republican party in Iowa, served as president of the Fort Madison State Bank, and was an incorporator of the First National Bank.

* * *

53

Lee County In 1830 Claimed

Captain James Campbell Pictures Early Days in An Address to Old Settlers

In its time Lee county has heard addresses from some of the most distinguished men in the country—Theodore Roosevelt, William Jennings Bryan, Horace Greeley and countless others—but none struck more responsive chords in the emotions of pioneer residents than the speech delivered by Captain James W. Campbell at a meeting of the Old Settlers association at Warren Station in September of 1875.

As president of the association, Captain Campbell addressed the gathering as follows:

"Twelve months ago you elected me president of this association, and I now, for the first time, embrace the opportunity of thanking you all for the honor conferred upon me. It has been my desire to furnish a speaker for this occasion far more able than myself, but as I have failed, I cannot let this moment pass without saying a few words to you about what I have seen and heard of the people and their settlements here from 1830 to 1834, which I designate as the half-breed era.

"Since then, many of you have been as familiar with the changes that have occurred here as myself, and if I do not, in reviewing the past, amuse you in relating what I have seen and heard of this county, it will certainly interest some of you to retrace with me, step by step, your pioneer life, and while you are traveling back over its dark and ragged edges, you will come to many bright spots in memory's pathway that will produce emotions of pleasure.

"Forty-five years ago this coming October, my father moved from the present site of Nauvoo, and settled four miles below, on the west bank of the river, at Ah-we-pe-tuck (which, translated from the Indian dialect into our tongue, means beginning of cascades), on the Sauk and Fox reservation. It is now called Nashville, and almost every association in this connection with this place remains still fresh in my memory, although I was but five years old.

"The settlement here consisted of four houses which were occupied by Dr. Isaac Galland, Samuel Brierly, William P. Smith and my father. There was, also a small log house, 10 by 12 feet in size, and for a school room. I remember well some of my schoolmates here, whose names are Tolliver Dedman, James Dedman, Thomas Brierly and Washington Galland. Over this literary institution,

which, I suppose, was the first school taught in Iowa, Benjamin Jennings presided as teacher. I remember him well, for when kind and oft-repeated words failed to impress upon the memory or Washington Galland and myself the difference between A and B, he had neither delicacy nor hesitancy about applying the rod, which usually brightened our intellects.

"The greatest object of interest to me while I remained here was to visit the wreck of the sunken steamer Mexico, which lay close against the shore, a few rods above my father's home. Her cabin had been removed, but a portion of her machinery still remained, which resembled very much one of Eads and Nelson's submarine pumps, in use at the present time.

"As there is nothing more which I can remember about this place that would interest you, I will, in turn begin to describe each house and its locality, to the best of my recollection, that was situated on the half-breed tract in 1831. We embark in an Indian canoe, on our voyage of discovery in the month of April. After floating down the river two and a half miles or more, we came in view of a double log house, inclosed by a fence made of logs and saplings, and I am told that at its entrance way stood, in 1826, a pair of elk horns, answering the double purpose of gate posts and center mark, north and south, of the half breed reservation. This building which stood on an elevated position, about one hundred and fifty yards from the river, had formerly been the home of Maurice Blondeau, the Washington and father of his country; for, by his instrumentality, prior to the era of grangerism, he acted as the middleman, and at the treaty of 1824, secured to the half-breeds of the Sauk and Fox Indians all that portion of land lying between the Mississippi and Des Moines rivers, embracing the south half of Lee county.

"Maurice Blondeau was a jolly, good Frenchman, weighing con-

Only 17 Log Cabins, 40 Pioneers

siderably over 200 pounds and the old adage, 'Laugh and Grow Fat,' was fully illustrated in him. Owing to this habit, he came to be a great favorite with the Indians. If any visitor to this country is fond of antiquarian researches, and wishes to visit the locality of this man's former home, I will be pleased to direct him to the identical spot....Let us pass down a few hundred yards farther and we are at the ancient

log house of Lemoliese, which was once supposed to be a palace in the midst of a wilderness, being the first erected in what is known as Iowa today. This single log house stood some 70 to 80 yards from the river, on a slight elevation, on the south side of a creek near the approach of a bridge now in use at Sandusky. It was occupied in 1831 by Mr. Brierly whose son James, became our first representative under territorial organization. Indian tradition says this locality had ever been a haunt of their forefathers, owing to its pleasant location and its near proximity to other ancient villages on the Des Moines river. Indians always select locations for their villages that are not subject to overflow, so I imagine that, at one time, there was a village at St. Francisville, on the south side of the river in Missouri, and one on the north side, one and a half miles above near Jimtown; and where could there have been found two more beautiful locations than these; and why should we doubt that these localities are not the identical villages discovered by Marquette in 1673. We read sketches from his journal that were published in Paris several years after his death, where it is said, using his own language, after floating down the Mississippi four days, they went ashore on the 21st of June (1673) and found some fresh traces of men upon the sand, and a path which led to the prairie. The men remained in the boat, and Marquette and Joliet followed the trail up a creek for two or more leagues to the west when they came to a

beautiful stream. There was an Indian village upon the right and left banks of the stream. If Sandusky, in Lee county, is not the place he alluded to when he landed on the west bank, and visited this beautiful river, our Keosauqua Sepo, where is there another place in all this country that answers the description so well?

"We will now jump from romance to reality, and journey on our way, hoping to introduce you to each locality and individual as we pass along. When we have passed about four and one-half miles further down the stream, we come to Spring Chain, on the rapids. Abreast of this chain, and near an everflowing spring, stood a single log cabin, the residence of Andrew Santamount, the brother-in-law of Maurice Blondeau. Madame Santamount had a son by her first husband, whose name was Francis Labesser, who never had an equal as an interpreter in the Sac and Fox nation. I have often heard him read our books and papers to the Indians as you and I can a long studied piece for an examination day. Frank used to tell us little fellows that if we ever expected to be educated as he was, we would have to go to Paris, as he did. So you see, Paris set the fashion then as well as now; but in later years I began to doubt if Frank had ever entered a schoolhouse outside of the suburbs of Portage des Sioux....

"Let us drop down with the rapid current a few hundred yards further around Point-no-point, and we are now in view of Puck-a-she-tuck (foot of the cascades), a village 'mighty as Babylon' in my childhood imagination, but of less renown than our Gate and Federal Court city is today, although we then had occasionally residents of great celebrity, such as Paw-shi-pa-ho (stab chief) and Keokuk, the peace chief of the Sac nation, from whom our city derived its name, as early as 1832. The hillsides of this embryo city were covered with a heavy growth of timber, extending to high-water mark. The old cottonwood tree above Main street, under whose shade I landed in 1831, has not been spared to designate the spot; but memory supplies its place by locating over it the abutment of the first wagon and railroad bridge that spanned the Mississippi river.

"The ten log houses comprising our little village then have all been removed. Even our grave-yard, at the corner of Second and Blondeau streets, once held sacred by every pioneer, has been rooted up for the benefit of civilization, and not one landmark remains of our childhood homes. But when I look over the panorama of the past, I see them distinctly before me again, and will

describe them to you, that we may share the pleasure together by recalling the associations of the past.

"The population consisted of some 30 odd persons—English, French and half-breeds.

"The first log house erected in 1820, under direction of Dr. Samuel Muir, stood on the right hand corner of Main and Levee, as you ascend the street. It had received an additional frame room, with an open entry between, when my father moved into the log house in 1831. The whole house had been previously occupied by Dr. Muir, who, having taken by father in co-partnership, was compelled to furnish him a room until he could get some other place.

"Moses Stillwell, the first permanent white settler, erected the second log house on the hillside opposite the upper end of the lock; this was also a double log cabin with an open entry between, and a small inclosure for garden purposes. Mrs. Stillwell, an excellent, kind, good woman, lived here several years after her husband's death. Immediately below, and against a perpendicular stratum of stone, stood the front and end wells of a one-story stone building, the stone bluff answering for the back wall. This building was about 15 by 40 feet and was destroyed by an ice freshet in 1832. It was intended for a warehouse, and was built by Stillwell for Culver and Reynolds. At the beginning of Blondeau and Lee, stood the first house in a row of five, all joined together with a porch in front, three feet above the ground. These buildings belonged to the American Fur Co. and were sold to my father in 1832 and many years after were known as the famous Rat Row. If my memory does not deceive me, I think these buildings were occupied by Mark Aldrich, of whose family I have but a faint recollection. There was an elderly lady, a member of his family, of the name of Wilkinson or Wilkerson, of whom I have a more distinct remembrance than any one else connected with his family.

"Below the Fur Company buildings, half way between Blondeau and Main streets, stood a clapboard frame house, owned by Edward Bushnell and used at various times as a stable, warehouse and grocery, and a little farther back on the side of the hill stood John Forsythe's little log cabin, which was occupied by a venerable gentleman in 1833, of the name of Jesse Creighton, a shoemaker. Finding it rather difficult to support himself at his trade owing to our custom of going barefooted in summer and wearing moccasins in the winter, he was induced to open a private school, and his pupils were Valencourt Vanausdol, Forsyth Morgan, Henry D. and Mary Bartlett, John Riggs, George Crawford, Eliza Anderson

and myself. The attendance was small, but our number embraced about all the little folks in Keokuk at this time. But as few as we were in numbers, we convinced Uncle Jesse that we were legions at recess for we frequently upset his shoe-bench and shoe-tub, which caused the old gentleman to reach for us with his crooked cane. At this first school taught in Keokuk I made rapid progress for I learned to read Chieftain, Warrior, Winnebago, Enterprise, William Wallace and Ouisconsin, the names of steamboats that landed immediately in front of our schoolhouse. My rapid progress was owing to the privilege of looking out the window at these boats and drawing their pictures upon a slate. I can see them, now, and their appearance to a schoolboy of today would look ludicrous. For example, the William Wallace with one smoke-pipe; the Warrior, with one deck with a barge alongside containing the cabin; the Chieftain, with a quarter-pitch roof sim-

ilar to our houses, cabins all on lower deck aft of the wheel-house, open bunks running fore and aft, trimmed with gorgeous calico curtains.

"James Thorn, a large, stout Canadian Frenchman, married to a Sac squaw, lived in a small log house situated half way from the water's edge to the top of the bluff, between Concert and High streets. John Connolly, of Irish descent and clerk for the American Fur Company, lived with a squaw wife in a log house on the hill, between Main and Johnson, on Water street just back of the old depot-house. This locality is more noted than any other spot of ground in Keokuk, owing to a fort being erected here in 1832, under the supervision of my father and Major Jenifer T. Spriggs, who, being an intimate at my father's house having come here for the purpose of surveying the Half-Breed Reservation, deemed it advisable to garrison this point, as Black Hawk had started upon the warpath, and upon his request being made known to the commandant at St. Louis, one swivel, thirty-four muskets and 500 rounds of cartridges were forwarded immediately, and, on their arrival, a small stockade, about 100 feet across, inclosing a blockhouse, was constructed; and, after the munitions of war were conveyed into this stockade, Jenifer T. Spriggs, the hero of Bladensburg, was elected to the exalted position of Captain Commandant, and Isaac R. Campbell lieutenant and commissary.

"Fifteen hundred barrels of pork and flour, belonging to the United States army, had been left here in charge of my father, owing to the low water on the rapids. This our troops protected, which was about all they did during the war. After peace was declared, Major Spriggs lost the muster roll while on a little 'tare' in St. Louis, and, in consequence of that loss, all our sol-



FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1941

Although the above scene represents Keokuk at a considerably later date (1848) than the period described by Captain James W. Campbell in his address of 1875, it affords a basis of comparison to the present.

diers lost their bounty.

"I remember the day, very week when Black Hawk danced his war-dance upon the rocky beach of Puck-a-she-tuck, in 1832. He had with him about 400 warriors, who marched four abreast; and, after going through the various evolutions peculiar to the Indian mode of warfare, they halted in front of my father's house, and Black Hawk, Ne-sa-us-cuck, his son, and five or six others stepped into the entry, between our room and Dr. Muir's and again began their dance. Forty-three years have intervened since I witnessed these scenes, but still that war-whoop and rattling of clapboards by spearing imaginary foes are heard distinctly by me now; their blackened faces with tomahawk and scalping knife in hand, whirling around each other's head, I see again.

"This exhibition, which was undoubtedly intended as a mark of esteem by our savage neighbors, was soon brought to a close, as my mother became frightened and sent for my father, who soon came from the store and requested Kah-kah-kaw (Black Hawk) to disist, as his pale-faced squaw was alarmed. Turning to my mother, he laughingly remarked, 'Emily, don't be afraid, these people are our friends.' They ceased their dance, and in the evening departed up the river. On the second day they crossed the Mississippi at Spellman's, no Pontoo-

suc. They swam their horses to the island above, and, after reaching the main shore, journeyed on in the direction of Rock Island.

"There is no doubt that Black Hawk held my father in very high esteem; but he did not think it prudent to allow his family to remain here. So we were sent on the Chieftain to Hannibal, Mo. which locality was considered out of danger. Other families went to Fort Edwards, now Warsaw.

"Let us journey on now to the westward in search of further marks of civilization. By the side of an Indian pathway in Sugar Creek bottom (Se-se-pawk-wah) we see the skeletons of a few wick-e-ups (wigwams) which assure us that man has been here before. But now all is lovely. Not even an alimo (Indian dog, half wolf) has remained behind to gnaw the bones thrown from his mater's camp kettle. Onward we move, and arrive upon the verge of a bluff (near Sargent's now) and behold the Des Moines river in the distance with Sand Prairie intervening, bedecked in nature's garb, with thousands of flowers of different hues and tints, such as language fails to describe. We arrive upon the banks of the river, and enter the humble domicile of John Tolman, situated opposite St. Francisville, in Missouri. If this old house was upon its former foundation, you would find it about 300 feet southeast of Noah

Bailey's residence in Des Moines township. This completes the description of all the landmarks of civilization in Lee County in 1831, excepting at Montrose, where grew the sour apple trees, which bore the first fruit of any kind I ever tasted. My uncles, Alexander and Hugh White used to cross the river from where we lived opposite in Illinois and gather these half-ripened apples when I can first remember ...

"Our 17 log cabins and their 40 pioneers of 1830 are phantoms of the past.

"The tidal wave of civilization has rolled over our land and left our pioneer bark stranded on the shore behind. We now have 6,000 homes and a population of 36,000 happy and industrious people. Our wild prairies have become fertile fields. We hear at early dawn in every forest the distant notes of chanticleer, and in the evening time, from the hillside and valleys, the tinkling bells and the lowing of domestic herds.

"Now, the fagots of Pos-o-quah no longer replenish the camp-fire, and the painted post on the wayside, denoting her lonely grave, has fallen into decay, and a marble slab supplies its place. The curling smoke from the Indian wigwam that arose from many a valley; the howl of the prairie-wolf heard o'er many a plain, and the shrill screech of the green-headed parakeet, as they flew

through the wild forests, will never be heard or seen by us here again. The tomahawk and scalping-knife, the pioneer's dread, have been converted into cultivators and reapers, the white man's emblems of peace.

"Pioneers and Old Settler, many changes have taken place here since we adopted this pleasant land for our homes. Thousands of our contemporaries have played their parts and passed from the stage of life's action. While we still remain before the scene, let us be thankful, for our pilgrimage here must shortly end. The spring time and summer of life with us has come and gone, and a autumn is now upon us. Soon the cold fronts of winter will close around us, and we will be here no more, but while we remain let us meet oftener together and talk of the good old times gone by, when mothers and sisters welcomed the stranger to our log-cabin homes, and the latch-string hung from the outside of every man's door."

FIRST LOTS IN COUNTY SOLD AT WEST POINT

200 ATTEND AUCTION AND BIG BARBEQUE

Laid out in the spring of 1836 by Abraham Hunsaker, the town of West Point had the distinction of being the first in Lee county to hold a public sale of lots.

In May of that year William Patterson, A. H. Walker, Green Casey and Hawkins Taylor bought out the town by purchasing the right to "squint" on it and hold possession until dispossessed by the United States.

\$1.25 and Acre.

"At that time," reported the "Old Settler" in The Gate City of 1859, "not a single base or township line had been run in the territory of what now constitutes the state of Iowa, but the settlers' interest and honesty established a law which was effectual between themselves and against outsiders, so that all felt certain of obtaining their land at \$1.25 per acre, when it was offered at government sale, and none were ever disappointed.

"At the time Patterson, Walker and Co. bought out the town, there was but ten acres of fenced land in sight. The town consisted of one log house, 14 by 18 feet on the ground, one story high, made of split hickory logs, with rough

boards nailed over the cracks. In this house a store was kept, the stock consisting of one barrel of whisky, three bolts of calico, one box of candy, and a few pounds of coffee and sugar.

No Whisky.

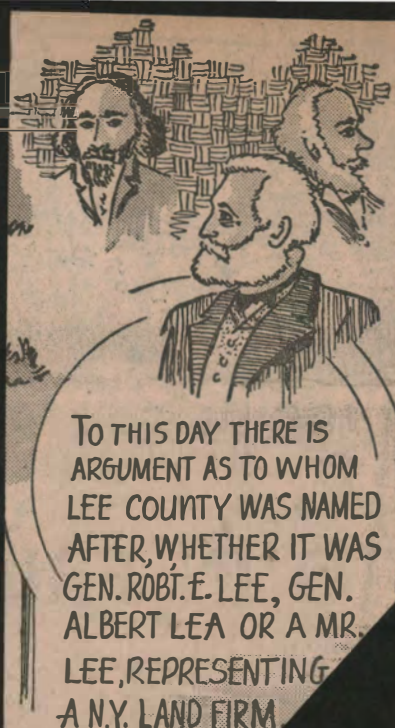
"Now"—in 1859—"there are probably not less than 75,000 to 100,000 acres in the same neighborhood with good brick and frame dwellings, barns and orchards, and everything that makes life desirable and a people independent and happy.

"On the 17th of September 1836, Patterson, Walker and Co. made a public sale of lots. All of the proprietors being temperance men, in place of providing whisky for the sale they made a barbeque, roasted an ox, with a supply of lambs, and prepared a pleasant repast. There was plenty to eat, and it was well relished by those who ate it.

"At the sale there were about 150 persons. Where they came from it was hard to tell. They were generally rough, uncouth, mostly dressed in hunting shirts, nearly all with guns, but true and faithful men. Not many came to buy lots, but to see who was in the country, swap horses, have a few scrub races if a fair chance offered, try each other's skill as marksmen, tell yarns about the early adventures of the settlement, Indians, 'Elenois,' etc., and have a good time generally. And a good time they had. No one was drunk. There were no fights, but little profanity, with an abundance of good feeling. The sale was satisfactory to the proprietors and the dinner to the people.

The Purchasers.

The gross amount of the sale was over \$2,300. The following persons were the purchasers: Col. William Patterson, Hawkins Taylor, James Stotts, C. E. Stone, G. W. Clark, E. D. Ayres, Roland Grant, James D. Shaw, John Creel, Cyrus Poage, A. H. Walker, Green Casey, J. A. Casey, Benjamin Brittain, S. W. Weaver, John Sparks, William H. Walker, Nathaniel H. Knapp, Henry D. Davis and R. P. Creel."



TO THIS DAY THERE IS
ARGUMENT AS TO WHOM
LEE COUNTY WAS NAMED
AFTER, WHETHER IT WAS
GEN. ROBT. E. LEE, GEN.
ALBERT LEA OR A MR.
LEE, REPRESENTING
A N.Y. LAND FIRM



GEN. W. W. BELKNAP

William Worth Belknap was born in New York on September 22, 1829 and came to Keokuk in 1853 to enter a law partnership with Ralph P. Lowe, later to become governor of Iowa. He was elected a member of the seventh general assembly but with the outbreak of the Civil war enlisted at the age of 33 and retired a brevet major general. In 1869 President Grant named him as his secretary of war in which position he served until 1876 when he resigned.

* * *

MORMONS HELPED FILL BIG RAVINE AT 6TH AND MAIN

WORKED ALL DAY IN
1842, FELLING HUGE
TREES SHOVELING DIRT

Early records of the city reveal that the generosity of the Mormons was responsible for the opening of Main Street beyond Sixth in the 1840's.

A deep ravine bisected the street at that point and constituted an impassable barrier before 1842.

A German butcher by the name of Long lived at Fifth and Main during that period and being a man of action his desires for the improvement led him to do something about the ravine. He was a member of the Mormon church at Nauvoo and presented the matter to the elders who brought the entire membership of the organization to his assistance.

Armed with axes, spades, shovels and other implements of like nature the Mormons descended upon Keokuk on the appointed day and were joined by local residents in felling huge trees which were rolled into the bottom of the ravine. Brush was also heaped into the cavity and finally dirt was smoothed over the top, thus removing an obstacle which had limited the expansion of the city.

As late as 1850, however, the business center of the town was still on the levee and when A. Wolcott established his pork packing business here in 1849 he was permitted to erect his plant at Third and Main streets who so far removed from the business and residential districts that unpleasant odors offended no one.

In that period the square bounded by Main, Johnson, Second and Third streets was fenced in with rails and used as a pasture by Captain Holliday.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT OPENED IN MARCH 1837 SESSION HELD IN HOTEL AT FT. MADISON

Lee county's first experience with a district court came on March 27, 1837, when David Irwin, associate Justice of the territorial supreme court, was assigned to hold court in Fort Madison.

Among those present for the inaugural session, held in a room specially prepared in the Madison house which was managed at that time by Joseph S. Douglass, were Francis Gehon, U. S. territorial marshal, and Joshua Owens, sheriff of Lee county. John H. Lines was appointed court and W. W. Chapman prosecuting attorney, pro tem.

Jurors Dismissed.

A grand jury was appointed to look into the offenses committed within the boundaries of the county but when they were assembled by the sheriff it was found that none was qualified to act and they were dismissed. The only business transacted at this term of court, therefore, was the approval of the bond of Aaron White, who asked permission to operate a ferry at Fort Madison.

It was not until August 28, 1837, that the next term of court was held with the same officers present. On this occasion the grand jury returned 62 indictments of which 56 were for gambling, three for assault, one for injuring cattle, and two for assault with intent to kill. Wade Hampton Rattan was the defendant in both of the last indictments but when his case came up in April of 1838 he failed to appear and a default judgment was entered against him.

Court Here in 1848.

The third and last term of court held under the territorial government opened in Fort Madison on April 2, 1838, at which time most of the indictments voted in the previous term were dismissed as being defective.

Ten years later, on February 21, 1848, the first term of district court was held in Keokuk, records here show. George Williams served as judge at that time with R. W. Albright as clerk and Peter Miller as the sheriff.

When court convened it was learned that no grand jurors had been summoned so Sheriff Miller was ordered to round up a group by 2 o'clock that afternoon. These jurors were as follows:

The Jurors.

Samuel B. Ayres, William A. Johnson, Peter Lemon, Clark Johnson, Benjamin F. Messenger, John Gillespie, Samuel Walker, John W. Patterson, H. Taylor, R. P. Creel, John McCormack, James W. Johnson, E. M. Brooks, Edward Beech, Harry Fulton, Lyman McKain, John Barney, William Ingersoll, M. F. Collins, Jesse Wickersham, P. P. Potter, Jacob Gruell and C. P. Foster. As an after thought the clerk interlined, "good and lawful men" after the list of names in the record. Samuel B. Ayres was appointed foreman and George W. Wyrick their bailiff.

On the first day, George Montgomery was admitted to practice as an attorney and counselor, on motion of J. M. Beck. The next day

George W. Hawley was examined by Phillip Viele and Daniel Miller and admitted. On motion of L. E. H. Haughton, it was ordered by the court "that a penalty of five dollars be imposed upon anyone found cutting or in any wise defacing the pews of this church during the session of this court."

First Criminal Case.

The first criminal case on the docket is that of the state against day there was an order granted for the clerk to produce the papers by the next day; the next day the clerk showed cause against that order "for that there is no law nor order of this court which commands or even permits him" to bring records or transcripts from Fort Madison and place them in this court. The clerk made the same pleading in the cases of William Tessman, William Nash, Charles Laumans, Theodore Laumans, Jonathan Laumans and Troval Laumans, indicted for malicious mischief at Fort Madison the previous September, 1847. The court decided for the clerk.

The first petit jury panel was composed of Caleb Brooks, Smith Hamill, H. Bassett, I. McCrady, A. Kerr, William Shepard, Joseph Nickume, George Watkins, R. M. G. Patterson, William Jeffries, William Scott, George Mardis, James T. Cochran, C. S. Moore, M. D. Wright, David E. Edgar, John Beach, D. H. Hogan, William Foster, Samuel Stare, Hugh Martin, Charles Hunt, Austin Eaton and S. P. Martin. Again the clerk forgot to call them "good and lawful men" until after the record was written out.

On the third day, James Hirst, Thomas Olt, James Burrows and William C. Stripe were naturalized as citizens of the United States, having been natives of Great Britain.

8/27/41

Keokuk Existed 27 Years Before Its Incorporation in 1847

DR. MUIR AND
ISAAC GALLAND
CITY FOUNDERS

Known to the Indians long before the encroachment of the white men as Puck-e-she-tuck, or Foot of the Rapids, and generally believed to have been baptized in Gaines' saloon with the fiery brand of whiskey known to the pioneers, Keokuk existed as a trading post and frontier business center for 27 years before it was formally incorporated as a city.

In honoring its founder Keokuk generally pays tribute to Dr. Samuel Muir who arrived here in 1820 to build a home for his Indian wife and children, but at the same time Dr. Isaac Galland should not be overlooked for it was he who laid out the original town plat in 1837. Until then Keokuk had been a sprawling little river settlement with the old trading post of "Rat Row" as its most distinguishing characteristic but with the platting of blocks and streets the city actually had its birth.

Sale of Lots in 1837.

It was in June of 1837 that the first public sale of lots was held in Keokuk and with both the New York and St. Louis Land Companies pushing the advantage of their properties in this area the event attracted a big crowd, including many St. Louis men who arrived by steamboat for auction.

A portion of the property sold was included in a "potato patch" on the top and on the side of the hill which Isaac R. Campbell had previously conveyed to Dr. Galland. Most of the bidding however, was for 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 deep ravines and creeks.

Centered On River.

The river front continued to be the hub of Keokuk activity for some years and in July of 1841 the population of the city was only 150 persons. The first church, St. John's Catholic had been built at Second and Blondeau in 1837 and in 1840 L. B. Fleak opened the Keokuk House, a three-story building of split timber and weatherboard. The following year Fleak opened up the first post office in Keokuk and in his hotel enter-

tained the Prince de Joinville and his party who were returning from Green Bay after searching for the lost Bourbon heir to the throne of France.

It wasn't until 1846 that Lyman Johnson built the first brick house in town on the east side of Second street between Main and Johnson, but in 1847 Keokuk had a population of 1,120 and was ready for its incorporation as a city by an act of legislature approved February 23, 1847.

First Election.

With three wards designated, the first election of city officers was held on January 3, 1848 with polls in the Rapids Hotel for the first ward, the American House for the second, and I. G. Wickersham's office for the third. Captain Clark, a Whig was named mayor, with 175 votes to the 87 polled by his closest competitor, E. C. Stone, and 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 on January 10, 1848, A. V. Putman was appointed clerk, L. E. Houghton, assessor, and D. Murray, marshal, collector and treasurer. The first permit granted S. Haight and Co. the right to place a wharfboat at the foot of Main street and the first tax levy called for an assessment of three-eighths of one per cent.

22 Lawyers in 1849.

By 1849 Keokuk had developed into a flourishing little business center with a dozen dry goods stores, three clothing stores, six blacksmith shops, two gunsmiths, a cooperage shop, 17 physicians, 22 lawyers and two printing offices. Five churches had been organized as well as an I. O. O. F. lodge, an order of the Sons of Temperance and a brass band.

Boom Years.

From 1854 until 1857 Keokuk experienced its biggest boom in history during which land values skyrocketed out of all proportion. Belief in Keokuk's destiny spread throughout the east and even to England with a number of Londoners investing their money in lots. With the financial panic of

1857, however, the bottom dropped out of the boom and \$1,000 lots were almost impossible to get rid of at \$10. The rapidly increasing population also hit the skids and although figures as high as 22,000 have been claimed at various times the best authorities question whether the city ever had much more than the 15,000 with which it was credited in the 1940 census.

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1941

COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS 81 YEARS OLD

ONCE INCLUDED
MEMBER FROM
EACH TOWNSHIP

The board of supervisors, which manages the affairs of the counties under the Iowa law, originally included one member from each township in the county, and it can well be imagined what a cumbersome body this was.

Nevertheless, such a board was elected for Lee county in 1860 with the following members:

James D. Gedney, Green Bay; Daniel T. Brown, Denmark; George E. Stevenson, Pleasant Ridge; Joseph G. Street, Marion; Thomas G. Stephenson, Cedar; Charles H. Leggett, Harrison; James A. Davis, Franklin John Arthur, West Point; Daniel McCready, Washington; Charles Frederick, Madison; William Skinner, Jefferson; A. C. Hankins, Charleston; Lewis Stone, Van Buren; Johnson Meek, Des Moines; Garry Lewis, Montrose; Arthur Bridgman and Jasper A. Viall, Jackson.

Ballots were cash for a chairman, with McCready getting nine and Legett seven votes. McCready thus took office and Erie S. Leach, clerk of the district court, became clerk of the board.

Such an unwieldy system did not last long, and in 1871 the legislature so modified the law that the membership of the board was reduced to three members with the county auditor as clerk.

The first board under this system in Lee county was made up of John P. Hornish, Edward Courtright and William Davis, and it held its first meeting on January 2, 1871.

AMONG THE EARLIEST LEE COUNTY SETTLERS

Among the earliest white settlers of Lee county were Lemolieuse, a French trader who established his trading post at Sandusky in 1820, Maurice Blondeau, another Frenchman who was here at about the same time, and Dr. Samuel C. Muir, an army surgeon stationed at Fort Edwards (now Warsaw) who built a cabin on what is now the northwest corner of Main and Water street.

Seven years later Isaac Galland, one of the most colorful figures in the history of the county, established a trading post at the present site of Galland on September 24, 1827. The following year, 1828, marked the arrival of a ten-year-old boy, Valencourt Vanausdol, who was destined to be pointed many years later as the oldest continuous white citizen in the state of Iowa.

As a ten-year-old lad, Valencourt Vanausdol was living with his brother-in-law, Moses Stillwell, a carpenter, in St. Louis. In the fall of 1827, Stillwell decided to move from St. Louis into the Indian territory at the foot of the lower Des Moines rapids where Keokuk now stands.

With his family and the young Vanausdol he boarded the steamboat Indiana and after an arduous trip of six weeks landed at the site of Quincy, Ill. The steamer was very small and very slow as is indicated by the fact that a keelboat propelled by hand power passed them several times coming up the river, according to Vanausdol's memoirs.

That same fall Stillwell and his family came in an ox-wagon from Quincy to old Fort Edwards and wintered in the fort before starting out in canoes during the spring of 1828 to cross the river to the foot of the rapids where Vanausdol spent the remainder of his life.

In those days, Indians were numerous on both sides of the Mississippi river, but were friendly and inoffensive to the few whites amongst them. Vanausdol said in later years that Moses Stillwell and his wife and their four children and himself, were the only white residents at the foot of the rapids in the spring of 1828, and if there was a white inhabitant besides them in any portion of the country which now constitutes the State of Iowa, he was not aware of the fact. Stillwell's cabin, where he first located, stood near where is now the foot of Main street, Keokuk, and a little farther up the hill he

cut off the trees and cleared and fenced some ground and raised potatoes and corn in the summer of 1828. He lived two years, and then built a cabin on the bank of the river near the foot of High street which he made the residence of himself and family until his death, about 1834.

When Vanausdol came to the present site of Keokuk with Stillwell in the spring of 1828, the ground was covered with heavy timber. The woods were full of wild turkeys, deer, squirrels and other wild game native to the country. He saw any number of turkeys and deer killer on the ground now occupied by Keokuk. A person could go out at any time and without going over half a mile from the river, in an hour's hunt load himself down with game.

For several years after their arrival here, their only meat was wild game. There was plenty of honey. The woods were full of wild bees, and Vanausdol helped cut down many trees with hives of bees and rich stores of honey in them on the present plat of Keokuk. Stillwell's business between his arrival here and the time of his death was in cutting wood and selling it to steamboats which occasionally passed up the river, and selling to the Indians, calicoes, blankets, knives and trinkets, which he received from St. Louis.

Dr. Isaac Galland came from Edgar county, Illinois, in 1827. Those who knew him say he was a man of rare genius, and that his busy brain was always busy forming new schemes, and that his ready pen could describe anything in which he was interested, in glowing colors. He was quite a character in his time, and achieved an almost national reputation because of a number of public and prominent transactions in which he took a leading part, especially when he became opposed to the New York Land company. Dr. Galland died at Fort Madison in 1858. Eleanor, his daughter, was the first white female child born in the territory of Lee county.

In 1830, Isaac R. Campbell and his family moved over from Nauvoo, or Commerce, as it was then called, and settled at the site of Galland's ideal city—Nashville. He remained there until March, 1831, and then removed to the foot of

the falls and occupied a log house that had been built by Dr. Muir. In his letter to Hon. Edward Johnstone and published in the July (1867) number of the Annals of Iowa, Mr. Campbell mentioned the name of Berryman Jennings, who taught a school at Nashville in 1830. There was also a Dedman family, which first came to the Mississippi river in 1828, and to Nashville in 1830, and remained there until the Black Hawk war excitement, when they re-crossed the Mississippi river and sought safety and protection at Fort Edwards. Tollifer Dedman, one of the sons, was a resident of Clark county, Missouri.

The names mentioned above, according to the best sources of information, represent the entire white and civilized population of what was Lee county; at the close of the year 1831. Counting from the time it is believed Tesson settled at the "Old Orchard" (in 1796), thirty-five years had passed since the first attempt was made to plant the standard of civilization in southern Iowa, instruct the Indians in the arts of agricultural industry and convert them to the religion of the Roman Catholic church. The progress of settlement was slow, but there were many hinderances. When Tesson first came here, all that vast region west of the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean was under the dominion of Spain. From April, 1803, until after the Black Hawk Purchase was opened to white settlement in 1833, it was as effectually barred against white occupancy as if it had remained under the ownership and government of foreign powers. It was an Indian wild—nothing more—into which a few Indian traders like Tesson, and honest white men whom the Indians liked, as Isaac R. Campbell, occasionally found their way, and in that condition it remained until the Indian right to possession expired in 1833.

Valencourt Vanausdol in his memoirs mentioned above says that after the American Fur company commenced business at Puck-a-she-tuck, now Keokuk, large crowds of Sac and Fox Indians were generally about the foot of the rapids, when not on a hunt, Winnebago, Chippewa and Menominee Indians came here

with their furs to trade, sometimes, but, as they were not on very friendly terms with the Sacs and Foxes, they were rather watchful when they came about.

The Indians brought immense quantities of buffalo, elk, deer, wolf, coon, mink, otter, beaver and muskrat skins to trade to the whites for such things as suited them in exchange, especially blankets, knives, trinkets and whisky.

At the beginning of the Black Hawk war in the early summer of 1832, there were only about a dozen families at Puck-e-she-tuck. There were a number of unmarried men, but the entire male population did not exceed fifty, including boys large enough to be made available in repelling an Indian attack. The American Fur company sold their buildings, etc., to Isaac R. Campbell, and all the traders abandoned the place.

This reduced the resident male population to Mr. Campbell and thirty-four employees. Jenifer T. Spriggs, who had come on to survey the Half-Breed tract of land, and who was an inmate of Mr. Campbell's family, thought it advisable to garrison the place, and a stockade was built. The men were organized into a company to do duty in case of an attack, and Mr. Spriggs was elected captain. Mr. Campbell wrote to the commandant at St. Louis for arms, and the company was furnished with one swivel gun, thirty-four muskets and 500 rounds of ammunition. Vanausdol, then a boy, was made to do duty as a scout, and carried a weekly express to what was then known as Fort Pike, now St. Francisville, Mo. But the Indians did not come and no one was injured by them during those troubles.

During the excitement consequent upon the Black Hawk war, the government intrusted to Mr. Campbell's care 1,500 barrels of flour and a large quantity of other stores. The company was promised pay for guarding this property, and orders were given to make out a muster-roll for the purpose of payment. Capt. Spriggs took the roll and went to St. Louis to draw the money, but on the way to St. Louis he lost the roll, and that was the end of it.

EARLY KEOKUK RESIDENCE



A prey to termites, this ancient log residence was the home of William Rees and family in West Keokuk, and in it was born the late Thomas Rees, Springfield, Ill., Senator who donated Rees park to Keokuk. This house which once stood just about where the right fielder plays his position in the Rees softball diamond was also donated to Keokuk by Senator Rees but when the park was rebuilt in 1928 it was so badly infested with termites that there was no chance of preserving it.

A FORMER HOTEL



Built by the late George D. Rand many years ago, this building which still stands at Third and Johnson streets was once known as the Rand Flats, and in its time has served as both a hotel and an office building.

City of Keokuk featured in Pictorial of 1856



GAS WORKS, JOHNSON STREET, KEOKUK, IOWA

(Editor's note: The following article about the City of Keokuk and the State of Iowa with the four accompanying Keokuk illustrations appeared in an 1856 issue of Ballou's Pictorial Drawing-Room Companion. The city of 103 years ago made an excellent impression on the writer, who was not identified.)

The engravings on this page represent various interesting portions of the city of Keokuk, Iowa, and are from

sketches drawn expressly for us on the spot, during the recent tour of that accurate artist, Mr. Kilburn, undertaken for the purpose of obtaining illustrations for the Pictorial.

Keokuk is one of the most thriving and beautiful among the marvellous young cities of the great West. It is the semi-capital of Lee county. From its geographical position at the foot of the "Lower Rapids" of the Mississippi River, 205 miles above St.

Louis, and 125 miles south of Iowa City, and from its other local advantages, it has been not inaptly termed the "Gate City" of Iowa. 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 transpor-

tation is cheaper than railroad for heavy freight.

Notwithstanding these natural facilities for trade, an extensive system of railroads is projected from Keokuk. The Des Moines road, following that rich valley to Fort Des Moines, 150 miles in the heart of the State, is partly constructed, and rapidly going on under the energetic superintendence of Mr. Eaton, the well-known chief engineer. The Keokuk, Mount Pleasant and Muscatine Rail-



VIEW OF THE LEVEE, KEOKUK, IOWA.

67



FEMALE SEMINARY, CORNER OF SECOND AND HIGH STS., KEOKUK, IOWA.

road is rapidly progressing northward. The site of Keokuk is remarkably fine. It covers the top and slopes of a large bluff, round which the river sweeps in a semicircle, and thus commands a noble prospect extending many miles north and south, and is exempt from those diseases so prevalent in the low bottom lands of the western country.

The city now contains a population of seven or eight thousand; but, according to the ration of increase in previous years, it will probably gain two or three thousand on those figures by the emigration of the present season.

There is an extensive and rapidly increasing wholesale business done in manufactured goods, groceries, etc., which are supplied to an immense agricultural region north and west, and the demand seems to exceed the supply. This is especially the case with building materials; and double the present number of mechanics in every trade would find employment at high wages.

Citizens energetic

The citizens are mostly eastern men, and their energy is shown by the modern improvements already introduced. The gas works, of which a view is given, erected by Messrs. Herrick & Kilbourne, in 1855, are built of brick, in a tasteful style of architecture that does the designer much credit. The Keokuk Athenaeum, was opened for dramatic entertainment last winter; it is a

handsome brick building, with a neatly ornamented front, on Second Street, between Johnson and Main. The crossing of the last named street is seen in the middle distance of the picture. It runs at a right angle to the river, and is a wide straight macademized avenue over a mile long, lined with substantial stores, many of which would do credit to Washington Street or Broadway. The intersection of this main thoroughfare with the "Levee" is also illustrated, with a perspective of the boats, landing, etc., looking towards the north. On the right is the river and the distant shore of Illinois.

A large proportion of the residences in and around Keokuk are well and tastefully built. The Female Seminary, also pictured, is a specimen of this sort of architecture. It is constructed of stone, in an octagonal shape, and, with the surrounding grounds, occupies the summit of the bluff, commanding a magnificent prospect in every direction; just to the left is seen the residence of Col. Curtis, the present mayor of the city.

River traffic

A line of splendid steam packets run daily between Keokuk and St. Louis; the number of steamboat arrivals in 1852 was 795. The Lower Rapids are eleven miles in extent, in the course of which the river has a fall of twenty-four feet. The cargoes of vessels ascending the river are transhipped over the rapids, by steamers drawn by horses, and then reshipped on board

of stemboats for their destination.

The city contains 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 are published here. The town contains also between eighty and ninety stores, two steam flouring mills and two iron foundries. The value of the merchandise reported as sold here in 1852, was \$1,345,000. The Mississippi is about a mile wide at Keokuk, flows on a bed of limestone, and is bordered by bluffs rising abruptly to the height of one hundred and fifty feet.

"High pressure"

The above statistics, though the latest published, probably give an imperfect idea of the condition and business of the place, which is conducted on the high pressure, go-ahead principle, and increases yearly in magnitude.

Enough has been said, however, to show that it is really "something of a village," as our New York friends are willing to admit that Boston is.

The State of Iowa, of which Keokuk is one of the most remarkable cities, formed originally a part of the Louisiana purchase, then, successively a part of Missouri, Wisconsin, and lastly of Iowa, territory. The first permanent settlement was commenced at Burlington, in 1833. It was admitted into the Union in 1846. It is bounded as follows: north by Minnesota territory, east by the Mississippi, west by the Indian territory and

Minnesota, from the former of which it is separated by the Missouri, and from the latter by the Great Sioux River, and south by Missouri. It contains an area of 50,914 square miles.

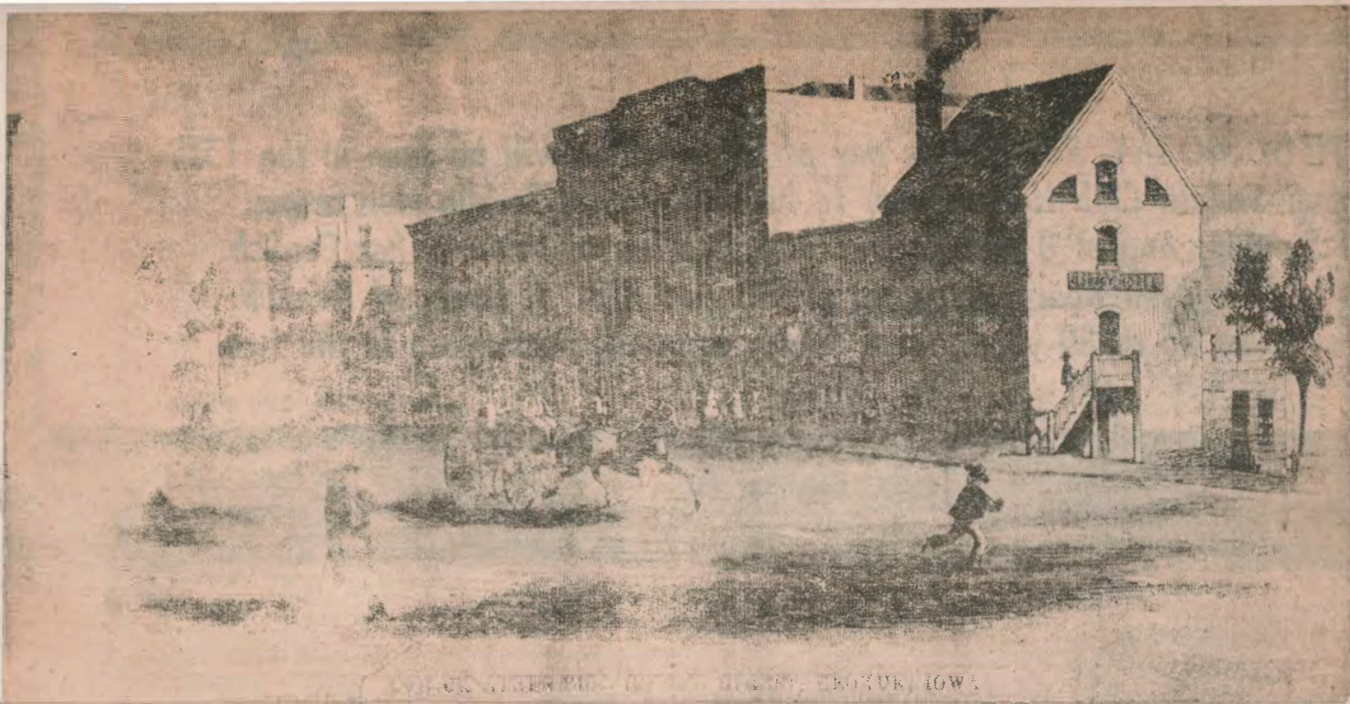
The face of the country is generally a rolling prairie, furrowed by several important rivers, such as the Des Moines, 450 miles long, which traverses the entire State, the Skunk River, 200, and the Iowa, 300 miles long. Iowa is rich in mineral resources; about one tenth of the great lead region of the Upper Mississippi lies within the State. In 1853, 3,256,970 pounds of lead were shipped from Dubuque and Buena Vista. Zinc and copper are found, and there are also productive coal mines. The climate is healthy, and permits of a varied agriculture; the peach tree blossoms in April, fall wheat ripens in July, spring wheat in August, and Indian corn in October.

The rivers are generally frozen over from two to three months in winter. The soil is generally excellent and easily tilled, and there is due admixture of woodland and prairie; the staple productions are Indian corn, wheat and live stock, besides large quantities of rye, barley, buckwheat, oats, potatoes, butter, cheese, hay, wool, maple sugar, honey and beeswax.

Well-wooded

Iowa is, on the whole, well wooded, though north of the 42d parallel of latitude there is a scarcity of timber. Ash, elm, sugar and white maple grow in belts on the river banks. Among the other trees

13



are oak, black and white walnut, locust, ironwood, cottonwood, lime and pine.

Manufactures are yet in their infancy; but as the State possesses abundance of coal and water power, we may presume that they will be rapidly developed. In 1850, there were 482 manufacturing establishments, with an average yearly product of about \$500. Three of them were engaged in the manufacture of iron, employing \$5500 capital, and producing castings worth \$8500; one woolen factory, with \$31,225 capital, producing stuffs valued at \$13,000, and breweries and distilleries, producing an investment of \$19,000, 160,000 gallons of whiskey, beer, etc. In 1852, \$280,483 were invested in mills and distilleries. We have alluded above to the internal improvement of the State.

Thoughtful provision is made for education. All lands granted by Congress, all escheated estates, and whatever percentage Congress may allow on the public lands sold within the State, are to constitute a fund, the interest of which and the rent of unsold lands, together with military and court fines, are to form an appropriation for the support of public schools in Iowa, which are to be under the direction of a superintendent of public instruction, elected for three years by the people.

Schools must be kept open at least three months in every year in each district. An appropriation is also made for the support of Iowa University, which is to be per-

petual. In 1850 there were two colleges, with 100 pupils; 742 public schools, with 29,616 pupils, and 31 academies and other schools, with 1051 pupils. In the same year there were 193 churches in Iowa, of which the Baptists owned 20; Christians, 10; Congregationalists, 14; Episcopalians, 5; Friends, 5; Lutherans, 4; Methodists, 71; Presbyterians, 38, and Roman Catholics, 18. The rest were divided among German Reformed, Moravians and Universalists.

Many excellent newspapers are published in the State, which also contains several libraries established on a good basis. The governor of the State is chosen for four years, and receives a salary of \$1,000; the senate is chosen for the same period, and the representatives for a term of two years — all elected by the people. The sessions of the legislature are biennial, and the two branches assemble on the first Monday in December of each alternate year. The members receive \$2 per diem for the first fifty days of the session, and \$1 a day thereafter — a plan unfavorable to protracted debates and dilatory legislation; the members received mileage at the rate of \$2 for every twenty miles of travel.

The judiciary consists of a supreme court, presided over by one chief and two associate judges, receiving \$1000 per annum, and of district courts, each presided over by one judge, who receives \$1000 a year. The judges of the supreme court are elected by a joint vote of the legislature for six years, and the

district judges by the people of their districts for five years.

The assessed value of property in Iowa, in 1853, was \$49,384,905. In 1854, the public debt was \$79,795. There was but one bank in the State in June, 1852, with a capital of \$200,000. But after all, statistics and figures convey to few minds an accurate idea of the substantial realities they represent. To understand and appreciate the greatness and rapidity of growth of the great West, requires a deliberate tour through it. Travellers rush abroad to examine the marvels of Europe, and neglect the wonders that lie within four or five days' journey of their homes.

1876.

1876.

"When Duty calls 'tis ours to Obey."

Ninth Annual Ball

OF THE



UNION FIRE COMP'NY NO. 3,

—AT—
BRUCE'S HALL,

Wednesday Eve., Dec. 20, 1876.

Music by Kellmer's String Band.
dec13-1w Tickets, \$1.00.

64

INDUSTRIAL PICTURE UNDERGOES BIG CHANGE

From an industrial viewpoint, Keokuk has undergone as radical a change in the last 50 years as it did in the first 50 when Indian teepees and pioneer cabins gradually gave way to the lumber and flour mills, brick yards, breweries, packing houses and other manufacturing concerns which represented this phase of the city's activity in those early days.

Industrial firms have had their periods of growth as well as of decline during the history of Keokuk and it is difficult, if not actually impossible, to secure an accurate picture of the manufacturing setup as a whole over any great space of time. It is possible only to crystalize an extremely fluid situation at certain given points. In other words to stop a motion picture and study a single frame representative of a particular year.

Select Year 1868.

Thus, for purposes of comparison with the present and to show the tremendous turnover occurring in the seventy-odd years since 1868 which has been arbitrarily selected as the "freezing" point for this purpose, the following list of persons engaged in various trades has been culled from an old Keokuk directory.

Two bag manufacturers, four bakers, nine blacksmiths, two bleachers and pressers, one boiler maker, two book binders, 20 boot and shoe makers, one wholesale boot and shoe maker, five brewers, four brickhards, one brushmaker, one car wheel manufacturer, 23 carpenters and builders, two carpet and oil cloth makers, nine carriage and wagon makers, seven cigar and tobacco manufacturers, five confectioners, six coppers, seven distillers and rectifiers, 10 dress and cloakmakers, four dyers and scourers, three flour mills, three foundries and machine shops, two gas and steam pipe fitters, one glue manufacturer, five wholesale groceries, two gun smiths, one hoop skirtmaker, two horse collar manufacturers, eight lumber merchants, two marble works, nine merchant tailors, six milliners, four newspapers and publications, one paper box maker, two planing mills, two plowmakers, three saddle and harness makers, three saw mills, one soapmaker, one soda water manufacturer, one stove foundry, seven tin, copper and sheet iron works, two tobacco factories, three upholsters, five vinegar manufacturers, and two window shade factories.

The Present Picture.

The manufacturing picture today is composed of the following elements: the American Cement Machine Co., S. F. Baker and Co., proprietary medicines; Coca Cola Bottling Co., Cameron, Joyce and Schneider, monuments; Decker Manufacturing Co., hog jewelry and scoreboard, Dimond Milling Co., DuPont De Nemours and Co., black powder; P. M. Faber, jewelry; Gate City Co., newspaper; Huiskamp Bros. Co., women's shoes; Hawkeye Pearl Button Co.; the Hubinger Co., corn products; the Hulson Grate Co., locomotive, grates; H & L Dairy; Iowa Fiber Box Co.; Fellows Publishing Co.; Irwin-Phillips Co., overalls and clothing; K. K. K. Medicine Company; Keokuk Barrel Co.

Also Keokuk Laundry Co., manufacturers of cleaners; Keokuk Box Co.; Keokuk Canning Co.; Keokuk Electroc-Metals Co.; Keokuk Pure Ice Co.; Keokuk Refrigerator Co.; Keokuk Steel Castings Co.; Kumo Foundry Company; Leake Printing Company; Midwest Carbide Corporation; Miller Hatcheries; Mississippi River Power Company; National Carbide Corporation; Off's Bakery; Purity Oats Company; Peters Meadow Gold Ice Cream Co.; Rubber Industries, Inc., division of Dryden Rubber Co.

Also Schoutens' Bakery, Inc.; E. H. B. Risser, pickles; Sigmund Bros., tents and awnings; J. G. Stadler, tobaccos; Streeter Lumber Co.; Swift and Co.; Sethness Products Co., sugar coloring; Thomas Truck and Caster Co.; Van Doren Printing Company; U. S. Government, boat hulls, boats, etc.; White House Creamery Co.; Weber-Kirch Manufacturing Co., hog jewelry and novelties.

Business Figures for 1868.

Getting back to 1868 the following is an account of the annual sales of Keokuk wholesale dealers doing more than \$50,000 worth of business:

R. F. Bower and Co., \$604,376; S. Hamill and Co., \$465,919; S. Pollock and Co., \$346,850; Kramer, Irwin and Co., \$288,748; J. M. Shelley and Sons, \$254,907; Kellogg-Bidge and Co., \$201,672; Hambelton and Huiskamp, \$162,950; Robertson and Albers, \$158,644; Brownell Brothers, \$118,860; Conable and Smyth, \$90,000; Smith, Ruddick and Co., \$73,631; J. O. Voorhies and Brothers, \$71,000; William Burkett and Co., \$67,274; Wilkinson Bartlett and Co., \$64,352; Iowa Coal and Oil Co., \$63,745; H. N. Bostwick and Co., \$55,966; Spiesberger, Meyer and Co., \$53,431.

65

20 STATES

Des Moines Sunday Register
Nov. 10, 1968
General Section

6-G

NO REPORTS OF DAMAGE, CASUALTIES

Tremor Centered In S. Illinois

Earthquake causes excitement but no damage in Iowa: PAGE 6G.

ST. LOUIS, MO. (AP) — A strong earthquake centered in southern Illinois shook more than a third of the United States Saturday, rolling across at least 20 states.

The shock was felt by millions of persons, and it swayed numberless buildings, but there were no immediate reports of serious damage or of any casualties.

The tremor rolled out from Illinois to Kansas and Oklahoma on the west, West Virginia and the Carolinas on the east, south to Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas, and north to Wisconsin and Michigan.

The quake was reported in Iowa, Minnesota, Arkansas, Illinois, Ohio, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas, Georgia, Kentucky, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Indiana, Nebraska, Alabama, Mississippi, Wisconsin, Michigan and Oklahoma.

Locate Epicenter

The National Earthquake Information Center in Washington, D.C., located the epicenter of the quake — the point on the Earth's surface directly above the shock, as 120 miles east of St. Louis, Mo., at 38.5 degrees

north, 88 degrees west. That is in Illinois near the Indiana state line.

Tentative first reports had indicated the epicenter was at New Madrid, Mo., the heart of disastrous tremors in 1811-1812.

Carl von Hake, acting chief of the center, said the quake had a magnitude of 5.5 on the 10-point Richter scale, which is just under the usual damage level of 6.

A built-up, populated area can experience damage from a quake that registers less than 6. Because the quake hit a wide and populated area, Von Hake characterized it as strong.

The 1964 earthquake that devastated much of Alaska registered about 8.5 on the Richter scales.

Buildings Sway

Large buildings in St. Louis swayed noticeably for about 10 seconds after the quake struck. A seismograph report from Xavier University in Cincinnati, Ohio, said the shock was recorded at 11:03.30 a.m. Central Standard Time.

There were widespread reports of swaying buildings, trembling walls and desks moving. There were scattered reports of minor damage, cracked plaster and falling objects.

"I was trying to hold onto the kitchen wall," said a woman in Princeton, Mo. "I thought a truck had hit the house."

Canned goods were thrown from shelves and furniture moved in Princeton, just south of the Iowa state line.

The North Western Railroad closed its drawbridge over the Mississippi River at Clinton, Ia.,

SHAKEN BY QUAKE

and said it would not allow any trains to use the span until it is checked for possible structural damage.

At Offutt Air Force Base south of Omaha, Neb., Sgt. Donald Noehre said he felt the tremor. "It was similar to those I felt when I served in the Philippines. They were normal there."

Floors and plate-glass windows shook and swayed in Tennessee. In Union City, where residents rushed into the streets from shops, the tremor lasted three minutes.

Union City is near Reelfoot Lake — formed by the earthquake during the winter of 1811-1812. The 1811 quake at New Madrid, one of the heaviest felt on the North American continent, changed the course of the Mississippi River.

2-Inch Drop

At the Nashville Airport, the U.S. Weather Bureau station said barometric pressure dropped two inches during the brief period the tremor was felt.

In Milwaukee, Wis., meteorologist George Blandino said the shock was felt in several waves. Buildings in downtown Milwaukee shook and officials said there were reports that signs swayed.

Another Weather Bureau

station, in La Crosse, Wis., said buildings swayed slightly there.

A tremor was reported at Winona, Minn., but residents said it created only a gently swaying motion rather than any vigorous shaking.

Telephone calls flooded the switchboards of police stations, newspapers and radio stations throughout the wide area.

There were reports that residents of some Indiana cities and towns rushed into the streets when their homes began shaking. Sidewalks were reported cracked in Terre Haute and bricks were said to have been jarred from chimneys in Princeton.

Chicago Shakes

"I was petrified," said a woman who lives on Chicago's South Side. "It shook the brass handles on a chest of drawers. The whole place was shaking. It was an earthquake."

"It shook hell out of this place," said radio station WPRS in Paris, Ill.

There were reports of cracked windows, broken plaster and falling objects in central and southern Illinois.

In Nebraska, Lou Gerdes, executive director of the Omaha World-Herald, said his office swayed. A man on the eighth floor of a building in

Cont. pg #2

Nov. 10, 1968 - pg #1

66



Map Shows Wide Area of United States Affected by Saturday's Earthquake

Safety Rules for Earthquakes

When an earthquake occurs, keep calm. Don't run or panic. If you take proper precautions, the chances are you will not be hurt.

Remain where you are. If you are outdoors, stay outdoors. If indoors, stay indoors. In earthquakes most injuries occur as persons are entering or leaving buildings.

If you are indoors, sit or stand against an inside wall (preferably in the basement) or an inside doorway; or else

take cover under a desk, table or bench (in case the wall or ceiling should fall). Stay away from windows and outside doors.

If you are outdoors, stay away from overhead electric wires, poles or anything else that might shake loose and fall (such as cornices of tall buildings).

If you are driving an automobile, pull off the road and stop (as soon as possible and with caution). Remain in the car until the disturbance subsides. When you drive on, watch for hazards created by the earthquake, such as fallen or falling objects, downed wires and broken or undermined roadways.

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"

R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

Nov 10, 1968 - pg #2
(Earthquake)

67

BOY INJURED AT ST. LOUIS

QUAKE---

Continued from Page One

Lincoln said he felt the structure sway.

"It seemed almost like it moved two inches," said Pete Jacobson, on the eighth floor of a building in Omaha. "My whole house shook," said a North Omaha resident.

An airport tower in Grand Rapids, Mich., swayed as the tremor struck.

Jail Shakes

"I thought somebody was behind me rocking my chair," said Deputy Sheriff C. Alvin Simmons at the Walker County Jail at Lafayette, Ga.

"I looked out the window and the wires running into the building made me realize, 'This jail's shaking.'"

A Tupelo, Miss., office worker said the shock moved the floor of the building he was in. Office workers in many cities said their desks moved.

In Missouri, shaking floors, trembling plate glass windows, falling pictures, collapsed chimneys, swinging chandeliers and cracked plaster were commonplace from St. Joseph in the northwest to Cape Girardeau in the southeast. Frightened occupants fled swaying buildings in many cities.

One serious injury was reported. Thommie Dobbins, 11, of St. Louis suffered a concussion when a brick fell from a chimney at his home and struck him on his head.

The earthquake interrupted a meeting of environmental scientists in the earth sciences building at Washington University in St. Louis.

Expert Opinion

One of the scientists, an unidentified geologist, stood up and offered his expert opinion.

"I suggest we'd better leave the building," he said. About 200 persons attending the meeting followed the speaker outside.

Father William Stauder, S.J., of St. Louis University said the motion of the quake was too large to record well on the university's seismograph.

The shock started musical Christmas toys chiming on the shelves of a department store at Sikeston in southeast Missouri. Gov. Warren E. Hearnes was sipping coffee with friends in an East Prairie, Mo., confectionary when the quake came.

Rough Reception

The owner of the confectionary, E. C. Aycock, said the governor ran into the middle of the street and quoted him as saying, "I've had many types of receptions in many parts of Missouri, but nothing like this. If the election weren't over, I would have thought Roos might have instigated it."

Lawrence K. Roos of Clayton was Hearnes' opponent in last week's election.

The most severe quake in Missouri history, rated at 8.6 on the Richter scale, occurred in 1811 and centers at New Madrid on the Mississippi River in extreme southeast Missouri. Saturday's quake caused no damage in New Madrid, city police reported. It brought about only 10 telephone calls from curious citizens.

Cape Girardeau, about 50 miles upriver, sits at the center of a "Y" formed by three major faults resulting from the 1811 quake. Only minor damage was reported there.

The New Madrid quake struck Dec. 16, 1811, and shocks continued without cessation until Feb. 1, 1812. There were other aftershocks intermittently for three years. This monster was felt north to Iowa and Chicago, west to California, east to the nation's capital—and in South America quakes were attributed to the New Madrid tremor.

Lake Formed

The shifting earth forced the Mississippi River to run upstream and 20,000-acre Reelfoot Lake in Tennessee was formed by waters that poured into fissures.

"The New Madrid Earthquake," written by Myron L. Fuller and published by the U.S. Interior Department in 1912, quoted a contemporary named Le Sieur as saying of the 1811 quake:

"The earth was observed to roll in waves a few feet high with visible depressions between. By and by these swells

Excitement, No Damage As Quake Shakes Iowans

By Jon Van

Saturday's earthquake was neither the first nor the worst recorded in the state, but it did cause excitement for many Iowans.

Employees in the Dubuque County Courthouse said they were frightened that the roof of the 75-year-old building was going to fall in. They reported feeling the building "sway" and seeing typewriters and chairs move.

Feel Dizzy

There were no reports of damage, but several Dubuque office workers evacuated their buildings, and police reported that many elderly persons felt "dizzy" as a result of the tremors.

The North Western Railroad closed its drawbridge over the Mississippi River at Clinton. Railroad officials said they would run no trains over the bridge until it has been checked for possible damage.

In Des Moines several persons in buildings reported furniture shaking or rattling. Others, who were outside around 11 a.m. when the quake was reported, said they noticed nothing.

One Des Moines man said his whole house appeared to move about a half-inch and then back. He said he also noticed that "the blue jays screamed," after the earth shock.

In Lineville, the town's 33,000-

burst, throwing up large volumes of water, sand and coal."

Despite the intensity of that quake, there was little loss of life. Cabins and frame houses were strongly built yet elastic enough to give before, rather than resist, the vibrations.

Fuller's book contains this passage: "The only death on land of which accounts have been seen was that of one woman who, frightened by the shock, ran until her strength gave out and expired of fear and exhaustion. . . . On the river a number were drowned."

In Ohio, Saturday's quake was reported as a "quivering" sort of quake rather than any sharp shocks.

In Portsmouth, Ohio, where the tremors were reported rather severe, the Masonic Temple,

gallon water tower developed a leak. A resident reported that "apparently a nut in the tower was shaken loose."

Howard Stafford, of Charles City, mused after the tremor: "Well, you know, we've had floods, tornadoes and now an earthquake up here. I wonder if there are any volcanoes around."

Mrs. David Gonnerman of Cedar Rapids was rehearsing a solo in the balcony of First Lutheran Church. She said that in the balcony "it felt like some sort of machine was being used in the basement to shake the whole building."

Furniture "Rotates"

At Davenport, Mrs. Richard J. Longenecker of 6636 Brady st. reported siding separated, cracks between cement blocks in the foundation, and two cracks in interior walls of the home. She said several items of furniture "rotated" in a partial circle at 11:06 a.m.

Police switchboards in towns and cities across the state were swamped with calls from curious citizens. About 100 calls were handled in Cedar Rapids in 10 minutes, authorities there said.

which houses a radio station, was evacuated, and the station went off the air for a brief time.

In Cincinnati, officials of the Xavier University seismograph facility reported 8 to 9 minutes passed before the sesimograph readings returned to normal.

Nov 10, 1968 - pg #3
(Earthquake)

68

Iowa Earthquakes

Following is a brief summary of past earthquakes reported in Iowa:

December, 1811—Quake centered in New Madrid, Mo., continued sporadically into February, 1812, shaking more than one million square miles.
 January, 1843—Windows in Burlington shaken by quake centered in Memphis, Tenn.
 July, 1858—Slight shock reported in Sioux City.
 August, 1867—Entire state of Iowa felt tremor centered near Lawrence, Kan.
 October, 1870—A quake centered in the St. Lawrence River Valley was felt in Dubuque.
 October, 1872—Severe shock felt in Sioux City.
 November, 1877—Two shocks 45 minutes apart felt throughout Midwest.
 November, 1878—Quake felt in eastern Iowa.
 September, 1882—Severe quake registered in several parts of southern Iowa.
 August, 1886—Earthquake in Charleston, N.C., felt in Burlington, Dubuque and Keokuk, farthest points west to feel the tremor.
 September, 1891—Unofficial reports of tremors from Amana, Tipton, Cedar Rapids and Keokuk.
 October, 1895—New Madrid, Mo., shock felt in 23 states, including Iowa, most severe quake since 1811 for the region.
 July, 1902—Earthquake centered in Battle Creek, Neb., felt in western Iowa.

April, 1905—Shocks in Keokuk cracked floors and rang bells.
 May, 1909 — Dishes broken in eastern Iowa.
 July, 1909—Dishes broken, chimneys knocked down in Keokuk.
 September, 1909—Quake centering near Terre Haute, Ind., felt in southern Iowa.
 June, 1911—South Dakota quake felt in Sioux City.
 January, 1912—Illinois quake felt in parts of eastern Iowa.
 April, 1917—New Madrid, Mo., shaken again, with tremors felt over 200,000 square miles. Reports from Iowa City, Burlington, Cedar Rapids, Clinton, Davenport, Keokuk, Lineville, Mount Vernon, Muscatine and Ottumwa.
 November, 1934—Two slight shocks felt at Davenport.
 March, 1935—A Nebraska quake felt as far away as Des Moines.
 February, 1937—Homes in Des Moines were shaken mysteriously by what was thought to be a quake. A Drake University professor theorized that tremors were actually caused by ice freezing and melting at the foundations of the houses.
 February, 1938—Slight tremors in Des Moines.
 November, 1939—A quake centered near St. Louis, Mo., caused buildings to sway in Iowa City.
 April, 1959—An Oklahoma quake reported to shake Des Moines.
 October, 1965—Ottumwa slightly jarred by a Missouri quake.

CHICAGO (AP) — An expert on earthquakes says the cause of Saturday's quake that jarred residents of 22 states may be linked to millions of tons of silt deposited annually by the Mississippi River in the Gulf of Mexico.

The Rev. Donald Roll, director of seismological studies at Loyola University, said Sunday, "It's quite possible that the tons of silt deposited by the great river systems at the mouth of the Mississippi triggered a see-saw effect on the vast continental blocks beneath the earth's crust."

"The weight of the silt depressed one end of the block and tipped up the other," Father Roll said.

However, he said, he doubts that there will be any followup tremors.

"I expect none whatsoever," Father Roll said. "We have nothing to worry about. That was a kind of safety valve. The pressure which had built up has been released."

Saturday's quake, centered in Albion in Southern Illinois, 120 miles east of St. Louis, mea-

sured 5.5 on the 10-point Richter Scale, just less than the damage point of 6, according to the National Earthquake Center in Washington.

States that felt the quake were Illinois, Arkansas, Minnesota, Ohio, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas, Georgia, Kentucky, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Indiana, Nebraska, Iowa, Alabama, Mississippi, Wisconsin, Michigan, South Dakota, Pennsylvania, and Oklahoma.

Shortly after 11 a.m., when the quake struck, hundreds of terrified people began calling police, fire departments, newspapers and radio stations. In some cases people rushed into the streets.

No serious damage or injuries were reported, although the quake swayed numerous buildings.

Two persons were hurt slightly in Southern Illinois. A chimney brick fell on one and a bottle fell off a shelf and hit the other.

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

MONDAY, NOV. 11, 1968 — 3

Blame earthquake on Mississippi silt

Earth tremor shakes buildings in Keokuk area this morning

The Daily Gate City

2 — KEOKUK, IOWA

An earth tremor which shook a wide area of the Midwest today was felt throughout the Keokuk area at 11:05 o'clock this morning when shock waves caused buildings and homes to shake for about 30 seconds and TV antennae to sway.

St. Louis police said they had unconfirmed reports two buildings had collapsed there. The tremor was felt throughout Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Tennessee, Ohio, Michigan and Arkansas.

The Missouri highway patrol said some utility lines were down in St. Louis county.

At Union City, Tenn., near Reelfoot Lake which was formed by an earthquake at New Madrid, Mo., in 1811, the tremor lasted three minutes. The so-called Madrid fault in the earth was formed by the violent quake which caused the Mississippi river to flow backward and then trapped it in the lake.

At Princeton, Mo., in the north central portion of the state, canned goods were

thrown from the shelves and furniture was tossed across rooms.

The shock also was felt as far away as North Carolina.

Keokuk police were swamped with telephone calls and the Associated Press in Des Moines had reports from Centerville, Iowa City, Washington, Ottumwa, Muscatine, Dubuque and Fairfield as well as Keokuk.

SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1968

DAILY GATE CITY
MONDAY, FEB. 8, 1937

Earth Movement In Tennessee

TIPTONVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 8.—(AP)—An earth movement which "shook everything in town," was reported here about 12:30 p. m. (Central standard time) today.
 "They are not certain whether it was dynamite or an earthquake," said Paul Fairleigh, a newspaperman. "The slight shake here about two weeks ago did no damage."

The Reelfoot levee extended from near here to Hickman, Ky., was reported "in good shape," but engineers ordered an investigation.

DAILY GATE CITY
TUESDAY, MAR. 9, 1937

Tremors Felt In 7 States And Ontario

CHICAGO, Mar. 9.—(AP)—Seismologists concurred today in ascribing earth shocks felt in seven

midwest states and Canada shortly before midnight to disturbance of glacial formations in northwest Ohio.

Seismograph records in several cities affected by the tremors and at Harvard university disclosed the shocks occurred at 11:45 p. m. (CST) and continued with varying intensity for from two to 15 minutes.

The expert consensus was that the shocks bore close similarity to those experienced in the midwest last week but were slightly greater in severity. Both disturbances were termed "moderate" and tracked to rock crust upheaval.

The latest series of tremors were distinctly felt, but caused negligible damage, in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, West Virginia,

Michigan, Wisconsin and Ontario, Canada.

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

69

R. J. Bickel digs up eye-witness report on New Madrid earthquake

On Saturday, November 9, Keokuk, in common with most of the mid-continent experienced a gentle swaying movement for a few minutes as a good-natured earthquake caused widespread shock waves.

Epicenter of the quake was located in southern Illinois not far away from the site of a devastating quake which re-edited the landscape at New Madrid, Mo. and created Reelfoot lake in Tennessee.

That one occurred in December of 1811 with aftershocks continuing into February, shaking more than a million square miles.

The November tremor sent R. J. Bickel to his voluminous historical files and he came up with a number of newspaper clippings from the Connecticut Mirror published in Hartford after the New Madrid quake, some of them giving eyewitness accounts.

Among them was an extract of a letter from a gentleman on his way to New Orleans to a friend in Baltimore dated 20th

The Daily Gate City

2 — KEOKUK, IOWA

TUESDAY, DEC. 3, 1968

December, 1811.

"We entered the Mississippi river on the morning of the 14th and on the night of the 15th can to anchor on a sand-bar about 10 miles over the Little Prairie. Half past two o'clock in the morning of the 16th we were aroused from our slumber by a violent shaking of the boat — there were three barges and two keels in company.

"The alarm was considerable and various opinions as to the cause were suggested . . . but after the second shock which occurred in 15 minutes, it was unanimously admitted to be an earthquake . . . We weighed anchor early in the morning and in a few minutes after we started, there came on in quick succession, two other shocks, more violent than the former.

"It was then daylight and we could plainly perceive the effect it had on shore. The bank of the river gave way in all directions

and came tumbling into the water; the trees were more agitated than I ever before saw them in the severest storms and many, from the shock they received, broke off near the ground, as well as many more were torn by the roots.

"As we proceeded down the river, the effects of the shocks were observed in every part of the banks of the Mississippi. In some places, five, 10 and 15 acres have sunk down in a body, even the Chickesaw Bluffs which we have passed, did not escape . . .

"I have been but twice on shore since the first shock and then but for a very short time as I thought it unsafe for the ground is cracked and torn to pieces in such a way as to make it truly alarming; indeed some of the islands in the river that contained from one to two hundred acres of land have been nearly all sunk.

"There have been in all forty-one shocks . . . Exclusive of the shocks that were made sensible to us on the water, there have been, I am induced to believe, many others, as we frequently heard a rumbling noise at a distance when no shock to us was perceptible.

"There is one circumstance that occurred, which, if I had not seen with my own eyes, I could hardly have believed; which is the rising of the trees that lie in the bed of the river. I believe that every tree that has been deposited in the bed of the river since Noah's flood, now stands erect out of the water. Some of these I saw myself during one of the hardest shocks, rise up eight or 10 feet out of the water. The navigation has been rendered extremely difficult in many places in consequence of the snags being so thick.

"Immediately after the first shock and those which took place after daylight; the whole atmosphere was impregnated with a sulphureous smell."

CONNECTICUT MIRROR.

HARTFORD, JANUARY 6 1812

EARTHQUAKE.

By the papers from the southward, we find that shocks of an Earthquake have been felt at Chillicothe, (Ohio,) Marietta, Richmond, Petersburg, Clarksburg, Knoxville, Georgetown, Raleigh, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Norfolk, &c. The following, from a Charleston paper, is the most particular account we have seen.

CHARLESTON, Dec. 17, 1811.

Yesterday morning four shocks of an Earthquake were felt in this City. The first and most severe, occurred at five minutes before 3 o'clock, and was a minute and a half in duration. It was preceded by a noise resembling the rattling of a carriage over a pavement. The air was calm and cold, and the atmosphere cloudy. The vibration was so great as to set the house-bells and the bell of St. Philip's Church, ringing and the furniture in motion, some of which, in several houses was thrown down. The pendulums of the house clocks stopped, and in some houses, the glasses in the pictures which were hanging against the wall, were broken. In many persons the mo-

tion produced nausea at the stomach.

The second shock was felt while the town clocks were chiming three. This was slighter than the first, and continued about 20 seconds.

The third shock was felt at three minutes before, and the fourth at ten minutes after 8 o'clock. The first was severe, but both were only of a few seconds duration. The three last shocks were unaccompanied by any noise.

We have not heard that any damage has been sustained, nor how far it has extended into the country. It was felt 23 miles from town.

The vibratory motion was East and West. Wind N. N. E. Atmosphere hazy and dark.

The Thermometer at 8 o'clock the preceding evening was 52 and the Barometer 30.45. Yesterday morning at 8 o'clock the Barometer continued the same, but the mercury in the Thermometer had sunk to forty-six.

December 18.

A slight shock was felt at 11 o'clock on Monday evening, and another yesterday at 20 minutes after 12. They continued but a few seconds. We have now had six of these awful visitations in two days.

CONNECTICUT MIRROR.

HARTFORD, FEBRUARY 3, 1812

ASHVILLE, Buncomb County, (N. C.)
December 19.

To the Editors of the Raleigh Star.

GENTLEMEN.—I take the liberty to transmit the following account of an Earth-Quake which happened on the night between the 15th and 16th inst.

For several nights previous, the Aurora Borealis brilliantly illuminated the sky with its trembling coruscations; the late appearance of a splendid Comet, and the blood-like colour of the Sun for several days, had alarmed a great many superstitious people.—They talked of war; and when the news of Governor Harrison's dear-bought victory arrived, it brought to their recollection all those appearances which are still believed (as these are now) to have been the awful precursors of that bloody war by which we gained our independence.

On Monday morning about one o'clock the inhabitants of this place were roused from their peaceful slumbers by a dreadful sound: Some waggoners who were up at the time it began said it resembled, but was louder, than if 100 wag-

goats were driven at full speed down the mountain.—This gave us a considerable alarm: The timid took to prayer, expecting every moment (as they say) to hear the sound of the last trumpet.—The more courageous ventured to open their doors to discover what occasioned the noise.—A sudden trembling of the earth caused fresh terror and alarm, from which we had not time to recover when we felt a violent shock which lasted about three minutes, and was attended with a hollow rumbling noise, and ended with a dreadful crash leaving behind a strong sulphurous stench.

For the remainder of the night all was still and calm, but was spent by us in trembling anxiety. When the wished for morning came we were happy to find no lives were lost; but while some of us were in the street congratulating each other on our happy escape we were again alarmed by a much louder noise than any we had heard before: It was quickly followed by a more violent shock, which gave the earth an undulating motion resembling the waves of the sea. Two of those who were standing with me were thrown off their feet; the rest of us with difficulty kept from falling, while two or three cows that were near us were unable to stand and testified their fear by their loud bellowing, which with the cries of the women and children and the terror that was depicted in the countenances of the men, presented a scene of horror I am unable to describe.

It is somewhat strange that its effects were more violent in the valleys than on the mountains: a tan yard in the valley near this place, had several vats displaced—the edges of some were raised three feet above their former level, others were moved partly round and left in a zigzag manner. It would far exceed the bounds of this letter to describe all the phenomenon produced by this awful convulsion of nature; rocks moved, hills shook, houses shattered, &c.

A wonderful change has taken place in the manners of the people. I believe so many fervent prayers never were put up in this place as were on this fearful night and morning. I think what has been done may be termed a revival in religion.

I have just seen a gentleman from Knoxville, who passed Sunday night with Mr. Nelson at the warm springs; from his account his situation was more terrifying than ours. For several hours previous to the shock the most tremendous noise was heard from the neighbouring mountains. At intervals it was quiet; but would begin with so much violence that each repetition was believed to be the last groan of expiring nature. The shock at that place did but little damage except to a few huts that were built near the springs for the accommodation of invalids. The fulminating of the mountains was accompanied with flashes of fire seen issuing from their sides. Each flash ended with a snap, or crack, like that which is heard on discharging an electric battery, but 1000 times as loud. This induced him to believe that the Earthquake was caused by the electric fluid.

In the morning it was observed that a large stream of warm water (temperature by Fahr. 142 degrees) issued from the fissure in a rock on the side of the mountain, which had been opened the preceding night. While they were examining it, another shock was felt which lasted two minutes.—Although a perfect calm, the tops of the trees appeared to be greatly agitated, the earth shook violently, and the water of the warm springs at that time overflowed by French Broad River, was thrown up several times to the height of thirty or forty feet.

Several masses of stone were loosed from their ancient beds and precipitated from the summit & the sides of the mountains. One in particular, well known to western travellers by the name of Painted Rock, was torn from its base and fell across the road that leads from hence to Knoxville. It has completely blocked up the passage for waggons. A great many people who were moving westerly are in a pitiable situation at this inclement season, being unable to proceed until a new road is made round the Rock, (no easy task.) In this they are cheerfully assisted by their neighbours.

I have been for three months in these dreary regions examining a mine of Cobalt. The ore is rich. It abounds with Arsenic. In May we intend to calcine the ore and prepare it for exportation, or perhaps manufacture it into Smalt. The mine is within a few miles of Mackaysville.

JOHN C EDWARDS.

CONNECTICUT MIRROR.

HARTFORD, FEBRUARY 10.

1812

RALEIGH, (N. C.) Jan. 24.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

A letter has been received in this city, from a gentleman of the first respectability in Tennessee, which states that the Earthquake, so generally felt on the 16th of December, was so violent in the vicinity of his residence that several chimnies were thrown down; and that 18 or 20 acres of land on Piny River, had suddenly sunk so low, that the tops of the trees were on a level with the surrounding earth. Four other shocks were experienced on the 17th, and one or more continued to occur every day to the 30th ult. the date of a letter.

NEW-YORK, February 1.

THE SECOND EARTHQUAKE.

Another shock of an Earthquake was felt on Thursday the 23d inst. at Washington City, Alexandria, Annapolis, and other places. The shock at Annapolis was considerable. Some of the inhabitants felt a sudden and deadly sickness, accompanied with a giddiness in the head. The egg of an Ostrich which was suspended by a string of about a foot in length from a first floor ceiling oscillated at least four inches from point to point.

The steeple of the State-House, which is supposed to be 250 feet vibrated at least 6 or 8 feet at the top, and continued from 8 to 10 minutes. A number of

clocks were stopped, and the ice in the river and bay cracked considerably. Persons skating on the river were alarmed & terrified, and sought safety by fleeing to the shore, and some of the citizens abandoned their dwellings.

CHARLESTON, January 24.

Earthquake.—Yesterday morning, at fifteen minutes after nine o'clock, another shock was felt in this city. The vibratory motion was more severe than any we experienced last month, and continued for one minute. The pavements in several of the streets are cracked, by the loosening of the cement; and a three story brick house in King-street, belonging to Mr. Brownlee, has received very considerable injury. The walls are cracked from the top to the bottom, and the wooden work and plastering, in the inside, are split and broken. Many persons in different parts of the city were sensible of a shock at 8 o'clock in the morning.—Several families left their beds. Both these concussions were unaccompanied with any noise.

Extract of a letter to the Editors, dated "WEST RIVER, January 23."

"This morning at about 9 o'clock, a friend of mine, Captain Franklin, Miss Webster and myself, had just sat down to breakfast, when Capt. F. observed, 'What's that? An Earthquake?' At the same instant, we felt as if we were in the cabin of a vessel, during a heavy swell. This sensation continued from one to two minutes, possibly longer.—For although I had the presence of mind to take out my watch, I felt too sick to observe accurately its duration. The feeling was by no means tremulous, but a steady vibration. A portrait about four feet in length, suspended from the ceiling by a hook and staple, and about five eighths of an inch from the side wall, vibrated at least from 18 inches to two feet each side, and so very steady, as not to touch the wall. My next neighbour and his daughter felt the same sensation about the same time. The father supposed it the gout in his head. The daughter got up and walked to a window, supposing the heat of the fire had caused what she considered a faintness.—Two others that I have seen, mentioned to have felt the same, but none of them had thought of an Earthquake. The two last being mechanics, and up late, mentioned, that they were much alarmed at about 11 o'clock last night, by a great rumbling, as they thought in the earth, attended with several flashes of lightning, which so lighted their house, that they could have picked up the smallest pin—one mentioned, that the rumbling and light was accompanied by a noise like that produced by throwing a hot iron into snow, only very loud and terrific, so much so, that he was fearful to go out to look what it was, for he never once thought of an Earthquake. I have thrown together the above particulars, supposing an extract may meet with corroborating accounts and afford some satisfaction to your readers.

"P. S.—The lightning and rumbling noise came from the south—I have just

heard of its being felt in several other houses, but not any particulars more than related."—*Balt. Fed. Rep.*

NORFOLK, January 24.

Yesterday morning at half past 9, a very smart shock of an Earthquake was felt in this place and Portsmouth; its direction appeared to be from south to north, and its continuation about fifteen seconds. The effects of this convulsion were much more sensibly felt than those which happened about a month since. The shock was so violent as to agitate the vessels in the port, and the houses on the wharves were in most instances shaken violently.

EDENTON, January 24.

Yesterday, at a quarter after 9, we were alarmed with another Earthquake; no mischief has been done, but many people were sensible of an indistinguishable motion accompanied with a sensation of faintness or falling into an apoplexy.—The oscillations were from north to south, and continued about three quarters of a minute, and in some parts of the country was heard a rumbling noise like the distant thunder of great guns.

CONNECTICUT MIRROR.

HARTFORD, FEBRUARY 17.

NEW-YORK, February 8.

Yesterday morning, at half past four o'clock, a smart shock of an Earthquake was felt in this city. During the last two months, this city and every town in the United States to the southward of us, have been visited with one or more Earthquakes.

EARTHQUAKES!

COSHOCTON, (Ohio) Jan. 23, 1812.

Mr. Editor.—This morning at 17 minutes past eight o'clock, a severe shake of an earthquake was felt in this place. It lasted nearly a minute; it shook so as to nearly half empty a bucket, standing on the floor full of water; and the river being frozen over, it caused the ice to crack considerably. A stone chimney in the house of Colonel Williams in this place, seven by five feet square, solid and well built, was so severely shaken as to cause it to crack in several places; and one or perhaps more brick chimnies in this place have been considerably injured by the shock. I have been informed that several houses in the neighborhood of this place were so shook that much of the chinkens dropt out; and the commotion of the trees and bushes was so great as to cause persons in the woods to observe the phenomenon. The shock was succeeded by a thick haze, and several people were affected with giddiness, although the air was quite serene at the time of the shock. The course of the above shock was from S. W. to N. E. nearly.

A. JOHNSTON.

CHARLESTON, January 24.

Yesterday morning, at fifteen minutes

after 9 o'clock another shock was felt in this city. The vibratory motion was more severe than any we experienced in last month, and continued for one minute. The pavements in several of the streets are cracked, by the loosening of the cement; and a three story brick house in King-street, belonging to Mr. Brownlee, has received very considerable injury. The walls are cracked from top to bottom, and the wooden work and plaistering, in the inside, are split and broken. Many persons in different parts of the city were sensible of a shock at 8 o'clock in the morning. Several families left their beds. Both those concussions were unaccompanied with any noise.

MISCELLANY.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

(Communicated.)

An interesting letter from a gentleman of respectability, dated at Chickesaw Bluffs, December 21, states, that the first shock of the Earthquake occurred at 30 minutes past 2 o'clock in the morning of the 16th Dec. the same time that it seems to have been felt in the Atlantic states, and in this country. That shock was followed during the 16th and 17th there were 3, and the following night several others, on the 18th there were seven shocks, on the 19th there were five shocks, and several through the succeeding night; and on the 20th there were five, and on the 21st when the letter was written, the earth was still trembling. The first and second vibration, and that between 11 and 12 o'clock on the 17th, were the most violent.

The effect of these shocks appear to have been of the most alarming kind.—The barge commanded by the author of the letter was anchored in 2½ fathoms water, about 17 miles below New-Madrid, or 87 miles below the mouth of the Ohio. The vessel was acted on by the water, in a manner that excited a supposition of her being grounded, but upon sounding, they could find no bottom.—The current increased to three times the velocity it had the preceding evening; the crew of a boat at the shore testified that the river rose six feet in a short time; and that no spot on the land was to be found that was not (as they expressed it) "giving." Two flat bottomed boats that were lying at the shore were destroyed. One was broken entirely to pieces, and the other overturned—the crew saved themselves.

At the second shock, millions of trees that were imbedded in the mud in the bottom of the river, suddenly had one end elevated to the surface, rendering the river almost impassable. At the same time the banks were shook into the river in large masses. Upon passing the Little Prairie the inhabitants were found to have all fled to the high lands. It was stated by some hunters near the

Bayou river, that the ground was cracked into innumerable fissures and large quantities of water were issuing out of them. An island just above the mouth of the Bayou river, was extremely agitated, and seemed to require but little to sink it.—The lakes which lie in the valley of the Mississippi, were discharging large quantities of water into that river; and the water fowl of that region were observed throughout the whole of the 16th to keep constantly on the wing.

The writer of the letter had not heard from any place farther down the river than the Chickesaw Bluffs, about 176 miles below the mouth of the Ohio, but his letter closes with an expression of the deepest anxiety respecting the country near the gulph.

We are, however, credibly informed that a letter has been received from N. Orleans, dated the 20th of Dec. which is entirely silent as to the earthquake.

(*Phil. fast.*)

Extract of a letter from a gentleman on his way to New-Orleans, to a friend in Baltimore, dated 20th December.

"We entered the Mississippi river on the morning of the 14th, and on the night of the 15th came to anchor on a sand-bar, about ten miles above the little Prairie. Half past two o'clock in the morning of the 16th, we were aroused from our slumbers by a violent shaking of the boat—there were three barges and two keels, in company, all affected in the same way. The alarm was considerable and various opinions as to the cause was suggested, all found to be erroneous; but after the second shock, which occurred in 15 minutes, after the first, it was unanimously admitted to be an earthquake.—With the most awful feelings we watched till morning in trembling anxiety, supposing all was over with us. We weighed anchor early in the morning, and in a few minutes after we had started, there came on in quick succession, two other shocks, more violent than the former. It was then daylight, and we could plainly perceive the effect it had on shore. The bank of the river gave way in all directions, and came tumbling into the water; the trees were more agitated than I ever before saw them in the severest storms, and many of them from the shock they received broke off near the ground, as well as many more torn up by the roots. We considered ourselves more secure on the water than we should be on land; of course we proceeded down the river. As we progressed, the effects of the shocks, as before described, were observed in every part of the banks of the Mississippi. In some places five, ten, and fifteen acres have sunk down in a body, even the Chickesaw Bluffs, which we have passed, did not escape; one or two of them have fallen in considerably.

The inhabitants of the little Prairie and its neighborhood all deserted their homes, and retired back to the hills or swamps. The only brick chimney in

that place was entirely demolished by the shocks. I have not yet heard that any lives were lost, or accident of consequence happened. I have been but twice on shore since the first shock, and then but a very short time, as I thought it unsafe, for the ground is cracked and torn to pieces in such a way as makes it truly alarming; indeed some of the islands in the river that contained from one to two hundred acres of land have been nearly all sunk, and not one yet that I have seen but are cracked from one end to the other, and has lost some part of it.

There have been in all forty one shocks, some of them have been very light; the first one took place at half past two on the morning of the 16th, the last one, at eleven o'clock this morning (20th) since I commenced writing this letter. The last one I think was not as severe as some of the former, but it lasted longer than any of the preceding—I think it continued nearly a minute and a half. Exclusive of the shocks that were made sensible to us on the water, there have been, I am induced to believe, many others, as we frequently heard a rumbling noise at a distance, when no shock to us was perceptible. I am the more inclined to believe these were shocks, from having heard the same kind of rumbling with the shocks that affected us. There is one circumstance that occurred, which, if I had not seen with my own eyes, I could hardly have believed; which is, the rising of the trees that lie in the bed of the river. I believe that every tree that has been deposited in the bed of the river since

Noah's flood, now stands erect out of water; some of these I saw myself during one of the hardest shocks, rise up eight or ten feet out of water. The navigation has been rendered extremely difficult in many places, in consequence of the snags being so thick. From the long continuation and frequency of these shocks, it is extremely uncertain when they will cease; and if they have been as heavy at New-Orleans as we have felt them, the consequences must be dreadful indeed; and I am fearful when I arrive at Natchez to hear that the whole city of Orleans is entirely demolished, and perhaps sunk.

Immediately after the first shock, and those which took place after day light, the whole atmosphere was impregnated with a sulphureous smell."

CONNECTICUT MIRROR.

HARTFORD, FEBRUARY 24.
1812

NEW-YORK, February 15.
FROM CHARLESTON.

To the polite attention of a passenger on board the ship *Tontine*, Capt. Neaves, from Charleston, we are indebted for the Charleston Courier of the 8th inst. and the Gazette of the 5th. On the 7th inst. another severe earthquake was felt in that city, which lasted seven minutes. The following articles are copied from these papers:—

CHARLESTON, Feb. 8.

Another Earthquake!—The inhabitants of this city were again alarmed yesterday morning by a severe concussion of the earth. It commenced at 7 minutes before 4 o'clock, and the undulation continued until the clock chimed the hour. The vibration was not regular, but appeared to be in strong and sudden jerks. The motion was E. and W. It was accompanied with a noise like distant thunder. During the preceding part of the night, the sea on the bar roared unusually loud.—The air was cold and the sky gloomy and overcast.

The frequent repetition of this awful visitation has excited the utmost anxiety in the minds of our citizens. This is the tenth distinct shock which we have felt in this city since the 16th Dec. last, and was stronger than any that had preceded it.

ANOTHER MOUNT ETNA.

We understand that letters were received by yesterday's mail, dated at Raleigh, which mention the volcanic eruption of a mountain in North-Carolina, the lava from which extended about three quarters of a mile, and changed the course of a river.

Earthquake in England.

Extract of a letter, dated Gosport, (Eng.) December 6, 1811.

We had a terrible shock of an earthquake on Saturday last, about two o'clock in the morning. It alarmed almost every body around us within 20 miles. I was one that jumped out of bed, and thought my house was coming down.—There was no wind at all, but a shaking of the earth, so much so, that it shook my house and all the ships in Portsmouth harbour.

CONNECTICUT MIRROR.

HARTFORD, MARCH 16. 1812

EARTHQUAKE!

AUGUSTA, (Geo.) Feb. 13.

Again we are bound to notice what is very justly considered as among the most astonishing and alarming phenomena in nature.

On Friday last, at 20 minutes before 4 o'clock in the morning, another severe shock of an earthquake was experienced here, and throughout the country in every direction from which we have yet heard; and in most places we believe with more severity than any preceding shock, it continued between three and four minutes. About 20 minutes before 11 o'clock in the evening of the same day, a smart shock was also felt, and though considerably less severe, was to many more alarming than the former one—this might have arisen from apprehensions previously excited, and from the repetition of an occurrence so peculiarly calculated to create astonishment and terror. Indeed, since the settlement of this place, we venture to say, that a large proportion of our inhabi-

tants, never lay down at night, with feelings similar to those they experienced when going to bed during the past week. Light tremulous motions of the earth continue occasionally to be felt.

By a gentleman from Jefferson we are informed, that on the plantation of Mr. Ephraim Ponder, near Brier Creek, about 18 miles from this place, a body of earth about 90 feet in circumference, sunk, as was supposed on Friday night last—that the earth being held on one side by the roots of a tree at the edge of the opening, sunk in a sloping direction, and that the lower part of it was covered with water, in which bottom was not found with a sixteen foot pole. The gentleman saw the opening, but does not know that any other attempt to find bottom was made, there being no pole at hand, when he was there, longer than the sixteen-foot one.

From the accounts we have received, we believe the earthquake on Friday morning last, was more severe in several parts of the country than in this place—at General Twiggs, about nine miles below this place, the agitation of the house was so violent as to break 50 squares of glass in the windows, and throughout the neighbourhood the concussion created great alarm.

CONNECTICUT MIRROR.

HARTFORD, MARCH 9. 1812

RALEIGH, (N. C.) February 14.

We are informed by the Post-Master, and by another respectable citizen of Ashville, that the communication published in our page 7, giving an account of an Earthquake in Buncombe, is a gross misrepresentation, and that no such man as 'John C. Edwards,' (a name signed to the piece) was ever known in that place. The same person last week passed off a most barefaced hoax on the Register, making at a single dash of the pen, a widow and thirteen orphans by throwing a fat Taylor on his belly in the Buncombe Earthquake, and making also a Volcano occasion the overflow of 200 acres of rich bottom land, to the great injury of the owners!!!—If this scribbler wishes to pass for a wit, he will find his claim disallowed by the public.—The attempt to lessen the credit of vehicles of public information will not be passed over with indulgence.

This Week in Missouri History

Compiled by Floyd C. Shoemaker,
Secretary of the Missouri
State Historical Society

Week of December 13-19

[Editor's Note: The New Madrid earthquake of 1811 and 1812 was the most violent natural disturbance which ever came to Missouri. The pioneer called it "The Big Shake," a

THIS WEEK-1

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

73

fitting and descriptive name. Some families were ruined but rumor greatly magnified the destruction of property and soil. As a result South-east Missouri labored for decades under a handicap in obtaining population. The same district from which the settlers fled in terror in 1811 and 1812 is today a veritable garden spot of reclaimed alluvial soil. It is the fastest growing rural section of Missouri and produces the greatest diversity of crops in the State.]

One hundred and fourteen years ago this week, on December 16, 1811, the first shocks of the New Madrid earthquake were felt. Beginning on this date and lasting more than a year, these shocks have not been surpassed or even equaled for number, continuance of disturbance, area affected, and severity by the more recent and better-known shocks at Charleston and San Francisco.

The evening of December 15, 1811, in the New Madrid area was clear and quiet with no unusual conditions which could be regarded as warnings of the catastrophe soon to take place. A little after two o'clock on the morning of December 16 the people were awakened by the first shock and fled in terror from their homes. They hurriedly groped their way from their houses to escape the falling debris and remained shivering in the cold air until morning, the repeated shocks at intervals during the night preventing them from returning to their tottering dwellings.

The earth seemed to rise and fall in great waves that increased in elevation as they advanced, and when they attained a certain fearful height the earth would split open with a sound like that of escaping steam. Water, sand and a black substance resembling coal were thrown up and sulphurous vapors filled the air. The fissures thus formed were found in many places. Some were three and four feet deep, ten feet wide, and four or five miles long. Evidence of the fissures may still be seen in the cotton fields of the New Madrid area after more than a century. In a field of cotton there will be a row or two across the field that is dwarfed and never reaches the height of the remainder of the field. The old settlers assert that this row follows one of the fissures made during the earthquake of 1811, most of which ran in a north and south direction. Trees fell cracking and splitting and interlocking their branches as they went down. New lakes were formed by the sinking of the earth while old lakes were raised, drained and became dry land.

On the Mississippi great waves were created. The waters were pushed back by some force from un-

derneath until the river seemed to flow backwards. Boats were sunk and logs of timber were raised from the bottom in such quantities that the surface was almost covered. Thousands of trees were carried into the river and high banks caved and were precipitated into the waters.

The shocks continued for days. At times they came on gradually and finally culminated, but at other times they came without warning in terrific force and gradually subsided. On February 7, 1812, there was a shock which was even more severe than the first one. The people finally became so accustomed to the tremors that they took them with little or no concern. One family had a plantation bell mounted on a post. This bell rang whenever there was an earthquake tremor. It is said that during the period from December 15th to the middle of March the bell rang almost every day. Some days it rang continuously for hours.

The earthquake centered around New Madrid but a total area of 1,000,000 square miles, or half of the United States, was so disturbed that the vibrations could be felt without the aid of instruments. Well did the poor settler call it "The Big Shake."

Various theories have been advanced from time to time as to the cause of this earthquake. One scientist states that the "vast bed of lignite or wood-coal situated near the level of the river, and filled with pyrites, has been the active agent in producing the earthquakes." Other authorities attribute it to volcanic disturbances or electricity. Most of the scientific accounts, however, state that it was caused by the readjustment of the fault lines in the Ozarks. The Indians in the New Madrid region attributed the shocks to the supernatural. They said some of the braves had seen a son of the Master of Life riding on a white horse in a forest country and had waylaid and shot him, and owing to this act the earth trembled before the anger of the great Master of Life.

It is remarkable how few casualties there were from this terrific earthquake. The country was, of course, sparsely settled at the time and few of the homes were destroyed because most of them were low and small and built of logs. After the earthquake the whole country exhibited an aspect of desertion and desolation. Only two families remained out of two hundred at Little Prairie. In 1815 Congress passed an act affording liberal relief for the sufferers from this earthquake. The land owners were permitted to give up

their holdings and to locate, with the certificates received for their New Madrid possessions, on other public lands. This opened a wide door for fraud and speculation. Before the actual sufferers heard of the passage of the Act of Congress the New Madrid country was filled with speculators who purchased their property for a song. The speculators then got certificates for this injured land and settled on the most valuable public property they could find. Much of the land in North Missouri and near St. Louis was settled in this way. There were 516 certificates issued, only 20 of which were located by the sufferers or original claimants. Three hundred and eighty-four of those certificates were purchased or obtained in some manner by land speculators in St. Louis. The prices paid for those claims by the speculators, as disclosed by the records, does not exceed \$10,000 though they cover nearly 200,000 acres of land and the minimum price of public land at that time was \$1.25 per acre. The speculators held from one to forty claims each. It would have been better for the people to have kept their New Madrid land in many cases as it later proved to be richer and more valuable than the "New Madrid grants" for which they traded in their eagerness to leave the storm district.

It is a false impression that the New Madrid earthquake was the cause of the swamp district in Southeast Missouri. This swamp district was caused by other agencies. One explanation is that the Mississippi river once had its delta there and then changed its course two or three times. This left the old bed low and not having much of a fall the natural drainage was slow, therefore the streams coming down from the Ozarks could not join the Mississippi quick enough and swamps were formed.

In late years many people profess to believe that the New Madrid earthquake was no extraordinary occurrence, and that if it occurred at all, it has been greatly exaggerated. This is because the region was almost unsettled at the time and little attention was paid to the phenomenon. The published accounts were few in number and incomplete in details. For these reasons, although scientific literature in this country and Europe has given it a place among the great earthquakes of the world, the memory of it has lapsed from the public mind.

The Gate City.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

October 31, 1895

A SHARP, SHARP SHOCK!

Mother Earth Has a Fit of Ague
Early Thursday Morning.

Oct 31-95 ing.

The Most Pronounced Quake Experienced
Here in the History of the State—
Experiences of the People.

"Did you feel the shock?"

That was the query with which everyone was greeted yesterday. The cause of the talk about town was the general shaking up of the earth which occurred at 10 minutes after 5 yesterday morning. Many of the less soundly sleeping citizens were aroused at that hour by the unusual trembling of their houses or the elbows of their better halves. The early awakening was heralded by the glimmering of lights in bed chambers and the hasty exit from their homes of women and children. There were two distinct shocks (some say three) lasting about twenty-five seconds each with a short intermission. The vibrations were manifested in the rattling of windows, shaking of beds and in one or two instances the falling of brick from toppling chimneys.

From what can be learned from the accounts given by those of the sterner sex, the commotion only occasioned surprise and terror among the women and children. Most bus bands were awakened with the alarm, "Burglars in the house!" and to misses of all ages the conventional bugaboo, man under the bed, appeared in all its terror. Some who were given to conjecture as to the cause of the shocks attributed them to the possibility of the blowing up of the powder mills. Others thought that the sewer tunnel had caved in or that some boiler had blown up. To those who experienced the earthquake of a few years ago the disturbance was taken as a matter of course, only inconveniencing them with the trouble of going to sleep again. On the night of Sept. 26, 1891, a slight earthquake shock was felt here and at midnight, Nov. 16, following, another slight shock occurred.

Dr. J. M. Shaffer gave the report on this: "Here is my record of the earthquake at Keokuk, Saturday Sept. 28, 1891. 'At 11:05 p. m. by my clock, I felt a distinct shock of earthquake. I was wide awake, and the house seemed to vibrate or move back and forth; sensation was very singular; listened for some movable trifle to fall, but heard none and observed none. Motion lasted perhaps half a minute.'"

THE GATE CITY the morning of Sept. 27, 1891, said: "At 11 o'clock last night an earthquake wave spread over a large area of the country. It was perceptible here and was doubtless noticed by many people. J. O. Hubinger's residence on the avenue was shaken by the shock and a box of matches fell off the mantel at the residence of Dr. J. O. Hughes. Perhaps today numerous testimonials of the visible effects of the subterranean convulsion will be reported. An earthquake is considerable of a luxury here and doubtless many people will deplore the fact that they were not awake to enjoy it."

A special from Adrian, Ill., says: "About 4 o'clock this morning a slight earthquake shock passed this section of the country, lasting for about two minutes, shaking doors and windows and arousing sleepers."

A large number of people told their experiences to the reporter yesterday. In most instances the accounts tallied exactly. In others the particulars were varied by more or less amusing experiences.

Henry Pechstein said that his slumbers were disturbed at 5 o'clock by the trembling of the house which was quite violent. The family hastily repaired to the frame addition at the rear of the house. Some bricks fell from the chimney and in several places the wall paper was seamed.

At the home of C. H. Mellen a pitcher which was on the window sill was danced about and a door was slammed shut.

Major Henry Heaslip awoke at the sound of the brass knobs on the dresser and a picture being rattled about.

E. T. Bartruff states that on his farm near Moosar several gallons of cream were churned into fine butter.

E. F. Hagerman said that on getting up yesterday morning he discovered that the buttons were missing from his trousers and says that the shock shook them off.

Henry W. Huiskamp said that his first impression was that a large dog had been locked in the house when the doors were closed for the night and that their dog had crawled under the bed and his movements had caused the commotion. A moment later he realized that there had been an earthquake.

L. A. Hamill was awake about 4:30 a. m. He looked at the clock and noted the hour. He noted a slight shock about that time, but did not appreciate what it meant. Again about 5:10 there came more decided and continued shocks accompanied by a rumbling as of thunder. The vibrations seemed to pass from east to west. He then clearly understood the phenomenon.

Frank LeBron said that his house shivered as though struck by a strong gust of wind. In 1891 the earthquake was accompanied by a wave like motion. This was absent yesterday morning, Mr. LeBron describing the movement as "shivering."

Walter Brinkman declared the ashes were shaken out of the furnace at his residence and the fire was soon very lively.

J. F. Pollock said that the motion seemed to be from northeast to southwest.

More Earthquakes Coming.

Both Raphael and Zedkiel, the London astrologers, predict earthquakes and other violent manifestations for November. Raphael says: "The new moon occurs on the 18th, in the morning, when the equinoctial sign Libra will be rising and the tropical sign Cancer will culminate; the sun, moon, Mars and Saturn will occupy the ascendant; Mercury and Uranus will be near the cusp of the second; Jupiter will be in the tenth house and Venus in the eleventh. From the position of Mars in the ascendant there is danger of a severe labor struggle or strike deranging and injuring the trade of the country. Men's minds will be much excited and crime will be serious and violence frequent. The revenue will fall heavily; sickness and death will make terrible inroads into the homes of many people and lay its hand upon the rich and poor alike. The most serious part is the presence in the middle of the month of six planets in the sign of Scorpio, with Jupiter near the square aspect. This will produce terrible earthquakes in some places with an appalling loss of life; in this country great atmospheric disturbances will be frequent and wrecks will be many. It will be a month long to be remembered in the annals of many countries. The transits for the month are powerful and malific, threatening nations with the loss of their sovereigns and much sickness. This country will not escape and Ireland will be sadly agitated and become unfortunate. France, Italy and Russia will be sorely troubled by the spirit of rebellion, and outrages will be frequent and terrible."

Zadziel gives the following summary as "the voice of the stars" for November: "The chief phenomenon of this month is the conjunction of Mars and Saturn in Scorpio 11 degrees 34 minutes in the afternoon of the 15th. As this conjunction takes place in the sign particularly associated with earthquakes, a great convulsion of nature is to be apprehended very shortly. In China and Japan the worst effects will be felt. The east will be full of violence, if not war, for Mercury and the moon are close to the conjoined planets, and Uranus is also in Scorpio. The men of Liverpool are advised to safeguard their city and the docks. Certain royal personages will find danger lurking in their path. Saturn afflicts persons who were born on or about the 1st of May or 4th of November. The ruler of Germany will meet with trouble and sadness, and would do wisely to avoid traveling and danger of all kinds. The czar will again be plagued by anarchists, and his projects will be defeated. In fact, this period will be one of great trial to the monarchs in the east and the

sons who had the moon in Scorpio 9 degrees to 21 degrees at their birth. The conjunction of Mercury with Mars and Saturn is ominous of a financial catastrophe in the city."

no fewer than six of the heavenly bodies are in the sixth house, or division of the heavens. The 2d, 12th and 15th are evil birthday anniversaries. The 17th, 25th and 27th are favorable—except for those per-

west, and more than one is likely to lose either his crown or his life; those who are averse to war will suffer as well as others. Epidemics will sweep away thousands at home and abroad, for at the new moon of the 16th inst.

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

Voices on the River

The Story
of the
Mississippi
Waterways

BY
WALTER
HAVIGHURST

The Macmillan Company, New York
Collier-Macmillan Limited, London

4

~~~~~  
Six Men  
and an  
Earthquake

IN ST. LOUIS in the fall of 1811 John Bradbury, English botanist and explorer, slowly recovered from an intermittent fever following the hardships of a two-year expedition up the Missouri. He had sent more than a thousand botanical specimens down the Mississippi for transshipment to Liverpool. Early in December he followed them, taking charge of a flatboat loaded with 30,000 pounds of lead for delivery in New Orleans. He had a crew of four Creole oarsmen and a steersman *patron*, and he shared his cabin with a roving Englishman named John Bridge. The heavy craft carried a dugout canoe in case of accident; there were frequent mishaps on the Mississippi, especially to boats laden with lead.

Bradbury was a puzzle to his boatmen. Directing them to tie up in tangled places, he would plunge into swamps and thickets, coming back hours later with a handful of leaves and seedpods. He gave learned names to smartweed, burdock, eels and crayfish. He was undisturbed in a raging windstorm, noting the shrub (*amorpha fruticosa*) to which the boat was tied. On clear nights he plotted the movement of a comet in the northern sky while the men crossed themselves and offered a pinch of tobacco to the river. In his cabin he kept bags of seeds, roots and dried foliage.

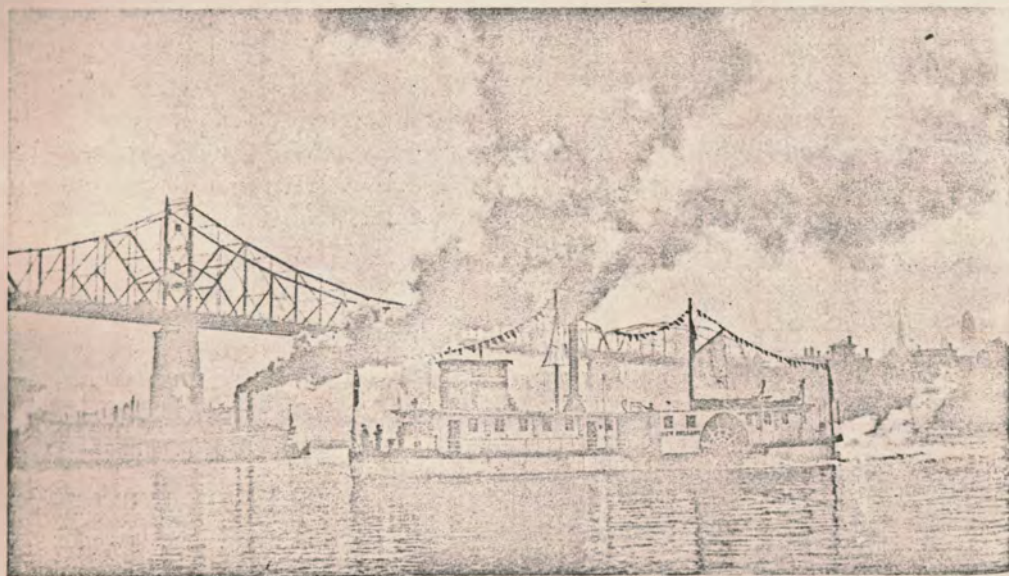
On the chill evening of December 14 they arrived at New Madrid, some flimsy houses around a bare plain, and bought supplies in the town's two shabby stores. They were the last visitors to see the settlement on its looping riverbank.



#### THE COMING OF WALK-IN-THE-WATER

incident to Louisville, where most of the town turned out in welcome, although some cowered in their quarters, convinced that the hissing steam and the shower of sparks were from the comet of 1811 that, they believed, had fallen in the Ohio.

Before the *New Orleans* lay the Falls of the Ohio, an old obstacle for keelboat men. Below Louisville the river dropped twenty-four feet in three miles over limestone ledges, forming a swift, tricky channel that the boat could not hope to negotiate except at high water. They waited for several days, during which the number of passengers was increased by 25 per cent when Mrs. Roosevelt quietly had her baby. Finally the water rose to provide an estimated clearance of five inches and, with her safety valve hissing from the pressure needed to provide steerage way in the rushing stream, the boat leaped into the white water. Everybody aboard but the dog and the baby hung on grimly as spray



FREDERICK WAY, JR.

When Fulton designed the *New Orleans*, the first steamboat to sail on western waters, he made one serious error—the hull was too deep to navigate the shallow Mississippi safely. But the *New Orleans* set out from Pittsburgh in September 1811, braved earthquakes and sand bars, and finally reached the city for which she was named in January 1812. Above, a replica of the *New Orleans* leaves Pittsburgh during the centennial celebration in 1911.

#### THE COMING OF WALK-IN-THE-WATER

drenched the deck and the pilot conned the steersman with hand signals to bring the vessel to a quiet anchorage below the falls.

The relief aboard was short-lived. Something seemed to be the matter with the boat. It quivered and rolled and shook as it tugged at its moorings. But it was not the boat—it was the land and the river; the voyagers had run into the beginning of the earthquakes that wracked the Mississippi Valley in the fall of 1811.

The next day they proceeded down the still-shaking river, tensely silent. Mrs. Roosevelt recorded that “no one seemed disposed to talk, and when there was any conversation, it was carried on in whispers almost. Tiger who appeared, alone, to be aware of the earthquake while the vessel was in motion, prowled about, moaning and growling.” At one point a canoe-load of Chickasaw Indians came out from the bank, apparently to attack them, but the *New Orleans* easily outdistanced the savages. The red men, who called the steamboat *penelore*, or “fire canoe,” connected it with the comet and the earthquakes that were devastating their domain. The night of the Indian approach Roosevelt was awakened by rushing feet on deck and ran out, sword in hand, to repel the savage boarders, only to find the forward cabin ablaze. Most of it was destroyed before the fire was put out.

As they rounded into the Mississippi the earth tremors continued. Wood parties had to wait for the land to stand still before they could cut. The pilot was bewildered, for the quakes had completely changed the channel. Snags that had been loosened from the bottom floated around them. One night they moored to an island that disappeared before they awoke. At New Madrid, where the effects of the earthquake were particularly severe, scores of homeless people pleaded piteously to be taken aboard, a request that Roosevelt refused because they had no food for such a multitude and the crowd would have swamped the boat.

Finally they outran the quake and proceeded downstream with little incident except for the happy termination of a love affair between the vessel's captain and Mrs. Roosevelt's maid. A minister was taken aboard at Natchez and the couple were united before the last short leg of the voyage. The boat laid over for some time at Natchez, and the *New Orleans* finally reached the city for which it was named on January 12, 1812, to complete the first steam voyage on the Mississippi.

While Roosevelt was building the *New Orleans*, Zadoc Cramer, publisher of the *The Navigator*, a pilot's guide to the western rivers, had commented: “There is now on foot a new method of navigating our western waters, particularly the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. This is with boats propelled by the power of steam . . . It will be a novel sight, and as pleasing as novel, to see a huge boat working her way up the windings



Next day they passed thirteen flatboats bound for New Orleans with produce, and that evening they heard the rush of Devil's Channel, a narrow chute beside a partly submerged island. Wanting daylight to run the channel, they tied up to a willow island just above.

After midnight Bradbury was wakened by a thunderous roar and a violent heaving of the boat. Springing up from his buffalo robe he met his terrified crew. Dimly he saw the river boiling with foam, and he heard the screaming of wildfowl in the willows. "*C'est un tremblement de terre,*" he told the men. As he spoke a mass of riverbank fell into the water. He sent two men ashore with candles to check their mooring. The lights flickered out as a new shock came. Bradbury waded in and groped through thickets on the shelving shore. Shielding a candle he found a long chasm bridged with fallen trees; at its end the sheer bank had caved into the river. Their boat would have been buried had it been moored fifty feet above.

Crouching around a fire at the island's edge, they counted twenty-seven shocks before daylight, when they went aboard their craft. On the riverbank two men were loosing the lines when a shock threw them down and a tree crashed beside them. As the earth yawned open, they freed the moorings and leaped onto the deck.

While Bradbury watched from the roof, the muttering *patron* steered through a tangle of shattered trees. They stopped for breakfast on a slanting bank. Seven shocks spilled their kettle of tea into the fire, with each quake came a rumbling of unseen explosions and a wave of choking, sulfurous air. To brace his mumbling men, Bradbury gave them a round of brandy, and they pushed off. It was touch and go through a racing reddish current, pulling the oars between snags and branches, steering through swirls of muddy foam. At last, with the open river around them, the men dropped their oars, crossed themselves and whooped like Indians.

All day the quakes continued, the forest shores rocking, trees crashing amid the screams of circling geese and swans. At the first Chickasaw Bluff opposite Flour Island (named for the wreckage of many cargoes of flour), they went ashore and found some frightened people. A scientifically minded settler explained that the earth had got caught between the horns of the comet and was now trying to get free.

In his journal Bradbury noted one to five shocks a day as they moved downriver, past the mouths of the Obion, the Forked Deer, the Big

Hatchie, and the Loosahatchie. On Christmas day he was hailed by a St. Louis boatman, M. Longpré, also freighting a cargo of lead. They made camp together and over a dinner of roast swan they compared impressions of the earthquake. Longpré said that the upheaval had centered at New Madrid, whose plain was now a lake ringed with ruined and lifeless dwellings.

On the night of December 16 a fleet of forty flatboats, keelboats and barges from the Ohio tied up at an island below New Madrid. Two hours after midnight Captain John Davis woke to a violent commotion; his boat felt like a runaway wagon on a rocky road. He supposed they were adrift and ramming into snags, but, when he looked out, his craft was lashed to a neighbor under the island shore. Someone cried that the banks were caving, and at that moment a quarter of a mile of bluff collapsed. Seething current drew them to the inside of the island where they held on till daybreak. During that time some fifty shocks kept the boat in agitation.

In the first gray daylight they heard a growing thunder. A convulsion shook the boats. Trees crumpled and water poured through the broken island. The river rose, higher and higher, and the moorings gave way. On a booming current, amid exploding geysers of mud and water, they ran past Flour Island, smashing through muddy logs thrown up from the river bottom. In five hours they covered thirty-five miles, a record flatboat run.

For eight days the battered arks hurried down the river. When Captain Davis reached his home at Natchez on January 5, he told of houses, boats, men and cattle drowned in the swirling waters, of islands swallowed and townsites washed away.

In New Madrid Eliza Bryan, schoolmistress from Boston, woke after midnight on December 16 when her bed banged against the wall. The house was heaving. Outside she heard the cries of her neighbors, the screaming of geese and the bellowing of cattle. Across the town common came a crashing of trees and the roar of the river. In a smoky torchlight the townspeople were gathering. The earth shuddered; with a rending crash a house collapsed. "In one person, a female," wrote Eliza Bryan, "the alarm was so great that she fainted and could not be revived." While people fled across the open plain, a few men stopped to load



their wagons and hitch up their frightened teams; they overtook the others halfway to Tywappety Hill, seven miles west of the river. On that high ground around a bonfire they knelt and prayed together—Catholic and Protestant, pleading in English, French and Spanish for God's mercy. Around them pressed bewildered horses, cattle, dogs, geese and chickens that had joined the flight.

Back in New Madrid lay Betsy Masters, a girl of seventeen pinned in her bed by a falling roof pole. Her leg was broken below the knee. They thought of her now but no one was willing to go back. Morning brought new rumblings, a heaving and sinking of fields. Geysers jetted from the earth, erupting sand and water and a black, coal-like shale. The air filled with a strangling sulfurous vapor. Men and animals broke into coughing.

In the Tywappety encampment was a hunter, John Shaw of Marquette County, Wisconsin, who had come by a long route to New Madrid. After two years in Indian country on the Arkansas he had loaded his take—50 beaver and otter skins, 300 bearskins and 800 gallons of bear's oil—in a dugout and floated down to New Orleans. He expected to sell his cargo for \$3,000, but the year was 1811 and embargo had ruined the market. He sold for \$36 and headed north. He arrived at New Madrid along with disaster.

Though her own people could forget her, John Shaw kept thinking about the girl pinned to her bed by a fallen timber. He went back, with sandblasts erupting around him, to the ruined town. He found Betsy Masters dazed and helpless. He bound up her broken leg, left food and water beside her (she eventually recovered) and returned to the camp. There the despairing people were talking about the end of the world. They supposed that the whole country was in convulsion; either fire or water would burst forth and consume the earth.

A few weeks later they returned to the ruined town and lived as they had done before the calamity. Spring turned the fields and forests green, and though the earth still trembled they paid little heed—"not even," said John Shaw, "checking their dancing, frolics and vices."

John Shaw left New Madrid in 1812 and ran a trading boat between St. Louis and Prairie du Chien. In 1841 he built the first steamboat on the upper Mississippi; it was wrecked in the following year. In 1855, an old man, blind but unclouded in memory, with Lyman C. Draper writing down his words, he recalled the strange dark winter at New Madrid.

Ten miles south and thirty miles downstream from New Madrid lay the settlement of Little Prairie. Here lived the family of a farmer named Ross, who had gone west from Kentucky. Fifteen-year-old Charlie Ross learned a little French and became the hunting partner of young Jean Baptiste Zebon. Their last excursion came in December 1811 when they crossed the Mississippi and tramped through canebrakes to a lake in Tennessee. Charlie shot a deer and dressed it while Baptiste made a brush camp. They ate a big supper and wrapped up in their blankets. Next day they found the lake full of otter and beaver—"swimming like flocks of geese in the water." It promised to be rich hunting.

That night they woke to a rumbling of earth, a surge of water on the shore, the crash of forest trees. It seemed a storm, but the air was still. They lay down and tried to sleep. At daybreak while Charlie was making a fire the ground swam and swayed. Before his startled eyes trees tottered and gaps as wide as a keelboat opened in the lake shore. Baptiste sprang up. Together they watched the lake run dry, its water sinking into muddy chasms. Then the chasms closed, spouting a black ink higher than the treetops. A new shock threw the hunters to the ground.

When the convulsion passed, they stared around them. Their camp with gone without a trace. But they were unhurt and perhaps the world had not ended. They made for the Mississippi, crawling through fallen timber, scrambling around fissures and sinkholes. They heard the river before they found it—a chaos of drowned forest and swirling water. On the far side lay a remnant of Little Prairie. One cow bellowed on the riverbank, the only thing alive.

That night the hunters made a cold camp. There were no stars, the river roared in darkness, a strangling sulfur smell came from the water. In the gray daybreak they made a raft with vines and driftwood, but a surge of current carried it away. Exhausted and famished they watched a canoe creep across the water. In it was Charlie Ross's father; he told them that the people of Little Prairie had fled to high ground. They crossed the river, passed through the ruined village and joined the encampment. Next day the Mississippi cut through the caving bank and flooded the site of Little Prairie.

In his boatman's handbook *The Navigator*, Zadok Cramer described the junction of the Ohio and the Mississippi as "the union of two of the most noble rivers in the universe," but when James McBride steered his flatboat into the Mississippi in the December gloom it was a



desolation. "Island No. 1," he read, "is about one mile long, and the channel cannot be mistaken, being at all times on the right side of the island." But the island was either submerged or washed away; there was only the big sullen river, flecked with muddy foam and matted with floating brush and timber.

McBride was an Ohio man, having come west from New Jersey. In Hamilton, Ohio, on the Great Miami, he had loaded his cargo, 350 barrels of apples, flour and whiskey, and hired two oarsmen. Six feet of roofed deck at the stern made up their cabin, smelling of frying pork and drying clothes. They poled, pulled and "cooned" their craft past the shoals and bars of the Miami River. They passed between cooper shops and packing sheds at Cincinnati and swung into the Ohio current. At Louisville McBride heard reports of a great earthquake in the Mississippi valley. A scientific-minded man, measurer of Indian mounds and collector of fossils, he wondered what he would find on the Mississippi.

What he found was chaos, like the beginning, or the end, of creation. The swirling river smelled like brimstone and tasted of sulfur. The shores were ravaged and broken. Old islands were gone, and the river boiled around masses of fallen timber. Above New Madrid, on the Missouri side, the river embraced a three-mile grove of cottonwood and willow. All this timber was bent *upstream*, slanting against the muddy current. As McBride steered past, wondering at the convulsion that had reversed the vast river and then poured it back again, the forest heaved and his boat lifted. The earth was still quaking.

With his oarsmen toiling, McBride steered in toward New Madrid, but there was no landing place. They passed on and in the dusk ran up on a half-drowned island. During the night repeated earth shocks bumped the boat and the current worried it. Then the craft grated on bottom. Torchlight showed the river falling. Every hour they jumped into the water, pushing off the heavy boat and changing the moorings.

At daylight, with a cold rain falling, they let go. In midday they landed at Little Prairie, thirty miles below New Madrid. The town was gone and at the river's edge McBride saw a row of tilted wooden crosses. His mooring place, he realized, was the burying ground, once at the far edge of the settlement. With morbid wonder he climbed past exposed coffins and burial boxes. He found a dozen cabins collapsed or overturned on ground webbed with fissures. A mile across the creviced prairie he came upon a board lean-to where three Frenchmen crouched around a fire.

Their neighbors, they said, had all fled westward. McBride tramped on to a region of circular pits half-filled with water and ringed in coarse black shale. He took some samples to his boat and put them on the fire. They burned with a strong sulfuric smell.

That night he lay under the coffin-studded bank while earth shocks threw pots and pans from his cabin shelves. When they pulled away next morning, the quakes followed them. For a hundred miles they passed shattered forests and shores gashed and gaping. "All nature," McBride concluded, "appeared in ruins, and seemed to mourn in solitude over her melancholy fate."

On the 21st of March *Niles' Weekly Register* in Baltimore gave a summary of the disaster "near the recent city of New Madrid, Missouri." For two hundred miles, it said, the Mississippi River had altered its course. In many places the river bottom had been lifted, great tracts of land were sunken and flooded, lake beds became fields, islands were washed away, a large area in Tennessee had been turned into lake and marsh, a mountain rose during a night from what had been a plain.

When spring came to the valley the earth grew quiet, but strange tales were told in the river towns. A Missouri merchant had bought a boatload of iron castings, which he stored in his cellar. With the first earth shocks, the ground opened under his house and the castings dropped out of sight. After that fearful night a woman went out to get some breakfast bacon from her smokehouse. The smokehouse was gone and the river was at her kitchen door. A Missouri farmer went out that morning with a milking pail; failing to find his cow he heard a lowing from across the river and saw her grazing in Kentucky. With one of the subterranean explosions near New Madrid, a strange skull was thrown up in a geyser of mud. It was eventually sent to the Natural History Museum in New York where it was identified as the remains of a long-extinct musk-ox.

In Louisville that winter a methodic man had kept a daily record of earth tremors, listing them in six classes of intensity. In thirteen weeks following the first quakes he recorded eight of the greatest severity, ten of the second order, and 1874 shocks in all. The tremors diminished steadily until the middle of March. Then the winter of the earthquake was over, but it would be a wonder and a legend for many years to come.



# The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1870.

## TELEGRAPHIC

### Shock of Earthquake Felt in Northern Ohio, New York and Canada.

#### EARTHQUAKE.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Oct. 20.—This city was visited with a severe shock of earthquake at quarter past eleven o'clock this morning. All the inhabitants rushed terror-stricken into the streets. The excitement is intense. Much confusion prevails and it is impossible to ascertain whether any serious damage was done or not.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—A sharp shock of earthquake was distinctly felt in this city this morning.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 20.—A very visible shock of earthquake was felt here this morning at about eleven o'clock, lasting fifteen or twenty seconds. The National Bank building and the Atwater block and other buildings, swayed to and fro, causing persons occupying upper stories, to flock into the streets. The greatest consternation prevailed. The shock was plainly felt in Meadville, Pa.

MONTREAL, Oct. 20.—At quarter past eleven o'clock this morning, a severe shock of earthquake was felt here. The buildings rocked to and fro and every body rushed into the streets in alarm.

#### LATER.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—The earthquake this morning passed harmlessly through the city. Several school buildings and tenement houses were suddenly vacated, and the high towers and spires in the lower part of the city were made to vibrate perceptibly.

Professor Hough, of the Dudley Observatory, at Albany, thus describes the event: The shock of an earthquake was felt here at 11:15 this forenoon which lasted about one minute. Walls of buildings had very marked vibration; open doors were made to vibrate; objects hanging on walls were put in oscillation, and the clock pendulums swinging north and south were made to vibrate east and west, showing that the earthquake passed in an eastward direction. Since nine a. m. of yesterday the barometer has been falling rapidly.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 20.—Three hundred feet of the bed of the Ogdensburg railroad across Otter Creek, fourteen miles from here, settled ten feet to-day at the time of the earthquake. During the shock the mercury in the registering barometer was in a violent state of agitation.

# The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1870.

[From an Eastern Paper.]

### The Earthquake in Boston and Providence.

The earthquake was the great topic of conversation in Boston yesterday. It is a singular fact that while in some parts of the city whole blocks were violently shaken, in others there was no perceptible movement, and hundreds read an hour afterward the accounts in the newspapers with the utmost astonishment. Although no finished buildings were prostrated, it has been since ascertained that many have been seriously weakened, and their safety rendered a matter of doubt. The upper walls in the Public Library were cracked, as were also the walls of buildings on Washington, Tremont, Congress, Pearl, Devonshire, Hanover, Channing and other streets. Probably a hundred chimneys were shaken down in the city, and at the South End the brick walls of an unfinished building were levelled to the ground. The shock seemed to be heaviest near the water, and many who were on the wharves fled in a complete panic. In some localities whole blocks were emptied of their occupants, who rushed into the streets in affright, expecting a renewal of the shaking-up. In front of a large building on Washington street at one time were gathered in the rain at least a thousand bare-headed girls all in a respectable state of fright, and all declaring that they would never enter the building again. A dozen like scenes were being transacted at the same time in different parts of the city.

The Providence Journal says that 27 minutes past 11 o'clock, yesterday morning, a shock occurred, which was quite perceptible in many quarters of the city, particularly in the Fifth and Ninth Wards. Some of the large buildings on Friendship street were shaken so decidedly that the occupants (jewelers) rushed into the street, creating for the moment, considerable excitement.

A gentleman living on Broadway, in the vicinity of America street, states that his house, a brick one, was violently shaken, giving the inmates a feeling akin to seasickness. Others in that vicinity were affected in a similar manner, and in one instance the usual remedies for sinking at the stomach were applied, in ignorance of the usual natural phenomenon occurring. Others rushed into the street in affright, whence they gazed at the buildings as if expecting them to tumble.

The vibration of the Bridgham school house was so great as to cause a panic among the children.

The shock appears to have been felt, with more or less distinctness throughout the city, and North Providence also had a taste of the rare sensation. The building belonging to Rice & Hayward, on Broad street, second from Pearl, occupied by them as a salesroom, was moved an inch or more from its foundation, and the walls of the Durfee mill on Cranston street, were somewhat cracked.

# DAILY GATE CITY

MARCH 2, 1937

## Earth Tremors in Five States, No Damage Done

COLUMBUS, O., Mar. 2—(P)—Earth tremors shook Ohio between 8:45 and 8:50 a. m. (est.) today, but reports indicated there was no damage.

Accompanied by a slight rumbling in some districts, the quiver shook buildings and caused the movement of desks and chairs. Dishes in homes were knocked to the floor.

One Columbus man telephoned the weather bureau that his house shook violently.

The tremor was felt through the west, central and northern portions of the state. There were no reports from the hilly, southeastern section.

Shocks lasted about two minutes.

School children at Zanesfield in Logan county were dismissed.

"Those things are common," said Wilbur Stout, geologist at Ohio State university. "They are just a readjustment of the outer layers of rock."

"There is tension in the upper crusts and when this tension is relieved a tremor occurs. There is nothing serious about it; just a natural reaction."

Business men in Washington Court House said buildings rocked several minutes. City solicitor W. S. Paxson said he had to lean against a wall.

Occupants of offices in Springfield said desks were moved several inches. Reports of the tremor also came from Cincinnati, Dayton, Toledo, Akron, Lima, Lorain, Bellefontaine, Findlay and Canton.

Stout said the earth shocks could be expected at intervals. The last occurred in Ohio in October, 1935, and also was felt in 16 other states.

Today's tremors were reported in Kentucky, West Virginia, Indiana and Michigan.

Stout described the middle-western area as probably the safest from serious disturbances of any district in the world.

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



# Mississippi is hurling a record volume of water through dam

Torrential rains throughout the watershed since last Friday have caused a sharp rise in the Mississippi which was humping itself of a foot an hour of 0.06 of a foot an hour at Keokuk this morning.

Union Electric power plant opened a record 76 spillway gates in the Keokuk dam this morning to handle the tremendous volume of water moving down the Mississippi. Previous record was 60 during the flood of 1960 which reached a crest of 21.83. There are 119 gates in the dam.

The guage measured 20.99 feet at 8 o'clock this morning and two industrial plants on Commercial Alley which closed earlier this month but had re-opened were down again this morning.

The Keokuk Electro-Metals plants took its No. 10 furnace out of operation late Sunday and closed Nos. 8 and 9 early this morning.

The Hubinger Company ceased operations at 8 this morning.

## See 22 feet

U. S. Engineers are forecasting a crest of 22.3 feet here on May 1, 2 and 3. That would be the all-time high-water mark, almost a foot above the previous record of 21.83 in April of 1960.

The U. S. Weather Bureau at Moline said today that Keokuk could expect a crest of at least 22 feet by May 2 but that it could be higher than that.

Water this morning was lapping at the Illinois approach to the Keokuk Municipal bridge and the Illinois state highway de-

partment had 20 men and a dragline on duty, riprapping and piling up sandbags. One-way traffic was in force.

## Bridge abutment

Beneath the bridge on the Illinois side, Keokuk bridge crews were also busy protecting the east abutment against the terrific current which poured out of the open spillways on the dam and caromed off the old dike approach to the bridge to run at some eight miles an hour along the concrete abutment.

Some 600 tons of rip-rap stone were dumped in the area and a large piece of canvas was laid as a base for sandbags under the direction of Superintendent William Bornsheuer.

Rock Island railroad switch crews were in hip-boots early

Sunday morning to clear cars out of The Hubinger Company plant area and barely beat the flash flood. Agent Russell F. Albro refused to buy the fish story of the switchman stumbling over a 30 foot carp south of the roundhouse.

The Rock Island road train ceased operations when the main line tracks were covered by water at 1 p. m. and the Norfolk and Western was forced to leave Keokuk early before the flood reached its terminal.

## Des Moines booming

The flood-gates which had been removed from Highway 61 north of Canton, Mo., last week were returned into position. Highway 61-136 below the Des Moines bridge here has never been opened to traffic which still uses the St. Francisville bridge.

At St. Francisville this morning the Des Moines river was reported to have risen four feet.

When the river reached 17.2 ft. April 10 the Air Reduction Chemical and Carbide plant on Commercial Alley closed and has been out of operation since.

The Hubinger Company closed April 13 and reopened April 20. The Electro-Metals shut down with the river at 20.5 feet April 15 and reopened April 19 when the river dropped to 19.5.

## The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

MONDAY, APR. 26, 1965 — 5



## The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

TUESDAY, APR. 27, 1965 — 3

AWAY TO WORK WE GO—Powered by a tractor instead of oxen, this covered wagon is transporting employees of the Keokuk Steel Casting Company through

the deep water on Commercial Alley to the plant where pumps of all types have been keeping the Mississippi at bay and the plant operating. —Gate City





ONLY TRESPASSERS HERE these days are mudpuppies, carp, eels, snails and possibly a few water snakes.

This is a scene on Commercial Alley with the flood-glutted Mississippi all over the place. —Gate City

## *Mississippi falls slightly*

# Weather bureau experts work on crest forecast

As is so often the case when the flood-bloated Mississippi starts throwing its weight around in earnest, its actions baffle the experts.

Weather bureau officials in Moline were making a careful study of their charts this morning before making any further crest predictions. Tuesday they said Keokuk could expect 23 feet by Friday.

They expect to make a forecast around noon today.

### 21.81 last night

At Keokuk the river reached the high point of its current rise at 21.81 feet last night at 8 o'clock. Then it started to fall off slightly and was at 21.51 at 9 o'clock this

## The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA WEDNESDAY, APR. 28, 1965 — 5

morning, a drop of three-tenths of a foot. It dropped one-hundredth between 8 and 9 a. m.

Oddly enough the fall at Keokuk started well before the levee break in the South Quincy Drainage district between Quincy and Marblehead early this morning which flooded almost 6,000 acres of land and a number of industries.

### Rock bridge approach

Workmen this morning were still dumping rock along the sides of the Illinois approach to the Keokuk Municipal bridge and heroic ef-

forts were being made to shore up levees at Gregory Landing and Alexandria, Mo. It was reported that a levee along the Des Moines near the William Winkelman farm showed signs of deterioration this morning.

On the river road south of Warsaw traffic has been stopped just below the battery plant which is surrounded by water.

### Niota fighting

Feverish work also is in progress at Niota, Ill., across the river from Fort Madison where students from the Nauvoo-Colusa and Fort Madison high schools and Western Il-

linois University joined the flood fighters. Tuesday afternoon wind was blowing water over the levee but it diminished during the night.

A break in the levee would cover the town with five feet of water.

### Crest is flat

The weather bureau Tuesday warned that the current crest on the Mississippi is very flat and that stages a little below crest will be reached some 48 hours before the crest actually arrives. It says that all communities should take all precautionary action as soon as possible.

The Burlington railroad announced today it has suspended all service into Iowa as a result of the closing of the Burlington bridge and is routing its trains through Galesburg into Quincy.

At 21.81 feet last night, the Mississippi here was only three-hundredths of a foot below the all time stage of 21.83 reached in April of 1960. The crest of the first flood this month was 20.8 feet.

THE GREATEST QUEST NEVER CALLED HISTORY  
B. I. HICKNEY, KEOKUK, IOWA



# Mississippi hurtles past Keokuk at record 22 foot stage today

More silt-clogged and debris-laden water is rolling down the Mississippi river past Keokuk today than ever before in recorded history.

At 9 o'clock this morning the gauge at Lock 19 read 21.99 feet, sixteen-hundredths of a foot above the all-time peak of 21.83 recorded in the April flood of 1960, Keokuk's worst until now.

The 21.83 reading was reached at 3 o'clock this morning after which it rose 0.11 of a foot to 21.94 at 7 a.m.

By 10 o'clock this morning the gauge read 22.02 feet.

## 90 gates open

Another record for the books was established by Union Electric Company which had 90 spillway gates in the dam opened this morning to handle the great pressure of water pouring downstream.

Superintendent R. W. McCreath said that additional gates might have to be opened today if the river continues to rise. The crest was reported at Fort Madison this morning and the weather bureau's latest forecast called for a Keokuk crest of 22 feet today.

Some unofficial observers here feared it would go a half foot higher.

The Keokuk Steel Casting Company plant, only one of Commercial Alley to weather the flood, was still in operation this morning with every available pump hurling water back into the river as it seeped in.

By JOHN MCCLAIN

QUINCY, Ill. (AP)—A sea of water, sometimes stretching four miles wide, swirls along a course where the mighty Mississippi River once rolled slowly by.

It carries with it tons of debris, silt and topsoil, and boats, sheds and other objects torn away by the force of the flood.

## As seen from air

An aerial tour between Quincy and Gulfport, Ill., shows miles of muddy water, barge tows tied to trees where the shore once was, floating logs and hundreds of rooftops — but in many cases, the houses are out of sight.

In other instances, houses stand aloof and lonely on stilts—empty and surrounded by the worst Mississippi River flood of the century.

## 35,000 acres flooded

Between Quincy and the completely inundated town of Gulfport, about 35,000 acres of farmland lie beneath the rising water — almost 20,000 acres in Henderson County and another 15,000 in the Quincy area.

Roads often can be determined only by a line of utility poles. U. S. 34 in Henderson

County and Illinois 57 south of Quincy suddenly disappear as they slope gently into the creeping flood.

Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad tracks stretch for miles and come to a sudden halt several miles north of Gulfport. Five hundred feet of track have been washed away by water.

Where islands once stood, only treetops can be seen, appearing to tread the muddy water that boils through the Keokuk, Iowa; Canton, Mo.; and Quincy dams along the route.

## Losing battle

The Delmar Russell family of eight left their farm three miles east of Gulfport Wednesday, rowing to higher ground in a canoe. Their landing site was covered Thursday with several feet of water.

"I'm fighting a losing battle," Russell told his wife by walkie-talkie from their threatened

home Wednesday. He had remained behind for several hours, building a small dike around the house where water was beginning to leak through basement windows.

During a flight over the area Thursday, only the roof of the Russell house could be seen. The tops of the barn and several silos also protruded from the high water.

Farther down stream, embattled workers swarmed over levees at Niota, Ill., looking like ants from the air. Other workers could be seen in the Quincy area.

Several miles away, a more fortunate farmer was plying a field above the danger of the flood. But Delmar Russell and other farmers, whose lands have been inundated by the flood, probably will not have that opportunity this season.

As Russell's wife said: "We won't be able to use this land for the rest of the year."



The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

FRIDAY, APR. 30, 1965 — 11

MISSISSIPPI FLOOD WATERS at Gulfport, Ill. a community of 250 across the river from Burlington, Ia. Ten feet of water swept through the establishment of

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Martin which housed a tavern, liquor store, and living quarters.

(AP Wirephoto)

84





85  
GREATEST VOLUME OF WATER on record, poured through the open spillways of the Union Electric Company power house dam during late April. Never be-

fore since the dam was completed in 1913 had so many gates been open to ease the pressure of the swollen river.





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

122

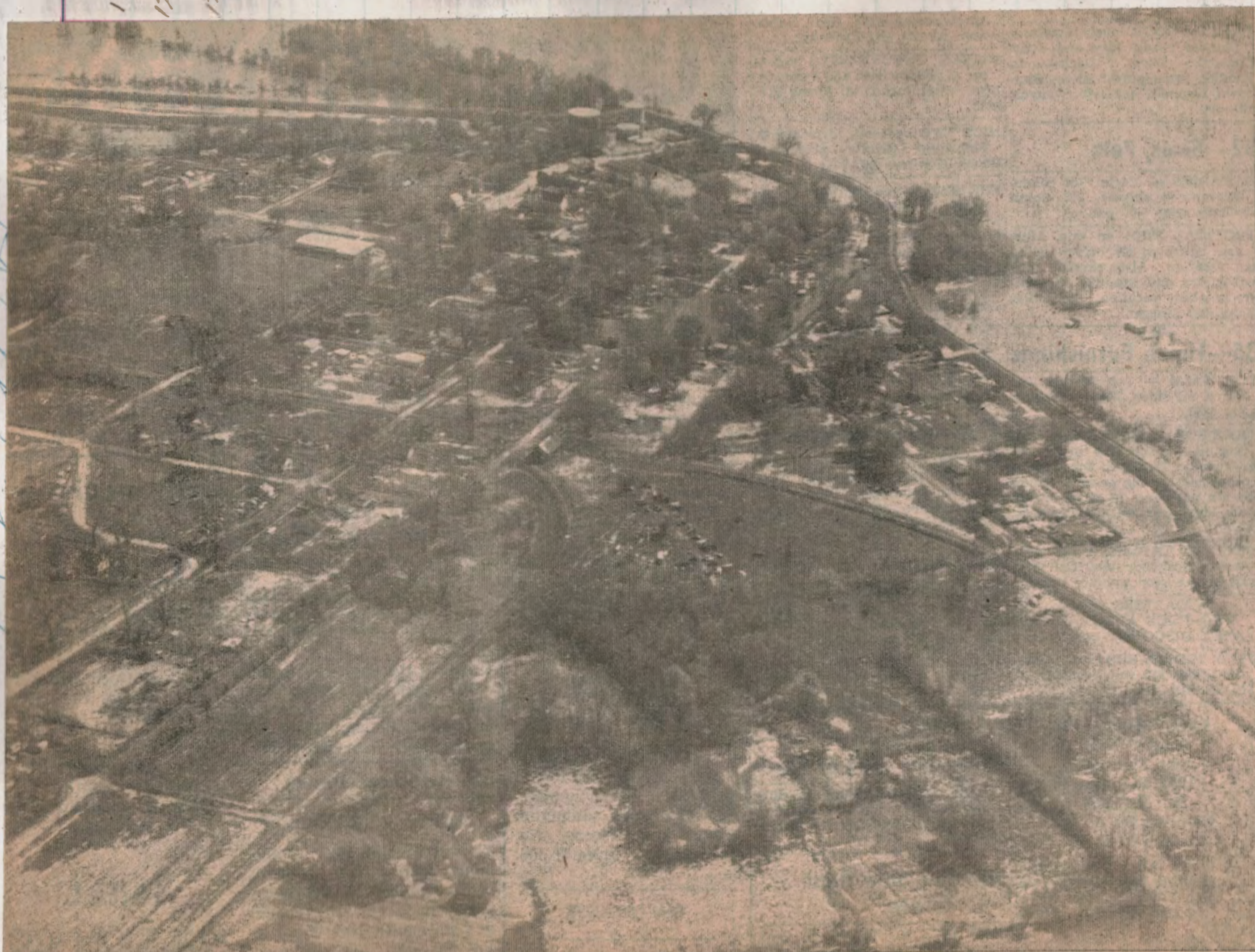
128

136

140



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



124  
135  
126

PERSERVERANCE AND PERSPIRATION paid off at Alexandria, Mo. this year when it weathered the greatest Mississippi river flood of the century. Threatened many times with sandboils, its protecting

86

levees held thanks to constant patrol and elevation with sandbags and flashboards. The schoolhouse, the flat roof of which can be seen at top left, was surrounded by seepwater. —Aerial photo by Dave Bellamy





87

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? This is a view of northeastern Clark county, Mo., taken above the highway and railway bridges across the Des Moines river south of Keokuk. Alexandria, Mo., which

apparently has ridden out the worst flood in the history of the Mississippi, which reached a crest of 22.14 feet here Saturday, can be seen in the left center.

—Leo Gredell, aerial



# Mississippi falling slowly after record 22.14 crest

Keokuk apparently has ridden out its worst Mississippi flood since the days of the Indians.

Last and greatest of the two-pronged April flood hits its crest here at 22.14 feet between 3 and 4 a.m. Saturday and since then has been receding at a slow rate.

It was falling this morning about 0.01 to 0.02 of a foot an hour and had dropped to 21.45 at 10 a.m.

## 89 gates open

Union Electric Company, which opened a record 90 spillway gates on the Keokuk dam to handle the unprecedented volume of water, had closed one this morning and power plant officials are closely following the situation on both the upper and lower river.

Until now Keokuk's worst flood occurred in April of 1960 when a crest of 21.83 feet was reached. Only industrial plant on Commercial Alley which has weathered the flood this year is Keokuk Steel Casting Company which has had pumps in constant operation.

The recession is expected to continue at a very slow rate and water-logged levees, although they appear to be holding up well at Alexandria, Gregory Landing, Niota and

in Green Bay, constant surveillance is being maintained.

## Quincy break

The final one-third of the Indian Grave Drainage District, located north of Quincy, filled with water Saturday, after a 100 foot section of the water-soaked Mississippi river levee failed at approximately 9 a.m. Saturday.

The 100-foot section of the levee slid out from the tremendous pressure of the record Mississippi river flood. Within 10 minutes the levee break was 200 feet wide and nearby sections of the levee were going fast. The levee break took place just below the base line road and between 1½ and 2 miles south of the mouth of the Rock and Ursa diversion channel.

The Mississippi river levee break was a heartbreaking defeat for the Indian Grave farmers and Illinois National Guardsmen who fought hard for two weeks to hold the levee along the Rock and Ursa diversion channel after the northern two-thirds of this district flooded following an earlier break Saturday, April 17.

A total of 5,800 acres of farm land was flooded in this latest levee break. The earlier break April 17 had flooded 10,500 acres of farm land in

the northern two-thirds of the drainage district.

The remaining section of the Indian Grave levee failed when the river stage at nearby Quincy was 24.66 feet which is higher than the previous record stage of 24.4 feet at Quincy in April, 1960.

## Call meetings

Congressman John R. Schmidhauser announced today that he will hold three meetings on Tuesday, May 4, with officials of local governing bodies to assist them in obtaining flood relief from various agencies of the federal government. Schmidhauser stated that officials from the Office of Emergency Planning, the Small Business Administration, the Agriculture Department, the Farmers Home Administration, the Bureau of Public Roads, the Public Health Service, the Corps of Engineers, and the Coordinator of the Disaster Program for the State of Iowa will be present at each of these meetings to discuss the type of assistance that their agency is able to provide, and the procedures for obtaining this assistance.

Congressman Schmidhauser announced that these meetings would be held in the Scott county court house in Davenport at 7:00 a.m. (C.S.T.), the

Des Moines county court house in Burlington at 11:00 a.m. (C.S.T.), and the Lee county court house in Fort Madison at 4:30 p.m. (C.S.T.). All officials of local governing bodies affected by the recent flooding of the Mississippi river are invited and are urged to attend the meeting nearest their home.

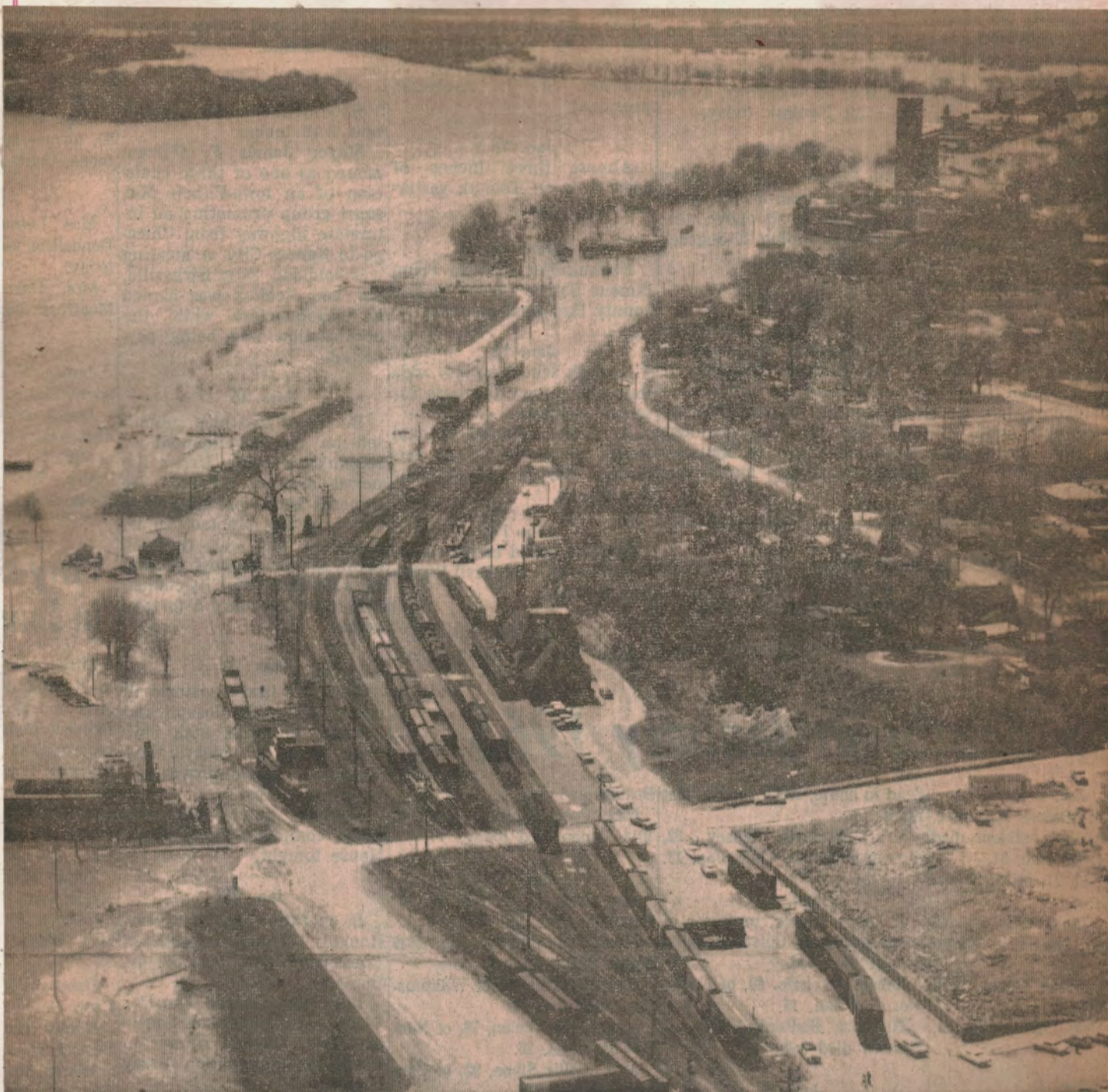
The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

MONDAY, MAY 3, 1965 — 5

88





**KEOKUK RIVER FRONT**, extending from the River Museum, George M. Verity, front left, to the industrial complex, upper right, was inundated to its greatest

extent in history during April, 1965 when the Mississippi reached an unprecedented crest of 22.14 feet May 1.



# Flood Scenes Around Keokuk

## Commercial Alley is Under Water

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1929



In this picture taken from the flooded industrial district of Commercial Alley and looking toward the Des Moines river bridge the encroachment of the flood waters of the Mississippi on Highway No. 61 is clearly shown. The picture was taken at the turn of the road below the Electro Metals company plant. The water here has crept even higher as the flood has grown in proportion in the last couple of days.

THE DAILY GATE CITY MARCH 23, 1929



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

## THE DAILY GATE CITY. Old Time Flood in Commercial Alley

For those people who like to recall old times, here is a flood in Commercial Alley district back in 1888. They had some floods in those days, too. This picture is taken looking toward the Des Moines river bridge, and shows the old Taber mill and a log raft to the left. The railroad tracks are under water as the buried switch target in the foreground shows. This picture is in possession of the Kiefer family of this city, and was loaned for this occasion.



The Rock Island District Corps of Engineers has furnished 2,750,000 sandbags through April 28.



The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

FRIDAY, APR. 30, 1965 — 3

**TRACKS GO OUT** — Mississippi river flood waters swept away a flood-reinforced Burlington Railroad underpass this week. The view is toward the east on

tracks leading from Burlington to Chicago which are now separated by approximately 100 yards of water. (AP Wirephoto)

## Mississippi begins slow rise after low of 21.1 feet today

Old Man River started throwing out his chest again this morning in the Keokuk area.

After dropping to 21.10 from 3 to 4 a.m., the Mississippi began a slow rise which had brought the stage to 21.19 at 9 a.m., up six-hundredths of a foot from 21.3 at 7 a.m.

The rise is expected to continue to an anticipated crest of 22.5 feet for an all-time record on Saturday, May 1.

### Alexandria seems safe

With the flood situation extremely critical south of Keokuk, the St. Louis Weather Bureau has set up emergency meteorological stations at Quincy and Hannibal to keep constant check on the river.

Levees protecting Alexandria and northern Clark county appeared to be in good

shape and flood-fighters there are confident of riding out the crest unless unforeseen circumstances complicate matters.

### National Guard

As a precautionary measure, however, the 175th military police battalion of the Missouri National Guard at Moberly, Mo., was sent to Clark county to help with levee guard duty at Alexandria and Gregory Landing.

South of Quincy where a break in a levee occurred early Wednesday morning, flood water had covered Route 57 and traffic was blocked by state police and national guardsmen. The big Gardner-Denver plant in the

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

THURSDAY, APR. 29, 1965 — 9

area continued operations with pumps eliminating seepage water.

### Ferry runs

Allen Blackmore's Canton, Mo. ferry which has been doing yeoman work during the flood, was sent out Wednesday afternoon to rescue two national guard trucks in the Indian Grave drainage district which has been inundated since April 17.

The trucks were on the Leonard Morley farm, protected by private levees which were admitting seepage Wednesday. The farm was regarded as in danger.

### Six levees break

A total of six organized drainage districts have failed

now during the record 1965 flood. Four drainage districts totaling about 20,000 acres of land are now flooded in the Burlington, Iowa, area. This includes Henderson County Drainage Districts Nos. 1, 2 and 3 on the Illinois side of the river, and Des Moines County Drainage District No. 8 on the Iowa side of the river north of Burlington.

Two drainage districts totaling about 15,000 acres of land have failed in the Quincy, Illinois, area. This includes the northern two-thirds of the Indian Grave Drainage District north of Quincy; and the South Quincy Drainage and Levee District south of Quincy. The southern one-third of the Indian Grave Drainage District remained dry after levees along the Rick and Ursa Creeks diversion channel held back the floodwaters.





The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1965 — 9

**YOU MAY NEVER SEE THE LIKE AGAIN.** As the Mississippi neared its crest of 22.14 feet Friday, the river was flush with the top of the inner approach wall to Keokuk Lock 19 at the left. It was the highest stage

on record topping the previous peak of 21.83 in 1960 by 0.31 of a foot. The River Museum, George M. Verity, can be seen below the bridge, apparently afloat, although it has been pumped full of water for ballast.

—Gate City

# Levee breaks south of Quincy 7,700 more acres are flooded

**HANNIBAL, Mo. (AP)**—Mississippi River flood water crashed through a levee north of Hannibal and south of Quincy, Ill., at the Rock Creek drainage district today on the Illinois side of the river, inundating about 7,700 acres, most of it farm land.

## River wins

The water already had covered 10,500 acres in the same area after it broke through another levee April 17. The river won a long battle with flood workers who tried to save the second levee.

Most of the residents of the area already had been moved out. A few were evacuated today. As far as was known, there were no casualties from the new break.

The break was expected to take some flood pressure off Hannibal, where 15 city blocks have up to a foot of water in

them. The break was five miles south of Quincy, about 15 miles north of Hannibal.

## Crest

A crest expected Sunday is expected to climax the floods that have run from Minnesota to Missouri.

Churning river water, which has claimed 12 lives in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Illinois and caused almost \$150 million in damage, is expected to flatten out in the wide river banks of the lower Mississippi.

The U.S. Weather Bureau said

## MAY DAY CLASHES

**ATHENS, Greece (AP)**—Several hundred workers clashed with police today after traditional May Day demonstrations in the Greek capital. A police spokesman said several were injured, including police officers.

the water would crest between 25 and 25.5 feet Sunday at Quincy, Ill., where the flood stage is 17 feet.

A crest between 24.6 and 25 feet will hit about midnight Sunday at Hannibal — a river town with no levees.

## Tourists

"About the only damage we expect at Hannibal — except for a little mud and silt — will be from tourists," a policeman said. The officer said the streets were jammed Friday by persons "who were just driving down to gawk at the river."

Almost a foot of water covers 15 square blocks of the downtown area — but no one is worried. Only about 25 families have been evacuated because of water surrounding their homes.

While businessmen in Hannibal sandbagged their doors and built wooden bridges four feet above the water, the grim fight

against the backlash of the river continued upstream.

## Subsides

The crest has subsided at levees at Dubuque, Clinton and Davenport, Iowa and Moline, East Moline and Rock Island, Ill. But the water still pushes at the sodden dikes.

Workers battled the river at Niota, Ill., where soft spots kept appearing in the dikes. Workers reinforced soft spots or boils at Fort Madison, Iowa, just across the muddy river.

The U.S. Army Corps of Engineers estimated the record floods had caused about \$10 million in damage between Dubuque, Iowa and Hannibal.

## Chuckle

A man who can see both sides of a question isn't much good in a hot argument.

(T-M, WRR Gen. Fea. Corp.)

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

END

ay





**GREATEST VOLUME OF WATER** ever to roll down the Mississippi river at Keokuk made it necessary to open a record 78 spillway gates on the Keokuk dam this morning. Until this year the previous record was 60 gates at the peak of the 1960 flood when the stage

reached 21.83 feet. R. W. McCreath, Union Electric power plant superintendent, said this morning that the estimated volume of water pouring through the plant penstocks and gates is 336,000 cubic feet per second. In 1960 the volume was estimated at 280,000.

—Gate City

## *Estimate river flow at Keokuk at 336,000 cu. feet per second*

Although the Mississippi river stage at Keokuk has been holding fairly steady since the two-foot jump of Saturday and Sunday, the greatest volume of water in history is tumbling down the main stem today.

It has necessitated the opening of a record 78 spillway gates on the Union Electric Company dam, an increase of two since Monday morning and 18 more than were open in April of 1960 when the river reached its all-time crest of

21.83 feet.

**21.57 feet**

R. W. McCreath, power plant superintendent, said this morning that the water is flowing through the dam and turbine penstocks at an estimated rate of 336,000 cubic

feet per second. In 1960 the flow was 280,000 cubic feet per second.

The Keokuk river gauge read 21.52 feet at 1 o'clock this morning and at 9 it was 21.57 for a rise of five-hundredths of a foot. The stage

93



this morning represented a rise of .67 of a foot since Monday morning.

#### Alexandria at work

At Alexandria, Mo. some 465 residents were warned to leave their homes as a precautionary measure late Monday afternoon although the levees were holding. Sheriff Charles Milligan of Clark county took the names of all persons whose homes might be in danger, particularly those of advanced years, so that they could be removed to safety in the event of a levee break.

Some 28 Keokuk Boy Scouts joined resident volunteers Monday in strengthening levees along the Mississippi, Des Moines and Fox rivers. Both the Des Moines and Fox were falling today but the Mississippi was backing up into their mouths.

The Clark county Red Cross has established a station in the Alexandria school house and has provided cots and food for volunteers. Mayor Albert Davis said Monday night that additional volunteers were needed to fill sandbags and patrol the levees.

#### Predict 22.5

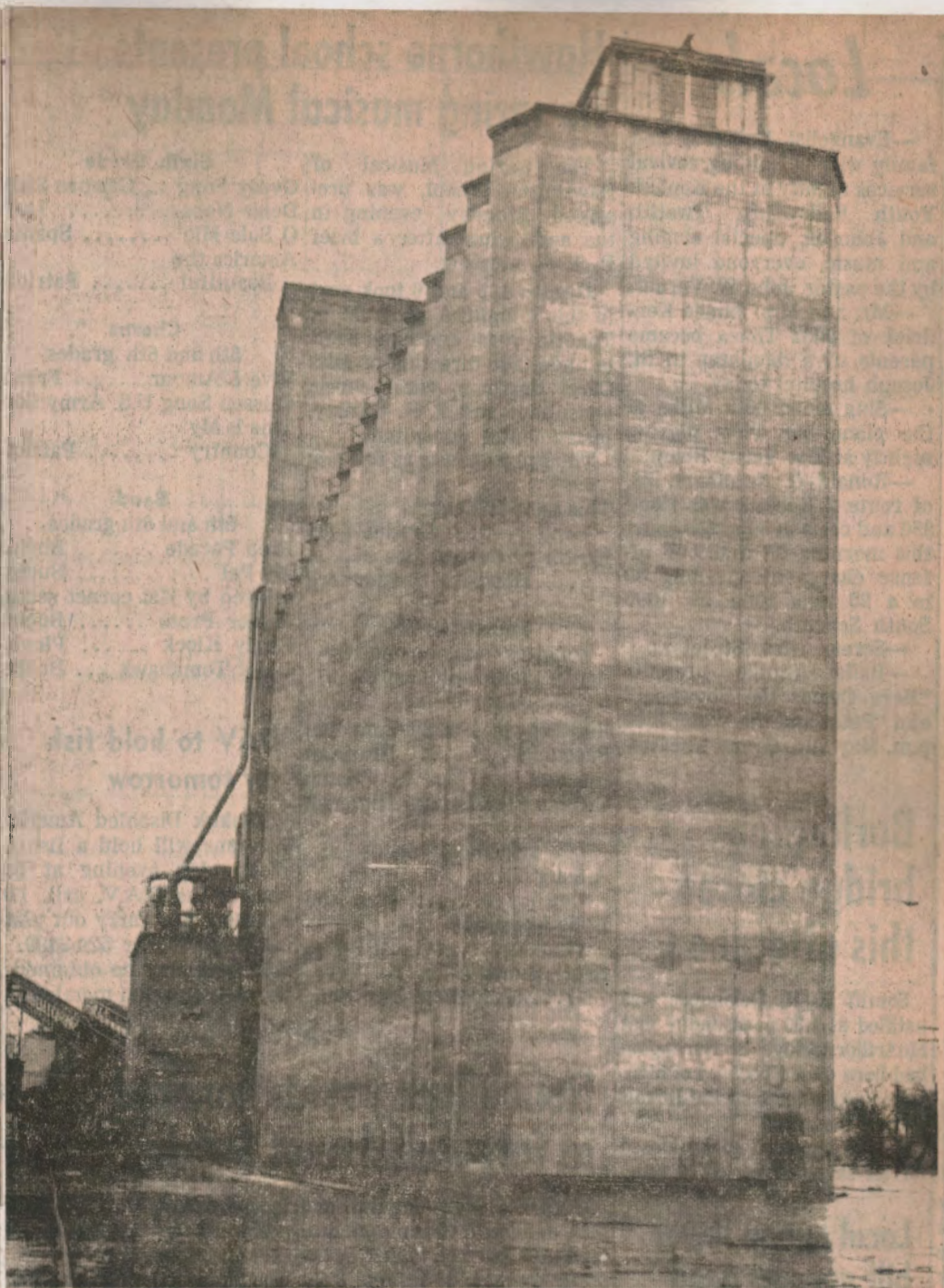
The Weather Bureau has increased its crest forecast for Keokuk to a record level of 22.5 feet from Wednesday until May 1. This is seven-tenths of a foot higher than the record of 21.8 in 1960.

The flood crest forecast at Warsaw has been raised to 26.5 from Wednesday to May 1 and a record 23 feet has been forecast for Gregory Landing, Mo. this week. A new record of 22.2 feet is also expected at Canton, Mo.

Illinois still had workmen dumping rock along the sides of the approach to the Municipal bridge this morning but traffic was still moving.

The situation at Niota, Ill. across the river from Fort Madison as touch and go and Henderson county Drainage district No. 3 on the Illinois side of the river between Oquawka and Dam 18 was filling with water which flowed over 200 feet of the levee near the pumping plant Sunday night.

An estimated 2,500 acres of land is flooded.



**SANDBAGGING OPERATIONS** were under way Monday afternoon around the huge corn elevators built by The Hubinger Company last year. Water from the swollen Mississippi at 21.5 feet covered the plant area.

—Gate City

#### The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

TUESDAY, APR. 27, 1965 — 9

THE GREAT DIRT HEAP CALLED HISTORY  
N. L. HUCKEL - KEOKUK, IOWA

94





THIS CAR WAS DRY when Vernon Riter of the Keokuk Steel Casting Company parked it Monday morning

before proceeding to the plant by truck. By afternoon it was in water as shown here. —Gate City

# Iowa, Illinois engaged in crucial battle with surging Mississippi

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The bloated Mississippi River churned through streets, homes and fields in Illinois and Iowa today, battering relentlessly at soggy dikes while volunteers fought the river's worst spring rampage in history.

Workers faced another day of trying to hold back the water in Burlington, Iowa. The Weather Bureau in a revised forecast said the river would crest at 22.5 feet in Davenport late Wednesday.

The Quad Cities area of Iowa and Illinois, with a population of 270,058, was hit again and again as the river bowled over levees and rushed unimpeded into cities and fields.

More residents were removed from the area Monday. More than 3,000 persons have left their homes in Illinois. Damage

has been estimated at \$30 million by Gov. Otto Kerner.

## Governor's tour

In Iowa, Gov. Harold Hughes

made an aerial tour of the stricken area and estimated damage at \$50 million. Other estimates have gone as high as \$200 million. More than 3,000 persons have abandoned their homes.

The river was six feet over the 15-foot flood stage in the Quad Cities area—Rock Island, Moline and East Moline in Illinois and Davenport in Iowa. At Rock Island, it stood at 21.7 feet.

## Burlington levee

The Mississippi surged over and through a crushed 4½-mile levee north of Burlington Monday and inundated 3,200 acres of

farm land. Some 400 National Guardmen who had been reinforcing the dike were ordered to withdraw. About 150 families had been removed from the area.

In Rock Island, volunteers struggled to keep intact a 3½-mile levee protecting a 300-home housing project. If the dike breaks, officials said up to six feet of water would flow into the project. Most of the 1,200 residents had abandoned their homes.

A small levee buckled late Monday on the northwest side of Rock Island, putting an industrial area under water.

## Drains back up

A new problem plagued Rock Island officials: storm drains have begun backing up in the city of 51,000 population.

Another section of Rock Island, Big Island, was inundated when a canal and the Rock River backed up and flooded 50 to 400 homes. Five hundred per-

sons were taken out by boat. Another 500 who moved to upper floors were expected to leave today.

"It looks like the entire island is going to go" a Red Cross spokesman said.

The river punched through a dike on Henderson Creek in Illinois about five miles north of Burlington and poured into the community of Gulfport. The 400 residents evacuated Gulfport Saturday night.

## Gulfport doomed

A second levee went out on Henderson Creek Tuesday, making it almost certain the "ghost town" of Gulfport will be inundated.

Water pouring in behind the Mississippi levee there posed an additional threat, and it appeared Highway 34 would be cut off.

Special arrangements were made Tuesday with the Burlington Railroad to ferry an es-

95





**LAST POINT OF ADVANCE** for automobiles taking men to work at Keokuk Steel Casting Company further down Commercial Alley, right, is shown in the foreground of this picture taken from the top of The Hubinger Company elevators Tuesday afternoon.

From there they are transported by truck and boat. The automobiles in the background are in a junk yard. Monday afternoon it was possible for a car to make the turn from South Fifth, lower right into the other road just above it. It was covered with water Tuesday.

—Gate City

estimated 650 Illinois flood workers to Burlington, across the River, if the highway is flooded.

More than 1,500 persons have evacuated Fulton, Ill., a town of 3,800 across the river from Clinton, Iowa. Fulton has been accessible only by boat since Friday.

#### Water supply

Moline's water plant remained a problem for officials as flood waters seeped through a levee.

If the dike should burst, the city's 48,000 residents would be without water.

Mayor James Arndt urged residents to conserve a week's supply of drinking water.

Water seeped through weakening dikes into a 12-block industrial section of Moline.

In East Moline, hundreds of homes were filled with water over a 20-block area as volunteers strove to strengthen dikes. More than 700 East Moline residents, one-third of the town's population, had been evacuated.

In Davenport, across the river from Rock Island, workers labored to reinforce sagging dikes.

In Bettendorf, adjoining Davenport, hundreds of volunteers worked on the town's only levee.

But officials said they did not expect it to hold.

#### Dubuque holds

Upstream in Iowa, dikes continued to hold at Dubuque, and the city's crest of 26.8 feet—nearly ten feet over flood stage—was expected to start receding slowly Tuesday.

Unless one of the dikes gives way, Dubuque appeared to have won its mighty battle with the Mississippi.

Tired college youths working on Dubuque levees early Monday were taken to the American Legion Building for hot coffee and sandwiches, and found the food being served by a group of Clarke College girls.

The girls were recruited from their dormitories by nuns who

had been told of the weariness of young levee workers by Mayor Robert Horgan. The mayor also heads the Political Science Department at Clarke.

#### Typhoid shots

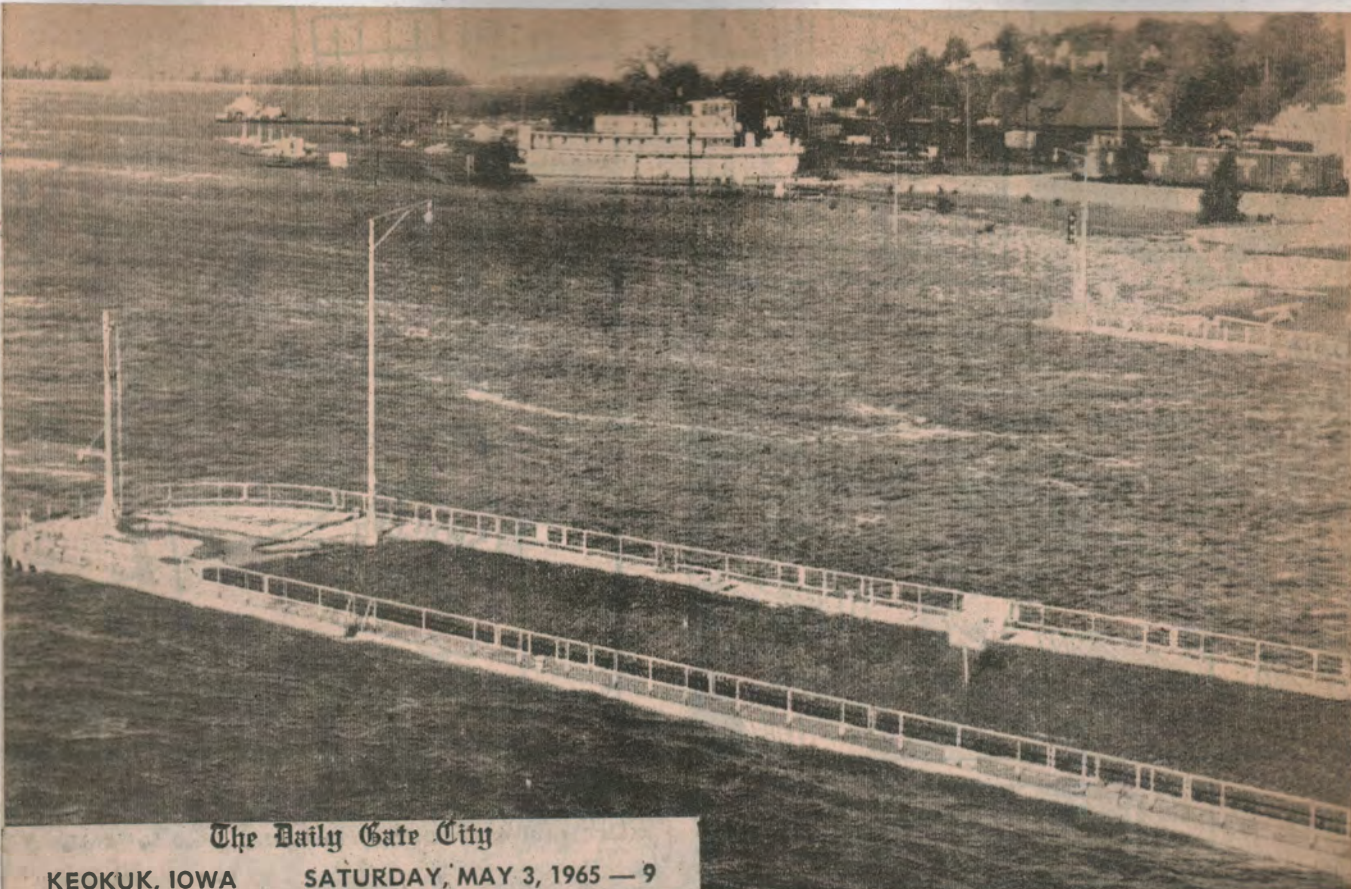
Over 14,000 persons had received typhoid shots in Clinton, as that city continued its battle against the river.

The Mississippi was expected to crest at Clinton at 25 feet about midnight Tuesday. Flood stage is 16 feet.

A dike broke at the DuPont Cellophane Plant about two miles south of Clinton late Monday. The break was estimated to be 40 feet wide. **END**

THE GREAT ILLINOIS RIVER FLOOD  
BY THE ILLINOIS RIVER COMMISSION  
IN COOPERATION WITH THE  
U.S. ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS  
AND THE U.S. NAVY  
1966





The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1965 — 9

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER had just passed its record crest of 22.14 feet Saturday when this picture was taken from the Municipal bridge. In the foreground is the outer wall of the approach to Lock 19. The inner

wall, right, is almost flush with the water level. The River Museum, George M. Verity, her hull pumped full of water to keep her on the concrete foundation, appears to be riding in the river again. —Gate City

## Worst flood soon to run its course

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS  
Soggy dikes held back the powerful thrust of the swollen Mississippi River in the Hannibal, Mo.-Quincy, Ill., area today as residents of other communities up and down the river waited for the worst spring flood in history to run its course.

"A flood of this magnitude is calculated to occur only once in 100 years," the Interior Department reported, confirming that the flood was the biggest on record.

### Deaths, damage

The flood, which began in Minnesota and Wisconsin during March when snow began to melt, has taken 14 lives and caused \$150 million damage in five states.

In the Hannibal-Quincy area, the river is on the rise again toward a predicted crest Tuesday.

Only 23 families have been evacuated from low-lying areas in Hannibal. About 100 persons have fled their homes in Quincy.

Hannibal has no levee protecting its population of 20,000. The water had begun falling in a 15-block industrial area which has been flooded for about a week and most of the streets are passable.

A broken levee Saturday night five miles south of Quincy, a city of 45,000, took some of the pressure off the Hannibal area.

After the levee break, floodwaters ran 15 feet deep across 7,700 acres of farmland. It increased the amount of land under water in Adams County, Ill., to 25,000 acres. More than 20,000 acres were covered upstream in Henderson County, 70 miles to the north.

When the levee broke, the river began receding.

The Mississippi dropped Saturday night at Quincy from Wednesday's record high of 24.8 feet to 23.5 feet. The high in Hannibal was 24.6 Friday, but it fell to 23.6 early Sunday.

The river began rising again, however, and the U.S. Weather Bureau predicted a crest Tues-

day of 24.7 feet in Quincy and 24.5 feet in Hannibal.

The Mississippi has been over flood stage — which is 16 feet — since April 6.

Upriver from the Quincy-Hannibal area, several small towns were hammered by the floods.

### Keithsburg, Hull

Officials feared that battered levees would not hold in the Illinois towns of Keithsburg, with 963 residents, and in Hull, population 535. Most of Hull's residents have been evacuated.

Gulfport, Ill., was marked only by the peaks of roofs and treetops. The 250 residents fled two weeks ago.

Sandbagging continued in Nianta, Ill., across the river from Fort Madison, Iowa.

Water receded at the rate of three inches an hour in the Quad Cities area of Davenport, Iowa, and Moline, Rock Island and East Moline, Ill.

Officials have said the crisis will be over when the crest passes Quincy and Hannibal and

the waters level out in the wider channel of the lower Mississippi.

Government officials said the record water discharge in St. Paul, Minn., exceeded the previous maximum flood in 1952 by 38 per cent.

A spokesman for the Geological Survey in St. Paul said, "During the April 12-21 period at St. Paul, the Minnesota and Mississippi rivers discharged more than 800 billion gallons of water, enough to supply the needs of two cities the size of New York for about a year."

In Iowa, businessmen at Clinton planned to reopen their stores Monday after being closed for ten days to keep non-essential traffic from the flood-endangered downtown area.



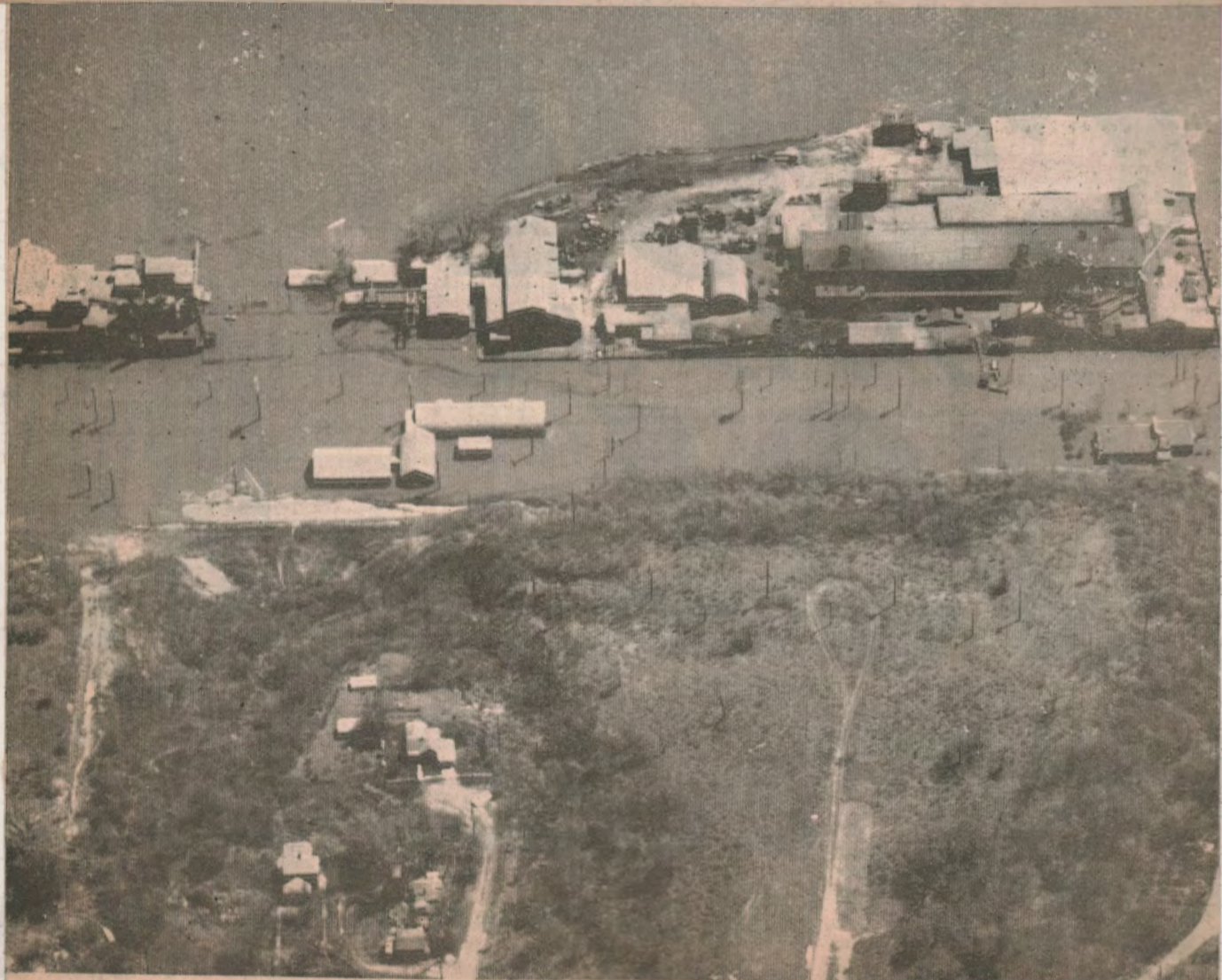
KEO. ELECTRO-METALS ALL AWASH.



99  
134

ALL OF THE INDUSTRIAL PLANTS along Commercial Alley were covered with water during April as the Mississippi rolled down in its greatest flood in history. This is the Keokuk Electro-Metals plant, com-

pletely isolated from land. Only the Keokuk Steel Casting Company adjoining it on the north was able to remain in operation as a result of heroic measures.



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

1965 FLOOD. KEO. STEEL CASTING. CONTINUED OPERATION.

98





IT WOULD TAKE A BOAT to reach a boat at Howard's Boat Dock on the river front this morning. The flooded Mississippi has been carrying a heavy cargo of trees

and branches during the last few days and driftwood is piled up in the foreground.

—Gate City

## River to rise at Keokuk

# 6.59 inch rain increases flood woes below Muscatine

A cloudburst which dumped 6.59 inches of rain at Lock and Dam 16 north of Muscatine last night will add considerable height to the flood crest at Keokuk next week.

Although the crest had been refigured Friday for 20.5 feet by next Friday, April 30, it will probably go higher than that because of the heavy rains north of Keokuk last night.

**Rainfall amounts**  
Muscatine itself had 2.27,

Dubuque 1.13, Davenport 1.16 and Moline 2.07. Showers and thunderstorms are forecast at Keokuk for today and tonight.

The Mississippi was at 18.7 feet at 7 o'clock this morning on the Keokuk gauge and had remained unchanged for three hours. It represented a rise of one-tenth of a foot since Friday morning.

## The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

SATURDAY, APR. 24, 1965 — 5

Burlington reported 18.3 feet this morning, a rise of 0.3, Keithsburg 17.6, up 0.7, Muscatine 22.4, up 1.6, Davenport 20, up 1.3 and Dubuque 26.4, up six-tenths.

Winds from the northeast 12 to 20 miles an hour are indicated for Keokuk today and tonight, gusting in thunderstorms. Sunday will be decreasingly cloudy and cooler with a high in the mid 60's.

## Urges vigilance

Col. Howard Coffman, district engineer of the Rock Island district, U. S. Corps of Engineers is asking all persons responsible for flood protection to be vigilant around the clock as the 1965 flood reaches its crisis period in the Rock Island district.

In a statement from the Clock Tower office Friday afternoon he said:

"Record river stages have been or soon will be reached from Guttenberg, Iowa to Saverton, Mo. Outstanding work has been performed by people of the Valley in raising levees and erecting emergency flood protection work.

## 24-hour patrols

"During the crisis period, I urge all drainage districts, municipalities and leaders to establish and maintain 24-hour patrols and also all flood

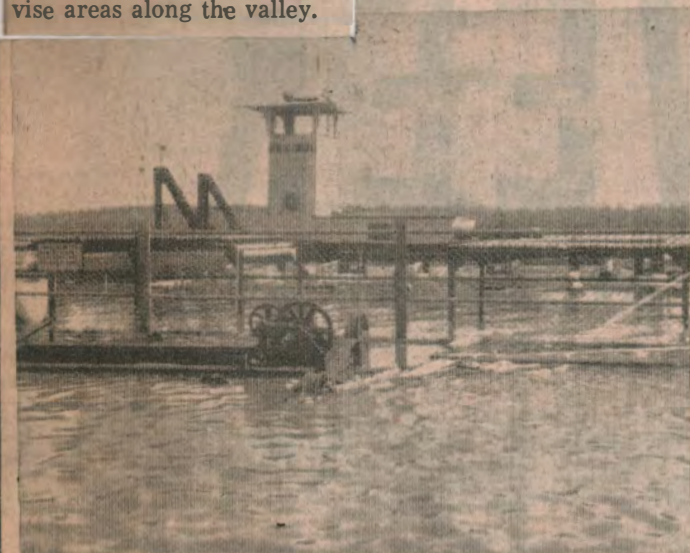


fighters to be prepared to act expeditiously.

"The flood of 1965 will be of long duration and flood waters will saturate emergency and permanent levees, creating a potentially dangerous situation. Those with new flood protection work cannot be complacent and must maintain constant watch of the protective system during the crisis.

"The flood of 1965 demands your responsibility and energy."

Colonel Coffman left Rock Island Friday afternoon for Dubuque and will follow the crest down the Mississippi. He will be able to help and advise areas along the valley.



### The Daily Gate City

10 — KEOKUK, IOWA WEDNESDAY, APR. 28, 1965

RECORDED ON FILM are many scenes of Keokuk's record-breaking flood and many have been taken in the Keokuk Electro-Metals plant by Delbert Chapman. The upper photo shows an Army truck from Burlington hauling maintenance men into the plant. In the center is the company towboat, Kemco Chief, riding high above the plant dike, and below is a scene in the yards.

BOATS AND HIPBOOTS are basic in the Keokuk Electro-Metals plant during these days with the Mississippi's record-breaking flood at its crest. In the top photo Willard Satterly, plant manager is standing knee-deep along the bluff. In the center Ralph Walker operates one of the several boats in the plant yards and in the bottom picture, from the left, J. R. Ashley, John Canida and Archie Farnsworth, stand in front of the oil house and a No Smoking sign.

THE GREAT EAST MISSISSIPPI FLOOD  
BY J. BUCKLEY, KEOKUK, IOWA

100





THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI pouring toward the gulf at a 21.5 foot stage at Keokuk has made islands of industrial plants along Commercial Alley and looks like a vast lake as it rolls past Warsaw, Ill.

in the left background and the mouth of the Des Moines and Alexandria, Mo. at the right. The picture was taken from Bluff park in West Keokuk. 1965 — Gate City

## Constitution-Democrat.

TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1892.

### AN OLD FLOOD.

Water in the Mississippi Higher in 1844 Than Now.

The present flood is the great topic just now and it will be interesting to read from the scrap book of Captain J. W. Campbell, of Fort Madison, about a flood on the Mississippi which occurred in 1844, nearly half a century ago. The extract from the scrap book is as follows and shows that the present high stage of water at St. Louis is several feet lower than the flood at 1844 described in the article given below:

During the time the Mermaid was engaged in getting what the captain thought would be a paying trip she lay snugly moored at the mouth of Washington avenue with her broad side resting against the stone building with the sign of "J. & E. Walsh, Wholesale Grocers," upon it. The water, if I remember correctly, had risen over the floor in the second story, and while in getting to and from our boat we had made cribs of cord-wood upon which our gang-way planks extended half way from where we lay to Commercial street, and during the time we occupied this position the steamer Iola, a small stern-wheel boat, commanded by James Lusk, was running as an excursion packet across the American bottom to the Illinois bluffs, five miles distant, and landed alongside of the Mermaid that her sight seems might pass to and from the boat to shore.

On the following day at 10 o'clock the Mermaid started up the river against a current almost impossible to stem, while at the same time its surface was almost black with drift-wood, to avoid which we crossed over to the trees that bordered the Illinois shore above Bloody island. While running up the shore we looked backward at the proud old French village of St. Louis with her frontage submerged in water, and thought a second deluge had surely come. In ascending the shore to the mouth of Chouteau slough, which empties into the Mississippi river from Illinois, opposite, or but a short distance above Bissel's point, now North St. Louis, where the great Merchant's bridge crosses the river, our pilot decided to give us an opportunity to see the rural districts, and our boat now headed into this narrow, crooked slough, which we followed twelve miles, coming out into the main river at the lower edge of the antiquated town of Madison, Ill.

On arriving at the foot of Gillum's bend above Madison I was directed to hold the boat to the right of an island six miles distant, immediately opposite the mouth of the Missouri river, and on passing it we were in plain view of the stone bluffs, upon the lower end of which is located the city of Alton. We were all rejoiced to see terra firma once more, as we had passed through a vast sea of water since leaving St. Louis. In landing at Alton my tutor relieved me from duty, which ended my first lesson as cub pilot.

On the following day as the boat passed up the river, I observed that all



the villages located in the first bottom lands were submerged in water. In and around Marion City, for which hopes had been entertained by the proprietors, Muldrow & McKee, as early as 1838 of making it the Philadelphia of the west, were presented an unfavorable prospect, as the water was up to the second story of every house in the place.

While these gentlemen's attempt to found a great city here and build a railroad to the Pacific coast proved abortive (for not a single house occupies the former site) the senior member of the firm, Colonel William Muldrow, has been immortalized by Mark Twain, his neighbor, and will live in history as Col. Sellers while the waters flow past this deserted spot.

Our boat made a short stop at Quincy, then pulled out again to pass through another lake of water extending ten miles from bluff to bluff, where it converged on the Missouri side at Lagrange. From here all was again under water as before. While passing Alexandria, the metropolis of my native land, a feeling of sadness came o'er me as I saw a number of pigs clinging to the combs of the submerged houses, and by the waves of our boat they were rolled back and forth and piggy had to "sink or swim" the antipode of "root, hog, or die," a true illustration of my own condition when I embarked from there three weeks before.

## THE GATE CITY:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 26.

### A PERFECT DELUGE

Of Water Hurl'd Upon our Neighboring City, Alexandria.

The Levee Gives Way to the North and South and There is a Break in the Egyptian Levee—The People of that City Fleeing From the Water—Five Inches of a Rise at Keokuk.

Since 1851 the Mississippi river has risen to an alarming height, on several occasions, but never since that time has a rise of the magnitude of the present one been recorded. The river at this point, last evening, marked 19 feet 1 inch above low water mark of 1879—a rise of 5 inches in 24 hours. The C. B. & Q., the only road that has been fortunate to keep its tracks in the city above water for some time, is now compelled to start trains from Anschutz's Brewery, as there are at least two feet of water running over their track near the city rendering the use thereof dangerous in the extreme. The river at this place is about one and one-half miles wide, extending as far as it can reach on the Illinois side—clear back to the bluffs. The railroad tracks on this side of the river are all under water from a short distance below the elevator to a point near Buena Vista. The wagon road from Keokuk to Warsaw, on the Illinois side, is under water.

## Waves Break Over Bridge Dike



THE DAILY GATE CITY.

Here are two pictures of the dike of the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge, showing the water overflowing the dike. While these pictures were taken the day before the dike was closed, they show the way that the waves pounded the roadway. In the upper picture the waves are beating against the barricade of sandbags. In the lower the road is flooded.

The railroad shops and lumber yards, saw mills and other buildings in the lower part of the city are in the water, and a large number of men are lying idle in consequence thereof. At Alexandria the condition of affairs is truly lamentable. A perfect

#### DELUGE OF WATER

poured into that city yesterday, the levee to the north and south having given away. One of the breaks was near Wm. Hockeay's place, in the lower part of the town, and here the water rushed through in torrents, swelling Fox slough and filling it with debris. A number of hunters from Keokuk who were in a skiff in the slough at the time of the break found it a difficult matter to avoid the driftwood and other debris and reach the shore in safety. The water broke over the Keokuk Route and M. I. & N. tracks, and employees of both roads are working to saving the fills. The people of Alexandria are leaving the place in large numbers—some going to Warsaw and some coming to Keokuk. There are from 5 to 8 feet in some parts of Alexandria and there is a skiff or flatboat in front of nearly every door, ready for any emergency. The streets are navigable for skiffs, and many can be seen in the town. There is an old frame house on Front street, in which an old woman now re-

sides—in the second story—that looks as though it might go to pieces at any moment. The old citizens of Alexandria are trying to keep up courage and say they have seen high water before.

At Warsaw the situation is bad enough. The water is up to the railroad track on the levee and the packet warehouse is in the river. The Grace Mills may have to shut down to-day. They are compelled to keep their pumps going in order to run now. While at Warsaw, yesterday afternoon, we saw a farmer taking flour into his wagon from the front of the Grace Mills, and the water was almost up to his wagon-bed.

AT CANTON, MO.

[Special to the Gate City.]

The river is very high here, higher than was ever known at this time of the year, and higher than it ever was except in 1851.

The saw mill company suspended work at the mill more than a week since, and the mill and lumber yard are entirely surrounded by water.

John P. Hampton's lumber yard is also entirely surrounded by water and business suspended except by flat boat.

George Mabon's planing mill is also surrounded by water and work stopped.

All of the town east of third street is under water except Clark and Lewis

26

601

Oct 26 1881 - PG #1  
(Perfect Deluge)

K.T. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

102



## KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1879

## BLACK HILLS LETTER.

**Deadwood—Narrow Streets and Steep Hills—Sanitary Regulations—The "Bone Orchard"—Reminiscence of Wild Bill—Immortality—Religion—Churches—Fourth of July—Elements of Prosperity.**

From our Special Correspondent.

DEADWOOD, Dacotah, July 12, 1879.

ED. CONSTITUTION: Deadwood is certainly a queer looking town. So great is the necessity for economizing ground-room that the streets are scarcely wider than alleys, with the exception of the two principal thoroughfares, which are about half as wide as the streets in Keokuk. The houses are built so close together that the town, from above, looks like a solid stream of roofs tumbling down the gulches. Right under my eye is a piece of hillside but little larger than a Keokuk lot, on which eight separate buildings are erected, each housing a family. Itsometimes happens that three streets, one above another, are cut into the side of the hill, and the steps one must mount to go from the business houses, in the trough of the gulch, to the residences on the highest streets are more easily imagined than climbed. The pedestrian on these hillside streets can step down, on one side, upon the roofs of houses while, on the other, he can only reach the houses by steep flights of steps. A foothold for the residences is dug into the side of the hill—sometimes into the solid rock—and the back yards are in many instances approached by ladders.

As the town has no municipal charter, but is governed by county commissioners aided by a couple of constables, its sanitary regulations are, necessarily very imperfect. Indeed, if it were not for the frequent rains which wash the offensive accumulations of the close-packed burgh into the streams, which run through it, a pestilence might be expected every year. As it is, the place is considered healthy. There are, certainly, very few graves in the cemetery, or the bone-orchard as it is here poetically called. The graves are chiefly indicated by wooden slabs and some of the inscriptions are amusingly characteristic of pioneer life. The most conspicuous of the monuments is erected to the memory of "Wild Bill," who was killed here three years ago. This well known desperado was a scout during the war and, at its close, became the hero of his class by successfully resisting the attack of five of his enemies who entered his sleeping apartment, locked the door and proceeded to what they supposed would be the easy task of dispatching him. But when the door was forced open, by those whom the sound of fire arms had attracted, four of the assailants were found dead upon the floor, while Wild Bill, in a fainting condition, lay on the bed across the dead body of the fifth.

At last, however, he met, himself, that violent death which he had so often inflicted upon others. But when shot down in cold blood by a treacherous enemy, he did not want friends to plant flowers upon his grave and to erect a monument to his memory. The inscription reads as follows:

## "WILD BILL."

(J. B. Hickock.)

Killed by the assassin, Jack McCall, Jan. 1, 1876, Deadwood, Black Hills. Pard, we shall meet again in the happy hunting grounds to part no more. Good bye.

COLORADO CHARLIE.  
D. H. Utter.

The inscription may excite a smile, but it is not without philosophic suggestions. Is it then true that in the breasts of men least counted saintly, there exists not merely the hope, but the expectation of a happy immortality? And what is the origin of this expectation? Is it the vague reminiscence of that distant time when at the knees of their mothers, they were taught the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting, and doubted not that, like all good children, they should go to heaven when they died? Or is it the instinctive sense that a finite being can do nothing worthy of infinite punishment and may do something worthy of reward—an instinct of the "natural man" which only rigorous theological training can eradicate. Who can tell?

Deadwood, like all mining camps, is quite out of the religious latitude. It is not unusual for ladies, to declare themselves "heathen," and to assert that "Sunday is just as good as any other day," by which they mean that it does not differ from other days in its purposes. The banks, lately, have been closed on the Sabbath, not from religious motives but because the bankers could no longer endure the strain of uninterrupted labor. But all the stores, even the dry goods and millinery stores, are open all day Sunday, and, a short time ago, the Daily Times contained an appeal to the public to attend the Sunday theater upon the ground that the star-performer was "not only an accomplished artist, but an exemplary Christian lady."

Although the town contains nearly 6,000 residents, there are only two churches, the Catholic and Congregational, and both are largely supported by the missionary fund. The church buildings, frame and unpainted, closely resemble plain barns in their external appearance. In the Catholic church a cigar-box is used to take up the collections; but the bell of the Congregationalists is the greatest curiosity. It is placed just above the ground on the hillside quite a distance from the church, and last Sunday we saw the sexton assemble the faithful by lifting the clapper with his hands and throwing it against the side of the bell. We hear that the pastor of this congregation is doing some active missionary work, but, at present, he has only "a noble female church," their being very few men identified with its interests. Many causes may be assigned for that indifference to religion which characterizes all western communities. Prominent among these is the absorption of everybody in fortune hunting. Macauley says of the Puritans that 'the intensity of their interest in one subject, made them tranquil upon all others.' The remark applies, *mutatis mutandis*, to the westerner. The intensity of his interest in money matters makes him tranquil in matters of religion.

The Fourth of July was celebrated here with all the "pomp and circumstance" of patriotism. We had a procession consisting of a car of state, decorated in what one of the papers called "a magnificent and gaudy manner." This was followed by the "horribles," Masons and Odd Fellows in procession. Delightful music was furnished by the Fort Meade band, although the city boasts of three brass bands of its own. In the morning there were orations burlesque and spread-eagle, in the afternoon a picnic and balloon ascension, and in the

evening a ball and fireworks. Such crowds came in from the adjoining camp that it was difficult to thread one's way through the principal streets, but never did we see a better conducted throng. Of course there was

plenty of drinking done—there are ninety saloons in the town—but there was very little apparent drunkenness, no fights and no accidents worth mentioning. The committee raised \$1,807.50 for the celebration—a sum which exceeds by \$184.00 the total annual expenditure for the Deadwood public school.

It is claimed that this section of the country possesses every element of permanent prosperity. Not only are the mines, both of gold and silver, very extensive, but soil, in the valleys, is extremely fertile and the plains are unsurpassed for grazing purposes. Coal is being brought into the city from a mine some thirty miles distant, and Black Hills, salt of a superior quality—the salt being evaporated from salt springs in the neighborhood. There are also oil springs at no great distance, and in the Spearfish and other valleys the forests contain seven kinds of hard wood, including the maple, oak, ash and dogwood.

Placer mining is carried on extensively in the adjacent creeks, the yield being said to be from \$3.50 to \$15 per day. The rush to Leadville from this place has been of advantage to it by carrying off a multitude of inexperienced miners who had no capital themselves, and who did not find here sufficient capital for their employment. A gentleman who came into the country in the summer of '77, told us that on his way down from Sidney he passed 1050 pilgrims en route for the Hills. The destitution which followed this premature immigration is said to have been frightful. One large party, consisting of Missourians, who entered the town with leather purses half a yard long to hold the gold they expected to gather, left it, after a brief experience in prospecting, with their leather purses converted into shoes for their naked and bleeding feet. E. W.

For the National Era.

## TO PRESERVE TOMATOES.

Six pounds of tomatoes first carefully wipe, Not fluted, or green, but round, ruddy, and ripe; After scalding, and peeling, and rinsing them nice— With dexterous fingers 'tis done in a trice— Add three pounds of sugar, (Orleans will suit,) In layers alternate of sugar and fruit. In a deep earthen dish let them stand for a night, Allowing the sugar and juice to unite; Boil the sirup next day in a very clean kettle, (Not iron, but brass, copper, zinc, or bell-metal,) Which having well skim'd, till you think 'twill suffice, Throw in the tomatoes, first adding some spice— Cloves, cinnamon, mace, or whatever you like best— 'Twill add to the flavor, and give them a zest. Boil slowly together until they begin To shrink at the sides, and appear to fall in; Then take them up lightly, and lay them to cool, Still boiling the sirup, according to rule, Until it is perfectly clear and translucent— Your skill will direct you, or else there's no use in't— Then into the jars, where the fruit is placed proper, Pour boiling the sirup, direct from the copper. After standing till cold, dip some paper in brandy, Or rum, or in whisky, if that is more handy; Lay it over the fruit with attention and care, And run on mutton suet, to keep out the air; Then tie a strong paper well over the top— And, "now that I think on't, the story may stop." If you'll follow these rules, your preserves, never fear, Will keep in good order till this time next year.

A. B.

Washington City, October 16, 1848.

103



JULY 31, 1866.

## The Atlantic Cable a Success!

England and the U. States  
United by Telegraph.

The Cable in Perfect Order  
Between Ireland and  
Newfoundland.

Despatch of Queen Victoria  
to the President of the  
United States.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S  
REPLY.

Despatches from Cyrus W. Field  
to President Johnson and  
Secretary Seward.

New York, July 29.—3:30 a. m.

The following despatch has just been received from Cyrus W. Field:

HEART'S CONTENT, N. F., July 28.

We arrived here at 9 o'clock this morning all well, thank God! The cable has been laid and is in perfect working order.

(Signed) CYRUS W. FIELD.

SECOND DISPATCH.

HEART'S CONTENT, July 28.

We are in telegraphic communication with Ireland. The cable is in perfect order.

(Signed,) CYRUS W. FIELD.

THIRD DISPATCH.

HEART'S CONTENT, July 28.

England and America are again united by telegraph. The cable is in perfect order. We have been receiving and sending messages through the whole length of the cable ever since the splice on the 13th inst., off Valentia.

(Signed,) CYRUS W. FIELD.

MR. FIELD TO PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

HEART'S CONTENT, July 28.

To His Excellency President Johnson, Washington:

SIR:—The Atlantic Cable was successfully completed this morning. I hope it will prove a blessing to England and the United States, and increase the interest between our country and the Eastern hemisphere.

(Signed,) CYRUS W. FIELD.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON TO MR. FIELD.

WASHINGTON, July 19.

Cyrus W. Field, Heart's Content:

I heartily congratulate you, and trust that your enterprise may prove as successful as your efforts have been persevering. May the cable under the sea tend to promote harmony between the Republic and the Governments of the Eastern hemisphere.

MR. FIELD TO SECRETARY SEWARD.

HEART'S CONTENTS, July 29.

To Hon. Wm. Seward, Washington:

SIR: The telegraph cable has been successfully laid between Ireland and New Foundland. I remember with gratitude your service in the Senate of the winter of 1857, and recollect with pleasure the speech you then made in favor of the telegraph bill—that you may never have reason to regret what you have done to establish communications across the Atlantic is the sincere wish of your friend.

(Signed) CYRUS W. FIELD.

SECRETARY SEWARD'S REPLY.

WASHINGTON, July 29.

Cyrus W. Field, Heart's Content:

If the Atlantic Cable had not failed in 1858 the European States would not have been led in 1861 into the great error of supposing that civil war in America could either perpetuate African slavery or divide the Republic. Your great achievement constitutes, I trust, an effective treaty of international neutrality and non-intervention.

(Signed) WM. H. SEWARD.

Boston, July 30.

Gov. Bullock ordered a salute of 100 guns to be fired in Boston Common, to day, to celebrate the completion of the Atlantic Cable.

ASPIC BAY, July 30.

The Superintendent of the New Foundland line arrived here at 9 o'clock this morning with a message from the Queen of Great Britain to the President of the United States:

OSBORNE, July 27, 1866.

To the President of the United States, Washington:

The Queen congratulates the President on the successful completion of the undertaking which she hopes may serve as an additional bond of union between the United States and England.

To which the following reply was sent:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, }

WASHINGTON, July 30, 1866—11 a. m. }

To Her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland:

The President of the United States acknowledges, with profound gratification, the receipt of Her Majesty's despatch, and cordially reciprocates the hope that the Cable which now unites the Eastern and Western Hemispheres may serve to strengthen and perpetuate peace and amity between the Government of England and the Republic of the United States.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON.

NEW YORK, July 30.

The following despatch has been forwarded over the Atlantic Cable:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, }

NEW YORK, July 30, 1866. }

To the Lord Mayor of London:

The energy and genius of man, directed by the Providence of God, have united the Continents, may the union be universal, securing the happiness of all nations and the rights of all people.

(Signed) JNO. T. HOFFMAN,

Mayor of New York.

## THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1879

A Pappoose Buried Alive in the Grave of a Warrior.

(From the Silver Reef, Utah, Miner.)

It is well known that some of the Indian tribes of America have a habit of killing horses when their chiefs and medicine men die; and in some instances the departing braves' wives have been dispatched to bear them company to the happy hunting grounds. When the celebrated Ute chief, Walker, died, in the northern part of the Territory, a good

## Letter Sent From 'Keokuk' In 1814?

many years ago, a whole band of horses were slain by his warriors. But heretofore no one had supposed that the Indians of this section had interest enough in the future life to prepare an escort for their departing braves. The death of a buck near Toquerville a short time ago showed that the old chief who begs biscuits at the settlement is blooded. He forthwith decided to kill a squaw to accompany his favorite warrior, but the squaw, getting a hint of her intended funeral, hid herself so effectually that no clue could be got of her whereabouts. As the time allowed for the sacrifice was rapidly passing, the old chief, in order not to be defeated, selected a three year old pappoose, which he took from its mother, and buried it in the grave of the deceased. The head of the child was left projecting above the ground so that it could breathe, but he allowed no one to go near it, till Bishop Bringham, discovering a commotion in the tribe, traced out the cause and saved the life of the child, after it had been in the situation described two or three days. The mother of the child was afraid to tell what had happened, though she was observed to be grief stricken. The Toquerville people thought seriously of burying the old Lamanite with his head the other way, but he insisted the religion of the Piutes required him to do what he had done.

## KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY

JUNE 11, 1933

The old building is in a well preserved condition and is one of the largest and best located business houses in LaGrange. In the early history of LaGrange, it was used as a wholesale house and later as a pork packing plant. D. A. Childers, its last tenant, conducted a store there for a number of years. It is not so much the fact that the letter is older than the building in which it was found that puzzles local historians, but that it is dated five years before the first permanent settlement was made in LaGrange in 1819 and that it was apparently written from a Keokuk business house several years before Keokuk was founded.

will you please enclose it in an envelope and forward to me at Chicago, care of Woods Hotel, 395 State street. "Very truly, "G. W. PATTERSON." An oval trade mark, partly missing, is stamped on the top of the letter. It represents a business house and contains the words: "Keokuk" and "W. J. and J. C. Patterson, Prop'rs." The handwriting of the letter is good, plain and easily read. The date, 1814, is unmistakably clear to the naked eye. Although the letter was apparently written 124 years ago, the Marks building in which it was found is not quite a century old.

(Gate City Tri-State News.) LA GRANGE, Mo., June 11.—How could a letter be sent on a letter-head bearing the word "Keokuk" at least 15 years before that city was named? That is a mystery LaGrange citizens have been attempting to solve the past few days and decided today to turn the puzzle over to Keokuk itself for solution. The letter was found behind a baseboard in the old Marks building here, which is being remodelled for occupancy by A. J. Stepehns, local business man. Dated March 11, 1814, the letter reads: "Dear Col. "If you have a letter for me,

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

104



# DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1874.

For the Gate City.

To N — .

BY P. Y. O'NEIL.

Hail! once again, to the home of my childhood,  
To the place of the primer, the farule, and birch!  
Hull to the "flats," the "slashes," and wildwood,  
And to the railroads that left them in the "lurch!"

The memories that come trooping in rapid array,  
Clamoring for that, and clamoring for this,  
Carry me back to life's blooming May,  
When only to live was the acme of bliss.

Beloved old village, despised and derided,  
Deserted by all but the crawfish and frogs;  
Dear to me now, as of yore when you prided  
In cross-roads, and stages, and big yellow dogs.

How fondly recall I the brook where we fished,  
The orchard we thought it heroic to rob;  
How oft I have sighed, and inwardly wished,  
For those dear early days with Joe, Bill and Bob.

When we chased the gray squirrel with pot-metal  
gun,  
And aspired to be daring hunters of mark;  
The saucy gay rascals seemed to share in the fun,  
And answered our shots with contemptuous bark.

Then o'er our young lives there came a great change,  
Our marbles, our bats, and our kites we forsook;  
For did we not note, with new feelings and strange,  
A coming moustache, as we drank at the brook?

And the lasses too, saw, with mischievous eyes,  
The promising down on our sun-browned face,  
And lifted our hopes, as it were, to the skies  
By their coy demeanor and bashful grace.

New pleasures we found in the rustic play,  
When blushing beauties warbled with glee,  
In concert with gallants, made happy and gay,  
"Oh! sister Phebe, how happy we're we."

Or, "many's the lass that I've let pass,"  
(Oh! my heart!) "but now I have none but you;"  
Right there we kissed some pretty lass,  
For that was the proper thing to do.

Or, perhaps, "none so well as the farmer knows"  
(That was disputed by boys from the city)  
"How oats, peas, beans, and barley grows,"  
(And they, too, kissed the girls at the end of the  
ditty.

But, ah me; we are older grown, and wiser,  
Wiser at least in the world's wicked ways;  
But with this sort of wisdom we are no miser,  
And 'wou'd freely exchange it for those simple  
dys

When we thought to be honest was best, and when  
The fellow who stole was considered a thief,  
And virtue was honored in women and men,  
And "nest-hiding" not a religious belief.

## KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1876.

### THE GREAT INSTRUCTION CIRCULAR.

Correspondence Between a Citizen of  
Keokuk and the Authorities at Wash-  
ington.

KEOKUK, May 1, 1876.

HON. EDWARDS PIERREPONT, Attorney  
General—Dear Sir: There is a case of  
malfeasance in office here, and un-  
derstanding that you have issued a print-  
ed circular to officeholders to enforce hon-

esty in office, I write to obtain informa-  
tion as to how I am to proceed, and to  
that end would be glad to have for my  
guide the printed instructions aforesaid.

The case to which I refer is that of a  
sub-commissioner for Indian affairs with  
the Sacs and Foxes in charge, headquar-  
ters at Keokuk. He distributes sand for  
sugar. Very Respectfully, &c.,

JOHN S. ROE,

Asst. Circuit Attorney for the 4th Iowa  
Circuit.

#### THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S ANSWER.

I have received your letter of the 20th  
inst., asking to be furnished with infor-  
mation to aid you in prosecuting a cer-  
tain sub-commissioner of Indian affairs,  
who has the care of the Sacs and Foxes;  
and, as you allege, distributes sand for  
sugar among said tribes, I have referred  
the same to the Secretary of War, as he  
now has charge of Indian affairs.

I am, etc.,

J. RUSSELL BROWN,  
Acting Atty. General.

#### ANOTHER ATTEMPT.

KEOKUK, IOWA, July 27th, 1876.

HON. DON CAMERON, Secretary of War  
—Sir:—I wrote June 1st to the Attorney  
General for certain printed instructions  
which I had understood were directed to  
all office holders in regard to honesty in  
office.

There is a sub-commission of Indian  
Affairs here whom I suspect of acting dis-  
honestly, and whom I wish to prosecute  
but would like to have said circular for  
my guidance.

The canoes furnished to said Indians  
by said commissioner, have drowned six  
of said Indians, in consequence of being  
unseaworthy.

My letter to the Attorney General hav-  
ing been referred to you, I have waited  
for an answer until I concluded to write  
to you directly on this very pressing sub-  
ject.

Most Respectfully, your obedient ser-  
vant,  
JOHN ROE,  
Ass't Circuit Atty., 4th Iowa Circuit.

#### THE WAR DEPARTMENT SPEAKS.

##### WAR DEPARTMENT,

WASHINGTON CITY, Aug. 30, 1876.

JOHN S. ROE ESQ., Assistant Prosecut-  
ing Attorney for the 4th Iowa Circuit—  
Sir: You are informed in reply to your  
inquiry of the 27th ult., relative to the un-  
seaworthiness of the vessels furnished to  
the Sac and Fox tribes of Indians  
by the Indian sub-Commissioner,  
located at Keokuk that the Navy  
department having jurisdiction has  
expended a hundred and sixty millions of  
dollars, in the construction and repair of  
such vessels as you describe and the Sec-  
retary of the Navy is prepared to raise  
and repair all such craft, and will doubt-  
less repair such vessels. This department  
has no jurisdiction in matters pertaining  
to admiralty; application should be made  
to the said Secretary of the Navy for the  
particulars as to the manner of proceed-  
ing in such cases, and if any money re-  
mains in the department, you have the  
same right to it as in other cases of the  
loss and destruction of government ves-  
sels.

Very Respectfully,

S. J. ORMSBY,  
Acting Sec'y of War.

#### A LETTER TO THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

KEOKUK, IOWA, Aug. 23, 1876.

HON. GEO. M. ROBESON, Sec. of the  
Navy, Washington, D. C.,—Sir: I have  
been informed that a circular has been  
issued in regard to the enforcement of  
honesty in public office. I would beglad  
to have a copy of the same, as there is a  
sub-commissioner of Indian affairs here,  
who has charge of the Sacs and Foxes,  
and charges them a wagon load of flour  
for hauling them a wagon load of meat, so  
that he always brings away as much as he  
takes. I wish to prosecute him, and  
would like to have said circular for my  
guide. I am, sir,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN S. ROE,

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney for the  
Fourth Iowa Circuit.

THE NAVY DEPARTMENT AS BAD AS THE  
REST.

Sir: I have received your letter of the  
23d inst., asking to be furnished with in-  
formation to aid you in prosecuting a cer-  
tain sub-commissioner of Indian Af-  
fairs, who, as you allege, makes illegal  
charges for transportation so as to absorb  
all of said Indian rations, and have re-  
ferred the same to the Postmaster Gen-  
eral, who superintends all Government  
transportation.

Very respectfully, &c.,

T. C. WILDER,

Acting Secretary of the Navy.

#### ON THE NEXT ROUND.

HON. J. TAFT, Postmaster General: I  
have been informed that a circular has  
been issued intended to enforce honesty  
among officeholders throughout the coun-  
try. I wish a copy of said circular to  
aid me in prosecuting a Sub-Commis-  
sioner of Indian Affairs located in Keo-  
kuk, in charge of the Sacs and Foxes,  
who is violating every provision of the  
treaty made with them.

I have the honor to be, with great re-  
spect, your obedient servant,

JOHN S. ROE,

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney for the  
Fourth Iowa Circuit.

#### REFERRED AGAIN.

POSTMASTER GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT, }  
Washington, Sept. 3, 1876. }

JOHN S. ROE, Assistant Prosecuting  
Attorney, 4th Iowa Circuit, Keokuk,  
Iowa—Sir: I have received your letter  
of the 30th ult., asking to be furnished  
with information to aid you in prose-  
cuting a certain Sub-Commissioner of  
Indian affairs, who has the Sacs and  
Foxes in charge, and as you allege is vi-  
olating all the treaties heretofore made  
with that nation, and have referred the  
same to the Secretary of State, who has  
in charge all treaties with foreign nations  
and alleged violations of the same.

I am sir, very respectfully your obedient  
servant,

D. B. GARBER,

Acting Postmaster General.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE IS TURNED TO.

KEOKUK, IOWA, Sept. 6th, 1876.

HON. HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of  
State, Washington, D. C.—Sir: Under-  
standing that there has been issued a  
printed circular intended to enforce  
honesty among office-holders, I wish a  
copy of the same as a guide in prose-  
cuting a Sub-Indian Commissioner here  
who has the Sacs and Foxes in charge,  
and when he receives money from the U.



S. government to pay their annuities keeps it and pays the Indians in counterfeit money.

I have the honor to be, &c.,

JOHN ROE,

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney of the 4th Iowa Circuit.

WE WON'T HAVE IT IN THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

STATE DEPARTMENT—Sir: I have received your letter of the 6th inst., asking to be furnished with information to aid you in prosecuting a certain Sub-Commissioner of Indian affairs in charge of the Sacs and Foxes, and, as you allege, pays them in illegal currency, and have referred the same to the Secretary of the Treasury, who has charge of all questions of currency.

M. R. LANGLEY,  
Acting Sec'y of State.

ONE MORE WHIRL.

KEOKUK, Sept. 13.

HON. SECRETARY OF TREASURY—Sir: There is a sub commissioner of Indian affairs here who cheats the Indians fearfully in their canoes, their money, their provisions, on all sides, by land and water. Understanding a circular has been issued enforcing honesty in office, I wish a copy of the same to aid me in prosecuting said commissioner for the benefit of the Sacs and Foxes.

I have the honor to be &c.,

JOHN S. ROE,

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney for the 4th Iowa District.

WHAT THE TREASURER THINKS.

Sir: I have received your letter of the 13th inst., asking to be furnished with information to aid you in prosecuting a certain sub commissioner of Indian affairs who has the Sacs and Foxes in charge and, as you allege, acts illegally toward said tribe. Excuse me, but I was not previously aware that there was such a place as Keokuk. I inquired of the President and Hon. Don Cameron, Secretary of War, who both assured me that there was no such place. Upon examining the map, however, I have discovered that it really exists and is very far in the interior and have referred your letter to the Secretary of the Interior for appropriate action.

D. V. BLEDSOE,

Acting Secretary of the Treasury.

ONCE AGAIN.

HON. ZACHARIAH CHANDLER—Sir: What is the matter with your d—d department? A man can't get any information through your infernal mob of red tape. What is there so mighty secret about a printed circular? Without writing a word any one of all of you might have sent me the circular, and I have written to every department at Washington to say that I would like to have a copy of the circular intended to enforce honesty in office, as I wish it to aid me in prosecuting an Indian sub-commissioner of Indian affairs, with headquarters located here in charge of the Sacs and Foxes, as he is cheating the same. Will you please send me said circular.

JOHN S. ROE,

Asst. Prosecuting Attorney for 4th Iowa Circuit.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

JOHN S. ROE—Sir: Nothing grieves the head of this department so much as profanity. None of the departments are

damned except Gen. Babcock's, which is very much so by a stiff necked and gain-saying people and I have referred your letter to him for appropriate action.

H. L. MOSES,

Acting Sec'y. of the Interior.

AT LAST.

DEPARTMENT OF ENGINEERING,  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 25, 1876.

JOHN S. ROE, Acting Prosecuting Attorney, &c.—Sir: I hasten to assure you that the circular concerning which you inquire, was issued by me and is herewith enclosed.

J. BABCOCK, Chief Engineer.

THE CIRCULAR.

Officeholders, Attention!

An honest man is the noblest work of God! When men are entrusted with the lives, the fortunes and the sacred honors of fellow beings, it behooves them to be wary. A vigilant foe thirsts for your official blood. Shall it be said that you will not remain honest one poor half year? Think of the reward awaiting you, if you reform now, even if you fall from grace afterward! Better to have striven and failed than never to have striven at all. I can deeply sympathize with your struggles and temptations. Have I not been through them all! If I can resist why cannot you? Though temptations assail on every hand, put your trust in God who ever helpeth the humble in heart, who repair to him in their sore trials. After the middle of November the Ship of State will be anchored in port, under the smiles of an approving heaven, and then you can help yourselves, for are we not taught that "thou shalt not muzzle the ass that treadeth out the corn!"

Be eagles, be lions, be men! Anything but a guileless man! (Signed),

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

## KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15.

### A Woman Who Has Had Forty-Four Children.

New York Times.

Some persons have given themselves considerable uneasiness lest, from the paucity of children born to American parents of late years, the race should die out. Certainly, the size of families, from whatever cause, has been greatly reduced in this country during the present generation. Where there used to be eight, nine and ten children, there are not now more than two, three, or four at most, two being what may be called the regular number. There are many exceptions, however, to this rule. A conspicuous exception is Mary, wife of Wm. Austin, now a resident of Washington, who has had 44 children, only 11 of them born alive. She had twins thirteen times, and triplets six times. Her sister, Mrs. Carrie Kinney, aged forty-three, has had twenty-six children, and her husband's sister has had forty-one children, making a total of 111 for three women. This seems almost incredible, though the figures are vouched for. Mrs. Austin, a native of South Carolina, and reared in Tennessee, is the daughter of John G. Klind, a printer. She was extremely loyal during the civil war, and rendered excellent service to the cause by nursing and administering to

the sick and wounded in the army of the Cumberland, often going on the field, and taking wounded soldiers from the front, where they had fallen. She is a regular physician, and has practiced for twenty-five years, having been one of the first women doctors in the country. She studied medicine in New Orleans under the well known Dr. Stone. She lost an eye while with the army in the Valley of Virginia, received medals for the able and fearless manner in which she had discharged her duty, and was granted, likewise, a regular commission. She is fifty-four, of good proportions and appearances, and, as may be inferred, of vigorous constitution. Her husband was also in the Union army, and must have been a gallant soldier, for he bears the marks of a score of serious wounds, which would have killed any man less tough. The Klind and Austin is blood so prolific that a few members of the families would be welcome immigrants to a new and thinly settled country. Where they were, progeny would be assured. Mrs. Austin, judging by Napoleon's standard as revealed to Mme. D. Stael, is unquestionably the greatest woman in America.

## THE WEST POINT BEE

J. M. POHLMAYER.

Per Year..\$1.00 Six Months..50

Entered as second class matter at the post office at West Point, Iowa, November 17, 1893, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1935

This is the story of the poor man who committed suicide, because someone had convinced him that he was his own grandfather. Here is a copy of the singular letter: "I married a widow who had a grown-up daughter. My father visited us often, fell in love with my step-daughter and married her. Thus he became my son-in-law, and my step-daughter became my mother, because she was my father's wife. Soon after this my wife gave birth to a son, which, of course, was my father's brother-in-law, and my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-mother. My father's wife also became the mother of a son. He was, of course, my brother, and also my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. Accordingly my wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at one and the same time. And, as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, I was my own grandfather." Was it any wonder the poor man rid himself of such tangled relationship?

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







# The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1871.

## OCTOBER.

BY BENJ. F. TAYLOR.

### I.

I would not die in May:  
When orchards drift with blooms of white like billows on the deep,  
And whispers from the lilac bush across my senses sweep,  
That told me of a girl I knew when life was always May,  
Who filled my nights with starry hopes that faded out by day—  
When time is full of wedding days, and nests of robin-brum  
Till overflows their wicker sides the old familiar hymn—  
The window brightens like an eye, the cottage door swings wide,  
The boys come homeward one by one and bring a smiling bride,  
The firefly shows her signal light, the partridge beats his drum,  
And all the world gives promise of something sweet to come—  
Ah, who would die on such a day?  
Ah, who would die in May?

### II.

I would not die in June;  
When looking up with faces quaint the pansies grace the sod,  
And looking down, the willows see their doubles in the flood—  
When blessing God we breathe again the roses in the air,  
And lilies light the fields along with their immortal wear  
As once they lit the Sermon of the Savior on the Mount,  
And glorified the story they evermore recount—  
Through pastures blue the flocks of God go trooping one by one  
And turn their golden flounces round to dry them in the sun—  
When calm as Galilee the grain is rippling in the wind  
And nothing dying anywhere but something that has sinned—  
Ah, who would die in life's own moon?  
Ah, who would die in June?

### III.

But when October comes,  
And poplars drift their leafage down in flakes of gold below,  
And beeches burn like twilight fires that used to tell of snow,  
And maples bursting into flames set all the hills a fire,  
And summer from her evergreens sees paradise draw nigher—  
A thousand sunsets all at once distil like Hermon's dew,  
And linger on the waiting woods and stain them through and through,  
As if all earth had blossomed out, one grand Corinthian flower,  
To crown Time's graceful capital for just one gorgeous hour!  
They strike their colors to the king of all the stately throng—  
He comes in pomp, October! To him all times be long;  
The frost is on his sandals, but the flush is on his cheeks,  
September, heaves are in his arms, June voices when he speaks—  
The elms lift bravely like a torch within a Grecian hand,  
See where they light the monarch on through all the splendid land!  
The sun put on a human look behind the hazy fold,  
The mid-year moon of silver is struck anew in gold,  
In honor of the very day that Moses saw of old,  
For in the burning bush that blazed as quenchless as a sword,  
The old lieutenant first beheld October and the Lord!  
Ah, then, October let it be—  
I'll claim my dying day from thee!  
HAMILTON, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1871.

# The Gate City.

SEPTEMBER 2, 1897.  
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

## Tac Hussey's Wild Rose Poem.

Tactitus Hussey has just brought from the press a piece of music on "Iowa's Queen," in which the wild rose, the floral emblem of the state, is lauded to the skies. The poem of Mr. Hussey is set to music by Professor Arthur Heft of Highland Park Normal college. Mr. Hussey and Professor Heft dedicated the song "to the people who sing and shout for Iowa." The three verses and the chorus follow:

Ah, cheery pet of woods and fields,  
At last thou hast a place  
Among the flowers of the world,  
Won by thy modest grace,  
We bid thee welcome, bright eyed rose,  
Untamed as thou art;  
Come, rest upon her teeming breast,  
The choice of Iowa's heart:

## Chorus—

Oh, state whose emblem is the rose  
Whose heroes e'er for glory wait,  
Thy flag in breeze forever blows:  
God keep our state.

Oh, beauteous little wayward one,  
Thou gypsy queen of flowers,  
Why hide ye from the eye of man,  
In nature's secret bowers!  
Come forth and lift thy dainty head,  
And hear the people say:  
"There's no state flower so fair and sweet  
As the rose of Iowa."

For centuries o'er our prairies wide,  
And by our purling streams  
Thy rich perfume has gone to waste—  
Unheeded were thy gleams,  
But now an emblem flower art thou,  
And proudly will we sing:  
"The wild rose is the Queen of Flowers  
In the state where Corn is King."

# The Gate City.

MAY 1, 1892.  
Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

## "BOOM-DER-A."

The Origin of the Nerve Killing Vocal Gem Unquestionably Established.

The papers are full of accounts of the origin of that harrowing "comic song," "Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-a." A score of variety singers have laid claim to the authorship of the vocal gem, and the public knows no more of the real facts of the case than before. Everybody whistles it on the streets, in the cars, everywhere, and everybody else instinctively hunts around for a club with which to slay the whistler. THE GATE CITY has,

after an expensive and tireless research, discovered the real author of this misery. And it is none other than our good friend, Citizen Jinglesby. He is a very modest fellow, or this fact might have been made public before. And, perhaps, he is such a tender hearted fellow that, having seen the woe and misery wrought by the work of an idle hour, he dared not reveal himself. Even now he will be as much surprised as anybody to read this sketch. Because a friend calling on him last evening, discovered the original manuscript lying among some papers on Jinglesby's desk. Recognizing its literary merit and historical interest, the caller unceremoniously "swiped" the song—stole it—and brought it to THE GATE CITY office. It affords us infinite pleasure and satisfaction to present, this morning,

## Jinglesby's "Boom-der-a."

The man who lives in Keokuk  
Is always counting much in luck  
He gets none but the best of "chuck"  
In this good town, Puckechetuck  
For it's a town of noble men  
Whose fame's been won by sword and pen.  
And what's been done may be again—  
The only question's: how and when?

Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, ta-ra-ra boom-der-a,  
Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, ta-ra-ra boom-der-a,  
Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, ta-ra-ra boom-der-a,  
Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, ta-ra-ra boom-der-a.

'Tis situated on the bluff  
With scenic beauty quite enough.  
And though the hills are high and rough  
They help the hackmen earn "the stuff"  
These same high hills are good for health  
And that helps all to win more wealth.  
No burglar comes to rob by stealth—  
It's much too hard to climb for peif.  
Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, etc., (crescendo.)

Though they are rare in this man's town,  
Yet there are some who always frown;  
All good plans they try to down,  
And public spirit aim to drown  
They're like the dog of ancient lay,  
That kept the ox from eating hay;  
For in the manger he did stay,  
And growled and snarled the livelong day.  
Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, etc. (del signo).

Main street may soon be paved with brick—  
It can't be done a bit too quick;  
Against it some would "make a kick,"  
Though mud and dust got a foot thick.  
An up-town switch would coppers fill  
For those in trade upon the hill;  
"But I'll enjoin, you bet I will,"  
Said Eph. Radasch, "that switch to kill."  
Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, etc. (zwei mal, f. f. f.)

"Should he succeed," wise men have said,  
"You might as well kill the town dead."  
"Public spirit will soon have fled  
"If this goes on—watch where you tread!  
"Who wants to live in such a place  
"Where things go at so slow a pace?  
"We might as well give up the race  
"And out of town ourselves now chase."  
Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, etc. (diminuendo.)

Few towns have such electric lights  
That brightly shine dark rights (some nights);  
Although quite oft they're "out of sight"  
When they should burn, had we our rights.  
Yet sometime soon, you've heard them say,  
These lights will burn as bright as day.  
And men out late won't lose their way,  
These nights so b-l-a-c-k.

Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, etc. (D. C.)

The Democrats have spent the cash—  
They're always doing something rash—  
Yet this same act has spoiled their hash.  
They've cut their dash, they've cut their dash,  
They tax us nearly three per cent  
Because the cash has all been spent  
And no one knows just where it went,  
They were so plamed extravagant.

Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, etc., (pianissimo)

Next spring we'll turn the rascals out.  
'Twill be but fair, 'ti turn about.  
And then, Oh, my! you'll hear us shout,  
"See how they fly! They're put to rout!"  
Ole, Pat, Jaques, John, Mose and Hans  
Will vote with the Republicans.  
And naught but good will be the plans  
Of those in power when next year ends.

Ta-ra-ra boom-der-a, etc., (ad libitum, exultissimo.)



Des Moines Sunday Register  
Aug. 14, 1966

17-G



## Great London Fire 300 Years Ago

This is an artist's view of how London looked during the great fire 300 years ago. To the left is old London Bridge, covered with shops and houses. To the right is the Tower of London, one

of the few structures to survive. In the center is St. Paul's blazing from end to end. There will be fireworks and a river display Sept. 9 to commemorate the 300th anniversary of the fire.



# KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1871

## England's Rulers.

The Norman line began with William the Conqueror; then comes in succession, the houses of Plantagenet, Lancaster, York, Tudor, Stuart, the Commonwealth, Stuart-Orange, Stuart, and Hanover. William the Conqueror was the sixth sovereign of Normandy. Henry II, the first of the Plantagenets, was the son of Matilda of Scotland, a direct descendant of Edmund II, surnamed Ironside, who was the son and successor of Ethelred II, born in 989, and King of the Anglo-Saxons in 1016. Henry IV, as the last of the Plantagenets (Richard II) left no children, was the eldest son of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, fourth son of Edward III, and of Blanche, daughter and heiress of Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Lancaster, great grandson of Henry III. Edward IV, the first of the House of York, was descended from the fifth son of Edward III, as the Lancastrian Kings had descended from the fourth son of the same sovereign. Henry VII, the first of the Tudors, was a descendant of Henry V. James I of England, and VI of Scotland, was the son of Lord Darnley and Mary Queen of Scots, and his right to the succession rested on his descent from Henry VII through his great-grandmother, Margaret. Charles II was the second child among sixth of Charles I, and started anew the Stuart line at the restoration. Mary, who with William of Orange, ruled Britain, was a Stuart, as was also Anne, "the good queen." George I, of the House of Hanover, was descended on his mother's side from James I. The following will show the length of the reigns of the several houses:

|                      | Years.    |
|----------------------|-----------|
| The Norman line..... | 1066-1154 |
| Plantagenet.....     | 1154-1399 |
| Lancaster.....       | 1399-1461 |
| York.....            | 1461-1485 |
| Tudor.....           | 1485-1603 |
| Stuart.....          | 1603-1649 |
| Commonwealth.....    | 1649-1660 |
| Stuart.....          | 1660-1688 |
| Stuart-Orange.....   | 1688-1702 |
| Stuart.....          | 1702-1714 |
| Hanover.....         | 1714      |

The following will show at a glance the rulers. There were often a number of queens, and, as space is limited, only the actual rulers' names are given:

| Norman—                   | Tudor—                     |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| William.....1066-1087     | Mary.....1553-1558         |
| Wm. Rufus.....1087-1100   | Elizabeth.....1558-1603    |
| Henry I.....1100-1135     | Stuart—                    |
| Stephen.....1135-1154     | James I.....1603-1625      |
| Plantagenet—              | Charles I.....1625-1649    |
| Henry II.....1154-1189    | Commonwealth—              |
| Richard I.....1189-1199   | Parliamentary              |
| John.....1199-1216        | Executive.....1649-1653    |
| Henry III.....1216-1272   | Protectorate.....1653-1660 |
| Edward I.....1272-1307    | Stuart—                    |
| Edward II.....1307-1327   | Charles II.....1660-1685   |
| Edward III.....1327-1377  | James II.....1685-1688     |
| Richard II.....1377-1399  | Stuart-Orange—             |
| Lancaster—                | William and                |
| Henry IV.....1399-1413    | Mary.....1688-1694         |
| Henry V.....1413-1422     | William III.....1694-1702  |
| Henry VI.....1422-1461    | Stuart—                    |
| York—                     | Anne.....1702-1714         |
| Edward IV.....1461-1483   | Hanover—                   |
| Edward V.....1483-1483    | George I.....1714-1727     |
| Richard III.....1483-1485 | George II.....1727-1760    |
| Tudor—                    | George III.....1760-1820   |
| Henry VII.....1485-1509   | George IV.....1820-1830    |
| Henry VIII.....1509-1547  | William IV.....1830-1837   |
| Edward VI.....1547-1553   | Victoria.....1837          |

# KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1871

## Slavery in England—Twenty Thousand Slaves in 1764—They Wear Collars Like Dogs.

It will surprise a good many to be told that there were 20,000 African slaves in England in 1764. Yet the New York Journal of Commerce recently asserted that such was the fact, and the correctness of the statement being questioned, adduces evidence sufficient to prove that it was not mistaken. It says:

"The statement in regard to the computed number of slaves in London in 1764, is to be found in many different authorities besides the newspaper slip from which we copied it. Our correspondent will find it most accessible, perhaps, in 'Notes and Queries,' Vol. VII, second series, page 153, where Mr. Robert S. Salmon, a learned gentleman of Newcastle-on-Tyne, gives it as a common estimate. The fact of such slavery cannot be disputed. The Encyclopedia Britannica, which is standard English authority, page 307, says: 'But one shame deeper and more lasting dates from Elizabeth's days. The distinct enterprises of England now brought back in a new shape the shame of our earlier days. The kidnapping and selling of negroes now became a chief branch of English commerce. And it must not be forgotten that, till the humane decisions of the last century, the negro, like the British captive or the English criminal of ancient times, was as much a slave on the soil of England as he was on the soil of American.'"

"And these negro slaves on the soil of England wore actual collars, often of silver. Steele in the Tatler, No. 245, makes the boy Pompey say, 'The parrot who came over from our country is as much esteemed by her as I am. Besides this, the shock dog has a collar that cost almost as much as mine.' 'Notes and Queries,' published at London, in Vol. II, series second, page 256, under the date of September 27, 1856: 'A remarkable illustration of the collars worn by negro slaves in England may be seen in the bust of the favorite slave of William III. at Hampton Court, the head of which is of black marble, the drapings round the shoulders and chest of veined yellow marble, while a carefully carved white marble collar, with a padlock, and in every respect made like a dog's metal collar, encircles the throat of the favorite slave of the champion of British liberty.' In the London Advertiser of 1756 is a standing advertisement of Matthew Dyer, working goldsmith at the Crown in Duck Lane, of silver collars and padlocks for blacks. In the same paper with the above is an advertisement: 'To be sold, a negro boy about 14 years of age, warranted free from any distemper, has been used to all kinds of household work and to wait at table. Price £25.' In the English papers of that day and earlier are frequent advertisements of runaway slaves with silver collars on them. In the London Gazette, for March, 1765, we find: 'A black boy 15 years of age, named John White, who ran away from Col. Kirke on the 15th inst.; he has a silver collar about his neck, upon which is the Colonel's coat-of-arms and cipher.'"

"In the Daily Journal of September 28,

1728, we see a notice of a runaway black boy, who had my 'Lady Brownfield's black in Lincoln's Inn Fields' engraved on a collar about his neck. And near it is an advertisement of a negro boy aged 11 years to be sold. 'Inquire of the Virginia Coffee House, in Threadneedle street, behind the Royal Exchange.' Many of these are quoted in the Quarterly Review, Vol. XCIV., pp. 209, 210, with other interesting facts concerning negro slavery in England. As late as 1761 we find in the Public Ledger, for December 31, an advertisement, 'For Sale: A healthy negro girl, aged about 15 years, speaks good English, works at her needle, washes well, does household work, and has had the small-pox.'

"The Court of Common Pleas had held 'that a man might have a property in a negro boy, and might bring an action for trover for him.' (11.Ld. Ray, 147,) and this was supposed to be the law of England up to the celebrated Somersett case noticed in a former article. This was in 1772. James Somersett had been sold in Africa, carried to Virginia, and resold, whence he was taken by his master to England. Here he ran away from his master, who retaken him, and carried him on board a ship bound for Jamaica, to be resold there on arrival. Public opinion had been for some time restive under the system which had never been popular in England. Lord Mansfield issued a writ of habeas corpus, the return to which was that Somersett was a slave. After a lengthy discussion in the Court of King's Bench, it was decided that the return was insufficient, and that the black must be discharged. This decision was the death-knell of slavery in England, and there was much public rejoicing thereat."

# KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1871

## How Bank of England Notes are Made.

Bank of England notes are made from new white linen cuttings, never from anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery and the sheets are counted and booked to each person through whose hands they passed. They are made at Laverstoke on the river Whit, in Hampshire, by a family named Portal, descended from a French Huguenot refugee, and have been made by the same family more than 150 years. Some fifteen years ago a quantity of bank note paper was stolen by the complicity of an employe, and this occasioned great trouble, as the printing is a comparatively easy matter—the great difficulty with forgers being the paper. The notes are printed within the bank building, and there is an elaborate arrangement for seeing that no note shall be exactly like another.



# LAST OF THE PEORIAS

By Tom Pugh  
Associate Editor



PEORIA JOURNAL STAR—Sat., Sept. 24, 1966



# Profiles Of Three Peorias



LOUIS MYERS



WILSON STAND



RODNEY ARNETTE

**MIAMI, Oklahoma** — "We were always a people who wanted peace."

This statement, repeated not at all defensively but as a matter of fact, was the thing the last survivors of the Peoria Indians tried to impress me with as I searched their memories recently.

Certainly everything is peaceful now around the home of Chief Guy Froman on an elm-shaded street in Miami, a small city in northeastern Oklahoma where intermarriage has decimated the Peorias.

The love of men and women has finally replaced the hate of men for men which plagued the Peorias, and it is somewhat ironic that love produced the same extinguishing influence on the red man.

For three centuries the Peorias had hated and been hated, history tells us.

In the 1600's the Iroquois, given firearms and shoved west by the Dutch, invaded the mid-western hunting grounds of the Peorias. Despite help from French traders, nine out of ten Peorias died defending their lands with bows and arrows.

In the 1700's the Fox, chased by the Iroquois from their hunting grounds to the north, became the primary enemy of the Peorias. Allied then with the British, the Peorias fought a battle of virtual co-extinction with the Fox, while the opportunistic Kickapoo took the big prize — the hunting ground around Peoria Lake.

In the 1800's, the enemies of the beaten Peorias were in Washington, D.C. Treaties replaced guns but they were just as brutal. The Peorias were shoved first to Missouri, then to Kansas, finally to Indian ter-

ritory near Miami.

In the process the original six Algonquin tribes of the Illinois confederacy — the Peorias, Kaskaskias, Cahokias, Tamaroas, Moingwenas, and Mitchemageas — were so reduced that they all adopted the tribal name of the largest surviving group, the Peorias. Two small Indiana tribes, the Wea and the Piankiasha, also were integrated by government resettlement into the Peoria tribe.

Our century has given dawn to brotherly love as well as impetus to intermarriage, and the Peorias have been invisibly integrated into American society.

The only quiver which Chief Froman owns is filled with golf clubs. He can't swing a tomahawk, but he can and did for several years swing a ball bat in the Three-I League.

Of the buffalo which once drank of the Illinois, Froman knows nothing; but he can tell you all about Woodruff Field where he played first base for Springfield in the 1930's and got his first view of his ancestors' hunting grounds.

Froman, who was elected chief of the Peoria tribe in 1947 and has been re-elected every four years since, was born in 1902 on the "Peoria strip" of the reservation which adjoins the city of Miami. His mother was a full-blood Peoria and his father was half-white, half-Miami.

His father died when he was two; his mother when he was seven. He was sent to the Seneca Indian School and the Chillicothe Indian School until he was 20. He received a good education and learned to play ball.

He played professionally for 11 years, kicking around the International League, the West-

Chicago lawyer, Jack Joseph, is doing in his pursuit of the tribe's claims against the United States government.

These claims are for money which the tribe's lawyer says they were cheated out of when the government took over Indian lands.

Action of Congress is being impatiently awaited on one well-established Wea claim for \$800,000. It would be split up among the 640 members of the Peoria tribe who were listed on the final roll when the government terminated its relationship with the tribe in 1959.

There is not a single full-blooded Peoria Indian alive today. As close as anybody can come to claiming to be the last are the members of the Michigan-Ontario League, and the Three-I League.

He married Gertrude Helm, a white woman who was born in Miami, in 1928 and she traveled the bush leagues with him. They have seven children and sixteen grandchildren.

He and his family have lived in a comfortable house on "F" Street in Miami for 23 years and for the past 29 years he has been employed by a lead mining company, first as a miner now as a janitor.

The only reminder I saw of Froman's heritage is a framed print of a praying Indian on horseback, hanging in his living room. The dominant decoration of the room is made up of pictures of Froman in his baseball heyday and photographs of several of his sons in military uniforms.

Once a year the Peoria tribe gathers at the courthouse in Miami for a business meeting — the business at hand always being a report on how the tribe's

of the Peorias is Wilson (Froggy) Stand. He is half-Peoria and half-Wyandott. At 62, he lives alone in a Miami boarding house and works for an automobile agency.

At the last business meeting of the tribe, somebody complained about the deplorable condition of the tribal cemetery, the only property owned in common by the tribe, and so a new fence and flagpole were erected there.

The cemetery, located on the



former reservation, is notable because it contains the grave of Chief Baptiste Peoria, who led the tribe from Illinois in 1832 to Kansas and later to Oklahoma. It is he who is credited with civilizing (or Westernizing) the tribe.

An Indian agent in Kansas said in 1852 that the Peoria tribe compares "favorably with the same amount of white population promiscuously selected from any part of the country. Justice to my interpreter, Baptiste Peoria, requires that I should say, that to his exertions and influence is mainly attributable the fortunate change in habits of these people."

Baptiste Peoria died on the Indian Territory reservation in 1873, and he is really the only Peoria chief whose deeds are remembered by the tribe today.

Nearly everything about the tribe has been forgotten. I got one recollection about the virtual annihilation of the Peorias by the Fox at Starved Rock from 83-year-old and alert Willis McNaughton, a great grandson of Baptiste Peoria, but he was quoting a history book not tales passed on by his ancestors.

McNaughton, who farmed until 1941, is one-fourth Peoria and three-fourths white. He declined to say that he considered himself a wealthy man, but others I talked to agree that he is. He

Dep't 24, 1966-87 #2 (Peorias)



apparently made his money in land and mineral rights as have many other Oklahoma Indians.

Asa Froman, retired 71-year-old older brother of Chief Froman, had a better memory than anyone else for the extinct tongue of the Peorias. He wrote down several words and their translations for me, and on a few of them got an argument

from others in the band. But nobody could be certain.

Rodney Arnette, 58-year-old accountant and second chief (or vice president) of the tribe, is proof of how modernized the Peorias have become. He commutes from Miami 84 miles to his office in Tulsa.

Of all the tribesmen I met in

Miami, Louis Myers, 51-year-old upholsterer-decorator, has the profile that would look good on an Indian-head nickel. He is only 3-32nds Indian.

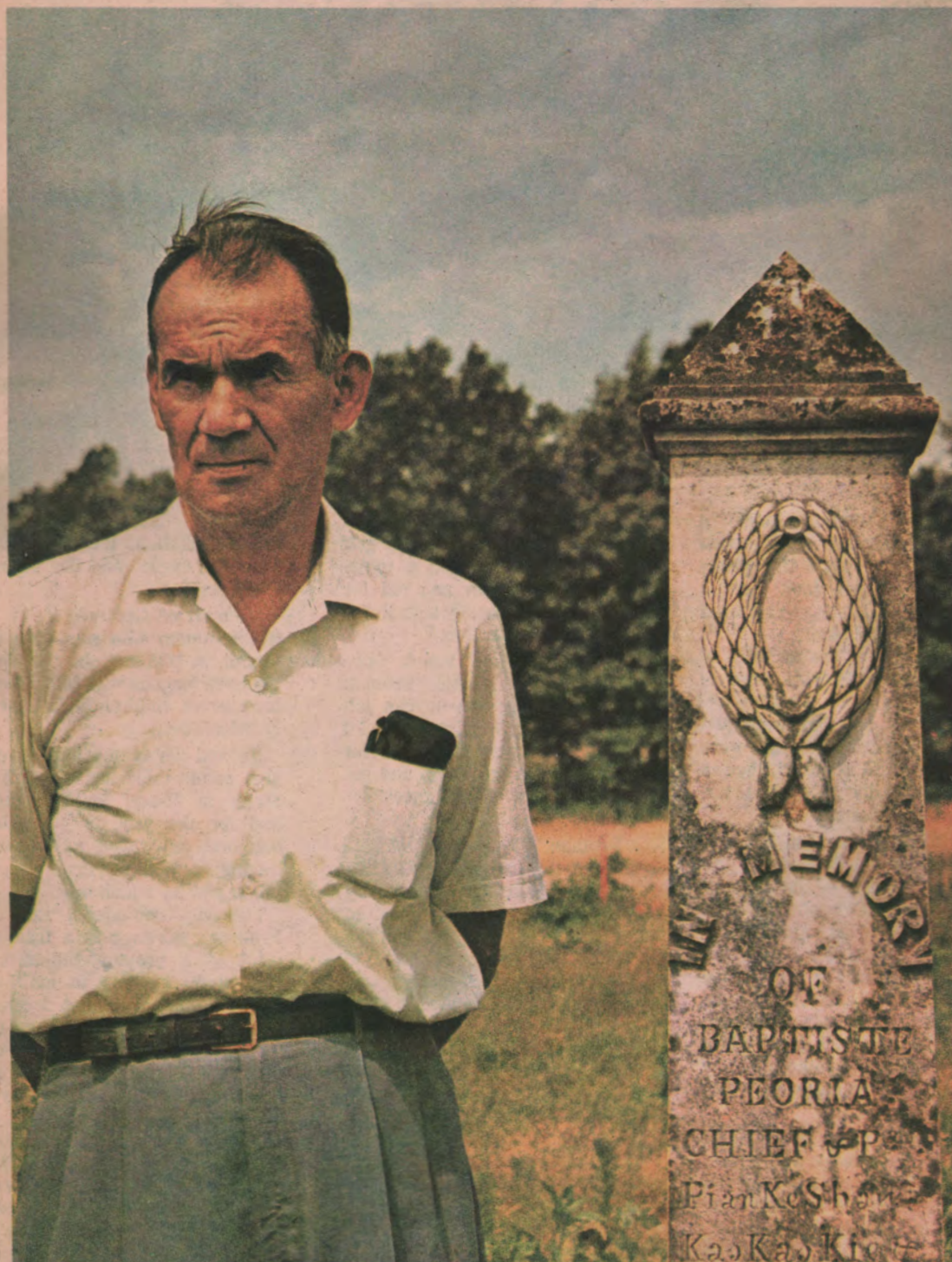
What is the future of the tribe?

"There isn't any," said the chief. "The only business we have is the claim against the government. When that's fin-

ished, we will disband."

What about the calumet, the pipe of peace, which the first Peorias recorded by history smoked with Father Marquette in 1673?

Marquette took it with him down the Mississippi and it gave him safe journey. No such luck befell the Peorias.



GUY FROMAN, chief of the Peorias, stands in a cemetery, the last piece of property owned by the

tribe. Next to him is the tombstone of Chief Baptiste Peoria.

Sept 24, 1966 page #3  
(Last of the Peorias)



# History Of The Illinois Confederacy

## Words From The Peoria Language

Before the French came to Illinois 300 years ago, the tribes of the Illinois confederacy—the Peorias, Kaskaskias, Cahokias, Tamaroas, Moingwenas, and Mitchegameas — had about 60 villages containing about 100,000 inhabitants mostly in the Illinois River valley.

Following are the high points in the history of the confederacy:

**1653-1667** — A bloody war is waged with the Iroquois which reduces the Illinois to 9,000 people living in two refuge villages west of the Mississippi River.

**1673** — Father Marquette reports finding some Peorias living on the Des Moines River in Iowa and other members of the tribe on the Illinois River, where he baptized an Indian child.

**1674-1676** — The tribes of the Illinois re-group, about 11,000 strong in the Kaskaskias village on the banks of the Illinois near what is now Utica.

**1680**—LaSalle finds the confederacy hunting buffalo in a temporary camp at the head of Lake Peoria, which the Indians called "Pimiteoui." LaSalle builds Fort Crevecoeur at Peoria but it is destroyed by mutiny in his absence.

**1681**—LaSalle helps the remaining Illinois form a confederacy with the Miamis and Shawnees to resist the Iroquois. They build a village near Starved Rock and LaSalle fortifies the rock.

**1687**—Tonti, with 50 French soldiers and 200 Illinois, goes to Canada to fight the Iroquois and returns to Starved Rock with many French settlers.

**1692**—Tonti, now trading with the Indians, builds a new fort called St. Louis at Peoria and many of the Indians follow and settle around it in a permanent village.

**1693-1718** — Peaceful trading continues with the Indians both at the Peoria and Starved Rock forts until the death of Chassagaoac, the Illinois chief who had welcomed both Marquette and LaSalle.

**1718** — Jero, the new Kaskaskia chief at Starved Rock, objecting to the immorality of the French, burns the fort. The French concentrate at Peoria and continue trading for many years with friendly Peorias.

No one speaks the Peoria language anymore, but Asa Froman, who is 71, remembers a few words from his youth. The language is similar to the Miami language, according to Froman, with the difference that Peorias talked slower and made more motions with their lips, heads, and hands. Here are most of the words Froman remembers:

| Peoria             | English         | Peoria             | English  |
|--------------------|-----------------|--------------------|----------|
| quil-se .....      | boy             | pon gose con ..... | bread    |
| kish .....         | girl            | pannick .....      | potatoes |
| sha-mal-sa .....   | white man       | no wana con .....  | meat     |
| we-seena-low ..... | come eat dinner | nip pea .....      | drink    |
| cocha socks .....  | beans           | tap pea .....      | enough   |

**1714-1752**—The Illinois, allied with the French, fight a losing battle with invading Foxes who join the Sauk, the Sioux, and the Kickapoos in 1752 and virtually decimate the Illinois.

**1761** — Robert Maillet, a French trader, builds at Peoria a new village which he called La Ville de Maillet.

**1765**—The British take legal possession of the Illinois country from the French whom they defeated at Quebec in 1763.

**1768**—The Kickapoo take possession of the Illinois camp at Peoria and make it their principal settlement.

**1769**—Many displaced Peorias, allying with the British, kill Pontiac, the Ottawa chief who had built a confederation with the Kickapoos, Mascoutens, Potawatommies, and Miamis to resist the British. In revenge, Pontiac's followers drive 1,200 Peorias to the top of Starved Rock and starve them to death.

**1778** — Peorias, Moingwenas, Kaskaskias and Cahokias, living in several villages on the Mississippi south of St. Louis, and trading with the French, accept George Rogers Clark's conquest of the territory and live for the first time under the flag of the United States.

**1795** — Under the Treaty of Greenville six square miles at Peoria Lake and several other portions of Illinois were ceded to the United States by the Illinois and other tribes. (The U.S. paid \$210,000 for 11,808,409 acres.)

**1803-1832**—Under a series of treaties, the U.S. acquired all of the Illinois territory held by Indians. Some treaties were fair; most were monstrous, perhaps the worst being the 1818 Treaty of Edwardsville which paid the

Peorias less than one-hundredth of a cent per acre for some 6,865,280 acres.

**1832** — The Peorias led by their chief, Baptiste Peoria, are pushed west. They settle on the Osage River in Kansas, sharing a 365,000-acre reservation with the Kaskaskias. The last of the Illinois adopt the Peoria tribal name.

**1867**—The Peorias and the tribes which united with them are forced by white neighbors to leave Kansas. Selling their land, they move to the Quapaw Reservation near Miami.

**1867 to 1959**—The Peorias, under government supervision, reside on the Quapaw Reservation, which gradually is broken up into homesteads and allotted to individual Indians. On Aug. 2, 1959, the government relationship is terminated and the 600 Peorias then on the roll became ordinary American citizens.

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



# The Historical Society building

3C THE HERALD-WHIG  
QUINCY, ILLINOIS

By CARL LANDRUM

THE white mansion on South Twelfth street hasn't always been the home of the Historical Society of Quincy and Adams County. In fact, there was a time between its use by the Wood family and the Historical Society when it was even used as a rooming house.

When John Wood, governor of Illinois for a short time before the Civil War and the founder of the city of Quincy, moved from his first log cabin on South Front street it was to a second log cabin near the corner of Twelfth and State. Then between 1835 and 1837, he had John Cleaveland, of East Broadway, build this big frame house of southern colonial style taken from the Greek temples. Here he lived, on State between Eleventh and Twelfth until he put up the octagonal stone mansion during the Civil War years.

John Wood himself hauled the heavy timbers used in this house. The large pillars, admired by so many today, were turned out of solid logs, with the aid of an old-time threshing machine made into a lathe and operated by animal power. The interior was finished in hard oak, and the outside walls were practically fireproof with brick laid in between the studding. The house had seventeen rooms.

When the stone octagonal mansion was completed Governor Wood hired a contractor named Bangs to move his former home across Twelfth street into his apple orchard for his oldest son, Daniel C. Wood, to live in. Having a prize hedge that he didn't want destroyed, Wood had a high ramp constructed over the hedge and the house was moved in the spring of 1864.

This same apple orchard, located between Twelfth, Fourteenth, State and Kentucky, was grown from seed. Wood walked nearly to Alton where he obtained a pint of seed, paying a dollar, and had only three trees come up. The second lot of seed came from the pomace of a cider mill and produced the other trees.

The Quincy Historical Society was organized by the Rev. S. H. Emery and Thomas Pope in

Sunday, January 12, 1960

the rooms of the Young Men's Business Association on Tuesday evening, October 6, 1896, with sixty members. The first officers were: Lorenzo Bull, president; James Woodruff, first vice president; E. B. Hamilton, second vice president; T. M. Rogers, recording secretary; S. H. Emery, Jr., corresponding secretary; Edward C. Wells, treasurer; Chauncey H. Castle, auditor; J. G. Moulton, librarian; and W. H. Collins, historiographer.

At the first meeting William A. Richardson (son of Senator Richardson) and Joseph W. Emery were appointed a committee to secure a room for the use of the society in the public library building; it might be added that some members of the city council opposed the renting of the room in the dome. It was decided to hold the meetings quarterly and fix the dues at \$1.00 a year and \$10.00 for a life membership; later the constitution and by-laws were revised making the life membership \$25.

The object of the society was to gather up all that related to the history of Quincy and this vicinity, and to provide a safe place to deposit pictures, books, portraits, manuscripts, relics and documents.

In the beginning, as relics and artifacts were being acquired, the society tried a plan of having papers prepared and read at each meeting. However,

attendance was very poor and the minutes of one meeting, covering an entire page in the records of the society, show that the only member present was the secretary, who opened and closed the meeting with great gusto!

At the meeting of the Society held October 20, 1906, Miss Louise Maertz, one of the pioneers of Quincy, suggested that the Society should purchase the old frame home of Governor John Woods at 425 South Twelfth street as a home of the Society. The suggestion met with the approval of those present and a committee of Miss Maertz, Captain H. S. Brown, and Daniel C. Wood, the oldest and only surviving son of John Wood, was appointed to talk to the owners of the house, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Lambrecht.

The committee reported back to C. F. Perry, president of the society, that the Lambrechts had refused to sell, but said that if they did the price would be \$1,700. Also the house would have to be moved a few feet off the line, allowing them to open an alley. This would place the house in the center of the lot, and the cost of moving and fixing it up would probably run about \$3,000. The lot was 74 feet on Twelfth street and 140 feet deep.

Captain Brown thought that it was possible that the members of the John Wood Post of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Relief Corps might also assist in the project, and also maybe the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The Society only had \$150 in the treasury but before the meeting was over this had been raised to \$200 by pledges and would cover the down payment. A new committee was named to talk to the owners, consisting of Henry Bornman, Mrs. T. D. Woodruff and Mrs. M. Dick.

On November 15, 1906, the Society voted to purchase the home in a meeting held in the Chamber of Commerce rooms. The option was to expire that day and it was necessary to take action at once. Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, chairman of the finance committee, was appointed to solicit funds, and \$2,350 was subscribed within a short time.

Ed Durfee, contractor, was asked to investigate the moving of the building north to the center of the lot, and west thirty or so feet, then setting it on a four-foot foundation built of the old material. Ernest Wood, architect and member of the Society, was employed to suggest needed repairs and reported that the building was badly in need of repairs. He also suggested a one-story fireproof building be erected to house relics and artifacts. The cost of the repairs was \$1,028 and did not provide for any excavation for a basement or grading of the lot. Also it was possible that when the building was moved it would be damaged. A suggestion to remove the "ell" was discussed and dropped.

Then another interview was had with the owners and to the great surprise of everyone they had decided to sell additional

land on State and on 12th street. The price was now \$5,000. The committee felt that if the building was retained in its location it would cost at least \$1,000, if not more, to fix it up and if moved, another amount equal to this. To complicate matters the owners wanted the money by the first of the year.

Then on Feb. 27, 1907, it was announced that it would not be necessary to move the mansion after all. The Society voted to authorize the president and secretary to purchase the land offered at \$5,000 and to borrow on the whole property an amount not to exceed \$4,000, at a rate of interest not exceeding five per cent. The committee on house and grounds was also authorized to have such repairs done as were considered necessary, and the solicitation committee was instructed to secure further subscriptions.

The old John Wood mansion was opened to the public as a museum on Nov. 22, 1907, and has been visited by people from all over the world since that date. If you haven't been there, take the writer's suggestion and do so at the first opportunity. It will be well worth your time.





The John Wood mansion at 425 South Twelfth, as it appeared in 1906-07 at the time it was purchased by the Quincy Historical Society from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lambrecht for \$1,700. Previous to this it had been used as a rooming house. Built in 1835, it originally stood on State Street, north side, between Eleventh and Twelfth, and was moved to its present location in the spring of 1864. *Quincy-Herald-Whig Jan 12, 1969*

*Jack McCaffrey*

*c1904*





# RIDING ON A LOG TO WORLD'S FAIR

## Jack McCaffrey Starts on a Most Novel Voyage From Keokuk to St. Louis.

Lumberman to Make Two Hundred Mile Trip on the Mississippi River While Balanced Upon an Ordinary Saw Log.

**Constitution Democrat.**

AUGUST 2, 1904.

It remains for a Keokuk man to exceed the limit of novel trips to the World's Fair. Jack McCaffrey is now on his way to St. Louis, floating upon a single log, with no keel or braces to keep the round timber from rolling and with no companion. He left here Sunday morning and expects to make the entire distance, standing upon his log.

The World's Fair at St. Louis has been the objective point of every imaginable transportation feat. Being on the river, the Mississippi has been the mode of travel for many and there have been, are now, and will be many novel trips made to the fair, but Jack McCaffrey's trip takes the premium so far.

Men are walking to the fair from all parts of the world, men are riding and men are floating. Hundreds go by boat, some in houseboats and skiffs and one man is said to be swimming down from north of here. A man has just arrived who pulled a piece of farm machinery from the factory at Moline, but McCaffrey's trip is the most novel one so far.

For twenty-five or more years McCaffrey has been employed in the lumber yards of Keokuk. He has handled logs until he can do his work with his eyes shut. He is an experienced man at the business and knows how to balance himself upon a smooth, round log while it is afloat. The loggers of the north, with their spiked shoes are experts at riding logs and McCaffrey knows as much about it as they do. He has been at it for a quarter of a century and is as much at home on a slippery log as other people are walking on the grass in the park, where there are no signs.

He left Keokuk at 10:45 Sunday

morning and his start was witnessed by over a thousand people who lined the river bank and gave him a mighty shout as he floated out into the current of the biggest river in the United States.

The adventurer is fifty-four years of age, of medium size and weighs but a little over 150 pounds. He has been in the employe of the Taber Lumber company for many years and his duties have made him experienced in walking about on floating logs. No man is better prepared for the hazardous and novel trip than he. He is an expert swimmer but does not expect to have to take a plunge while on the trip, although a heavy wind, or waves might tip him over into the water. The only help he will have will be the long pike pole which he carries and which is used to steer the log and also as a paddle with which he can make the log go a little faster than the speed of the current.

### THE START.

It was 10:45 Sunday morning when McCaffrey shoved off and started down the river.

Over a thousand people were on the river front between the foot of Main street and Johnson street, awaiting the start of the novel ride. Nearly a dozen skiffs containing curious people were hovering about and several launches floated in the river awaiting the start.

The launch Dawn, went down to the Taber Lumber company secured the log, towing it up to the starting point, where it lay by the side of an old barge. McCaffrey got ready, but before starting he passed his hat through the crowd and gathered up some stray coins which will come in handy both on the trip and at the fair.

When he got on the log and pushed it out into the stream with his pike pole, he waved his hat and the crowd on shore responded with a cheer. The

big log floated along and turned from side to side while McCaffrey kept his balance and used the pike pole as a paddle. The rolling of the log plainly showed that there was no keel beneath or flanges on the sides to keep it from turning in the water.

The flock of skiffs accompanied him down the river for quite a distance and the people watched him until he had floated down and out of sight around the first bend in the river. He kept rather close to the shore at the start and yet far enough out to catch the current of the river. The dipping of his pole into the stream showed "no bottom" and the trip had commenced.

### THE LOG.

McCaffrey's log is not fixed up in any way to aid him in keeping his balance. It is not even pointed at one end in order to enable it to make speed, nor is the bottom or top flattened out or affixed with appliances to hold it level in the water. The log is just as it came out of the river, the trip being made with the idea of following original log riding as near as possible.

The big piece of a tree is sixteen feet in length and about two feet thick, riding half way submerged and presenting quite a dry space on top. At one end is an iron rod from which is suspended a lantern, while at the other end is a small flag staff and a camp chair fastened to the log, upon which the rider may sit when the river is smooth.

A rope basket suspended upon poles driven into the log, makes a receptacle for McCaffrey's coat and any clothing, or provisions he may wish to carry. Along the sides of the log, are pegs driven in, which permit the carrying of the pike pole when not in use, otherwise the log is the same as when it came from the raft.

McCaffrey wears ordinary clothing, with the exception of his shoes and hat. His shoes are regular loggers footwear, with big spikes all over the soles and heels enabling him to keep a secure footing upon the round and slippery surface of the log. His hat is a big straw one which shades his face from the sun and keeps his head cool.

On the start McCaffrey placed his coat in the basket and stood up, pike pole in hand, balancing upon the log and guiding its course by shoving the pole against the river bottom while near the shore, or using it as a paddle while in deep water. The expert lumberman can keep a log level while standing upon it and this, McCaffrey does, keeping his own balance at the same time and meeting every move or roll of the log with a step or movement of the pole.



### THE TRIP.

When he gets to St. Louis will depend entirely upon the condition of the river. If the weather is fair each day, it will take but a short time, but in case of wind and waves, he might make but slow progress and even have to lay up for a time.

The river current flows at about the rate of four miles an hour which would require fifty hours to get to St. Louis, or about five days at ten hours each. Stops will be made at each large city and town along the route, he having reached Canton Sunday night and Quincy today, leaving there for Hannibal.

Arriving at St. Louis, the log is to be exhibited at the World's Fair and McCaffrey will take in the sights of the exposition, returning to Keokuk by train, or boat.

He will not only ride during the day, but on pleasant evenings, when the moon can aid him, several miles will be made, or when he wishes to reach some town and has but a few more miles to go, the day trip will be extended into the night.

The people on passing steamboats will no doubt view McCaffrey on his log with much curiosity and wonder and at each town he passes he will be the object of interest.

### A NOVEL JOURNEY.

McCaffrey's journey is indeed a novel one and will stand for some time as a record of remarkable feats. People all over the world are doing out of the way things of this kind and many river trips of strange characters have been made, but this one is an entirely new one.

People have floated down the river in skiffs, in barrels, in rubber suits and on doors, but it is doubtful if anyone has ever made a two hundred mile ride on an ordinary saw log.

Every newspaper in this section of the country has noted this trip and some of them have called it a "fool undertaking." If McCaffrey enjoys the trip, and he certainly will, it is all well and good. He is in no comparative danger, being an experienced man at riding a log, an excellent swimmer and one who can take care of himself on this journey. He is doing it, solely for the enjoyment of it, and not for any \$10,000 wager, or for any reward great or small. It is his way of going to the fair and he will get as much pleasure out of the trip as many do out of a first class Pullman car passage.

The people of Keokuk will note his progress down the river with much interest and wish for him a fine voyage. He will no doubt be given a rousing reception when he finishes his journey and lands at the wharf at St. Louis.

## Constitution-Democrat.

AUGUST 9, 1904.

# LOG IS LANDED.

McCAFFREY ARRIVED IN ST. LOUIS SUNDAY EVENING.

WAS HELD AT ALTON BY THE POLICE FOR UNKNOWN CAUSE.

One Week's Trip on a Log is Finished by the Lumberman Who Established a Strange Record.

Jack McCaffrey was to arrive in St. Louis Sunday afternoon, completing one of the most novel river trips ever made, riding two hundred miles while standing upon a saw log floating in the current of the Mississippi.

He arrived at Alton on Saturday morning at 10:30 o'clock and was there held by the police who said they had word from St. Louis to arrest him. Some one had either played a joke on him, or there was a mistake for he was released later as there was no charge against him.

This morning's St. Louis Globe-Democrat contains a picture of McCaffrey on his log and announces his arrival there. The following notice is also given him:

John McCaffrey, who arrived in Alton at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, claiming to have floated down the river on a log from Keokuk, Iowa, was reported to be stuck in the mud near the Chain of Rocks last night, with no prospects of gaining his release until some time this morning. When McCaffrey arrived at Alton he was taken in custody by Officer Henry Tisius on instructions said to have been received from St. Louis, asking that he be held until notice could be sent to St. Louis.

McCaffrey says he made the trip from Keokuk in seven days, less ten minutes, having started from there on the preceding Sunday morning at 10:40 o'clock. The log upon which he is traveling is 16 feet long and 24 inches in diameter. A seat is provided for one passenger and the steering is done with an ordinary pike pole. McCaffrey says he is a lumberman, being employed by a company at Keokuk and his duties are to take charge of logs and rafts. He says he has been floating by day and resting on

shore at night.

From Hannibal, McCaffrey was accompanied by L. T. Cooper in a skiff. After being detained at Alton by the police one hour McCaffrey was allowed to go. He expected to arrive in St. Louis yesterday afternoon. The St. Louis police last night declared that they had not asked the Alton authorities to arrest McCaffrey.

## THE DAILY GATE CITY.

AUGUST 14, 1893.

### THE INDIAN GIRL.

A Poem Written by Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., on That Subject.

In Saturday's CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT was published an Indian story by J. W. Murphy, of the Burlington Post, in which reference was made to a poem written by Hon. D. F. Miller, Sr., about the Indian girl. Thinking this poem would be of particular interest in connection with the story, a representative of this paper secured a copy of it from Mr. Miller, who kindly furnished it, and it is given below:

OLD SETTLER REQUIEM FOR THE INDIAN GIRL.  
Farewell to the maiden, the pride of the nation,

The young Indian girl of the long years ago,  
Whose home was the prairie, the dale, and the wild wood,

But whose modest demeanor 'twas a pleasure to know.

She was small in her features, and lithe in her person,

And her raven black tresses on her shoulders hung low,

And her step was as soft as the zephyr of spring time,

And her modest demeanor 'twas a pleasure to know.

She was quick in her speech, and bright in expression,

But slow to receive the advance of a beau,

And her morals were pure as the snow on the mountain,

And her modest demeanor, 'twas a pleasure to know.

She was fond of display in her toilet and clothing,

Though humble in value, and simple in show,

But her kindness of heart, and the grace of her manners,

With her modest demeanor 'twas a pleasure to know.

The sun in its amour had tinged her complexion,

And given her features a copper-shade glow.

But her eye was as bright as a beam of the morning,

And her modest demeanor 'twas a pleasure to know.

I saw her, I knew her, "the rose of the prairie,"  
In the days of my youth, in the long years ago,

And half I inclined sometimes to profess her.

But her modest demeanor, replied always

"no."

\* \* \* \* \*

She has gone, she has fled like the mist of the morning,

And they who once knew her, shall know her

She has fled with her tribe, to the game hunting region,

For the Red-men prepared on eternity's shore.


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



# Nation's Christmas postmarks


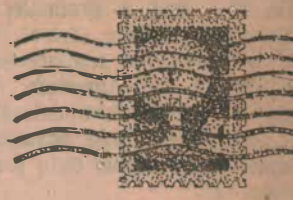
The Daily Gate City

TUESDAY, DEC. 5, 1967



## Christmas Theme Postmarks

Santa Claus and North Pole Most Popular\*

|                                                                                                 |                                                                             |                                                                  |                                                                                        |                                                                                          |                                                                                   |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Alabama<br>EVERGREEN<br>HOLLY TREE<br>HOLY TRINITY                                              | Delaware<br>BETHANY<br>CHRISTMAS<br>HOLLY HILL                              | Kentucky<br>BETHEL<br>BETHLEHEM<br>LOVE<br>NEW HOPE<br>TRINITY   | Mississippi<br>BETHLEHEM<br>LOVE<br>STAR<br>BETHANY<br>NOEL                            | Ohio<br>BETHEL<br>Oklahoma<br>BETHANY<br>BETHEL<br>Pennsylvania<br>BETHLEHEM<br>NAZARETH | Texas<br>NAZARETH<br>SHEPHERD<br>STAR<br>Vermont<br>BETHEL<br>Washington<br>HOLLY |
| Alaska<br>BETHEL<br>HOLY CROSS<br>NORTH POLE                                                    | Georgia<br>BETHLEHEM<br>Idaho<br>STAR                                       | Louisiana<br>BETHANY<br>HOLLY<br>STAR HILL                       | Montana<br>SHEPHERD<br>SILVER STAR<br>New Hampshire<br>BETHLEHEM<br>New Jersey<br>HOPE | South Carolina<br>HOLLY HILL<br>Tennessee<br>BELLS<br>BETHEL<br>SPRINGS                  | West Virginia<br>BETHANY<br>BETHLEHEM<br>Wisconsin<br>BETHEL<br>STAR PRAIRIE      |
| Arizona<br>CHRISTMAS<br>Arkansas<br>SNOW BALL<br>STAR CITY                                      | Illinois<br>BETHANY<br>GOOD HOPE                                            | Maine<br>BETHEL<br>Maryland<br>BETHLEHEM                         | New York<br>BETHEL<br>North Carolina<br>BETHEL<br>FAITH<br>HOLLY SPRINGS<br>STAR       |                                                                                          |                                                                                   |
| California<br>ANGELS CAMP<br>Colorado<br>HOLLY<br>Connecticut<br>BETHANY<br>BETHEL<br>BETHLEHEM | Indiana<br>BETHANY<br>HOPE<br>SANTA CLAUS<br>STARLIGHT<br>Iowa<br>BETHLEHEM | Michigan<br>HOLLY<br>NAZARETH<br>SHEPHERD<br>Minnesota<br>BETHEL |                                                                                        |                                                                                          |                                                                                   |

\* There is only one Santa Claus and North Pole, but there are 13 Bethels, 9 Bethlehems and 8 Bethanys.

AP Newsfeatures

By Bernard Gavzer

(AP Newsfeatures Writer)

The last of the Thanksgiving turkey has hardly been finished when everyone in a very special town in Indiana gets ready for an avalanche of mail.

All the excitement in the ordinarily quiet, one-street town centers at the post office.

That's where mail from all over the United States gets a very sought after postmark:

Santa Claus.

At the start of the Yuletide season, the mail traffic really escalates. To the second class post office in this community of 80 population, there arrives several hundred

thousand parcels and at least one million other pieces of mail.

All have the same request:

Please re-mail the packages and letters so they have the Santa Claus, Ind., postmark.

The same thing happens, although to a lesser degree, thousands of miles from continental United States, at North Pole, Alaska.

There is a small post office at North Pole and when the Christmas season arrives it handles about 300,000 pieces of mail to be sent to addresses in every state of the union.

Another Christmas season favorite is Noel, in Missouri. The post office says that it

re-mails as many as 50,000 pieces of mail during the days before the holiday arrives.

There are other postmarks having Christmas themes, as the accompanying map indicates.

At least nine cities have taken the name of the birthplace of Jesus—Bethlehem.

Bethany, the ancient Palestinian community where Jesus's disciples witnessed the Ascension, is the name of at least eight communities.

And Bethel, the biblical community where Jacob had his vision, is the name of at least 13 American places.

Connecticut is the only state with all three.

Nazareth, sacred in Chris-

tian tradition as the residence of the Holy Family, is the name of at least three communities — one each in Michigan, Pennsylvania and Texas.

There's a Faith in North Carolina and a Hope in New Jersey, but there doesn't seem to be a Charity among the postmarks.

Other communities have names suggesting the Christmas atmosphere—from Snow Ball in Arkansas to Evergreen in Alabama to Holly in Colorado.

There's one postmark to use to express the warmest of feelings. That can be done by having letters mailed from communities in Kentucky and Mississippi — both named Love.

## THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 16, 1849.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.—The British Government, with a view to stimulate navigators to make exertions for the discovery and rescue of Sir John Franklin, has offered the reward of twenty thousand pounds sterling, to be given to such private ship, or distributed among such private ships of any country, as may, in the judgment of the Board of Admiralty, have rendered efficient service to Sir John Franklin, his ships, or their crews, and may have contributed directly to extricate them from the ice in the Arctic regions.

## DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1875

### For Adoption.

N. JOHNSON, of Nashville, has two children, 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 if taken by respectable parties.

Address or call on

July 18 1w

JOHN LARSON,  
Nashville, Iowa.

STATEMENT.—I have to-day forwarded to the general Relief Committee on the North Side, Chicago, three hundred dollars, being the proceeds of the entertainment given for this purpose Oct. 24th by the ladies of the Unitarian Church.

EDWIN C. L. BROWNE, Minister.

KEOKUK, Nov. 4, 1871.



# ASCAP "Old Song Week" Proves Old Songs Never Die



(Among My Souvenirs); (20) James Thornton (When You Were Sweet Sixteen); (21) Joe Howard (I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now); (22) Harry Von Tilzer (Wait Till the Sun Shines Nellie); (23) Gitz Rice (Dear Old Pal); (24) John W. Bratton (Sunshine of Paradise Alley); (25) Al Bryan (Peg O' My Heart); (26) Raymond Hubbell (Poor Butterfly); (27) Albert Von Tilzer (Take Me Out to the Ball Game) and (28) Gus Edwards (School Days).

Victor Herbert (Sweet Mystery of Life); (9) Charles K. Harris (After the Ball); (10) William Jerome (Bedelia); (11) George M. Cohan (Over There); (12) Gene Buck (Hello Frisco); (13) Otto Harbach (Smoke Gets in Your Eyes); (14) Shelton Brooks (Some of These Days); (15) Ernie Burnett (Melancholy Baby); (16) Jean Schwartz (Chinatown, My Chinatown); (17) Rudolf Friml (Only a Rose); (18) Jerome Kern (Ol' Man River); (19) Edgar Leslie

"OLD SONG WEEK," sponsored by the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers, was recently commemorated by leading bands and orchestras over the major networks and independent stations, in motion picture theatres, hotels, cabarets, restaurants, etc.

Pictured above are a handful of the men and women, living and dead, whose copyrighted works, as members of ASCAP, have been made available, through the Society's licenses, to enterprises which perform music publicly for profit.

Public response to the airing of these well-loved old songs showed that they had lost none of the appeal which was born in them before the days of radio. "Stage" magazine devoted its entire August issue to "Fond Recollections" of the old songs.

Composers and authors pictured above are: (1) Irving Berlin (Alexander's Ragtime Band); (2) Carrie Jacobs Bond (Perfect Day); (3) J. Russell Robinson (Margie); (4) Harry Armstrong (Sweet Adeline); (5) George Gershwin (Rhapsody in Blue); (6) Geoffrey O'Hara (K-K-K-Katy); (7) Fred Fisher (There's a Little Spark of Love Still Burning); (8)

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



# WOMAN'S MAGAZINE EDITOR MOTHER OF THANKSGIVING; FOUGHT LONG FOR HOLIDAY

Sarah Hale's Crusade Eventually Resulted in President  
Lincoln's First Turkey Day Proclamation.

TUESDAY, NOV. 26, 1940



Abraham Lincoln

Sarah Josepha Hale, "mother of  
Thanksgiving"

By C. DAVID VORMELKER  
(Central Press Staff Writer)

For 17 years, Sarah Josepha Hale worked toward the establishment of a national Thanksgiving proclamation. She advocated the move in her public writings and private communications; wrote to state governors and cabinet officials and finally, in 1863, President Lincoln issued the proclamation that earned for Mrs. Hale the name of "Mother of Thanksgiving."

This proclamation was the first issued since the time of Washington, making Thanksgiving a national holiday, observed simultaneously by all the states. Prior to the 1863 announcement the various states celebrated Thanksgiving on a number of different dates.

But this Thanksgiving shows only one facet of a woman whose historical importance in the American scene will never fade.

Mrs. Hale lived a comparatively quiet life for nearly 50 years before she commenced the activities destined to make her idea a great national holiday.

Born in 1788

She was born just after the

American revolution, on her great-grandfather Daniel Buell's farm at Newport, N. H., Oct. 24, 1788. Her parents, Captain Gordon Buell, a Revolutionary soldier, and his wife, Martha Whittlesey, moved from Connecticut after the revolution and established the Hale home in the sparsely settled region of New Hampshire.

Born in an era when public education of women was unheard of, Sarah Hale received her early education from her mother and an older brother, a Dartmouth student. She continued her education with her lawyer husband, David Hale, whom she married in October, 1813. Raising a family of five was something of an achievement, but she found time to write an occasional article for the local newspapers.

Then came what seemed a disastrous blow.

Hale died suddenly in 1822, leaving his wife almost without funds and with five children to support. But Sarah Hale had the courage of a pioneer. She decided to make a living by writing, a difficult task at any time and particularly true in that period.

## Wrote Poems

Mrs. Hale's first efforts were poems sent to the local periodicals, and signed "Cornelia." Then in 1823 she published her first volume of verse, entitled "The Genius of Oblivion." One of her poems won a prize offered by the Boston Spectator, in 1826, but her first introduction to a larger audience occurred in 1827 when her novel, "Northwood," was issued.

One year later, Mrs. Hale moved to Boston and began her editorship of the Ladies Magazine, a monthly periodical for women. The Ladies Magazine was the first of its type of publication to attain any real stability and significance.

Mrs. Hale wrote much of the copy herself, providing her public with sketches of American life, poetry, essays and intelligent literary criticism of a type that was very rare in periodicals of that time. No number ever was issued without a clarion call for her favorite reform: the better education of her own sex. Although Mrs. Hale was something of a liberal, the reforms she actually proposed were principally conservative.

## Against Suffrage.

Augusta Jane Evans, writing during the same period, agreed with Mrs. Hale on several points: the education of women, the valuable function of women as teachers, and the strong moral influence they could exert. They both were against woman suffrage.

While serving as editor of the Ladies Magazine, Mrs. Hale published several volumes of prose and verse, among them a volume, "Poems for Our Children." This contained the well-known "Mary's Lamb."

A dispute arose over the authorship of this poem and Henry Ford several years ago gave credence to a claim first made public in 1870. Mrs. Mary Sawyer Tyler said she was the "Mary" of the poem, that the original version had been 12 lines, and that a youth, John Roulstone, wrote it. He died in 1822.

According to the evidence now available the poem was first published in 1830 and Mrs. Hale is still generally regarded as the author of "Mary's Lamb."

Mrs. Hale became literary editor of the famous Godey's Lady's Book in 1837 when Louis Godey, a Philadelphia publisher, bought out the Ladies Magazine. Moving to Philadelphia in 1841, the energetic Mrs. Hale became the prime literary spirit of the new venture and it may truthfully be said that her high standards and realistic devotion to culture made Godey's Lady's Book the best known of all American periodicals for women until recent times.



In continuing her campaign for education, Mrs. Hale worked for the establishment of women's colleges of medicine and liberal arts and urged that women be used to present the curricula. Her articles had a profound influence on Matthew Vassar, the founder of Vassar college, once known as Vassar Female college, founded in 1861, the year of the opening of the Civil war.

## The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 6 1871.

**A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.**—On the 14th of Sept. last the following advertisement appeared in the GATE CITY:

Information is wanted of the present whereabouts of two poor and helpless boys, named respectively George and Willie. When last heard from they were on Third street, between Main and Johnson, in this city. That was in the Fall of 1865. The author of this notice is prepared and very anxious to provide for their comfort and education. A liberal reward will follow the above information addressed to G. W. R., No. 8 Barrone street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

The individual who brought the advertisement into our office was imperturbably silent as to any information on the subject further than that contained in the above. He declined to give his name or answer any questions propounded to him. He stated that there was the advertisement and the money to pay for it, and we could insert it or not as we pleased. He was a genuine specimen of Southern chivalry. His persistent refusal to tell anything about the matter gave it somewhat of a mysterious character at the time, but we thought no more of it until Thursday last, when we received a call from Mr. W. P. Andrus, of Warsaw, who enlightened us somewhat on the subject. He states that the boys in question never came to Keokuk at all. They were, however, brought to our neighboring town of Hamilton, from the home of their uncle, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, who is in good circumstances, and who had taken care of them since the death of their parents. On their arrival in Hamilton the man who accompanied them left them, saying that he would return in a few moments. That was the last seen of him by the two boys. They were thus cast upon the world homeless, friendless and penniless. They remained on the train and were taken down to Warsaw, where they were picked up, in a destitute condition, by Mr. Andrus, our informant, who took care of them for several days and then turned them over to the Superintendent of the Poor, Dr. John Hay.

A citizen of Warsaw, who afterward removed to Quincy, adopted the youngest one, Willie by name, who we are told is still living. George, the eldest one of the two, was taken charge of by Mr. David Dunn, of Clark county, Mo., and died sud-

## The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1872.

### The Big Injuns on the Plains to be Arrayed Before the Grand Duke.

The Indian Bureau having today received official information that the Grand Duke Alexis had agreed to participate in the buffalo hunt proposed by General Sheridan, orders were at once issued to the proper Indian Agents to take steps to secure the presence of Spotted Tail and other famous Chiefs on the occasion of the hunt.

## The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1872.

### TELEGRAPHIC FROM OMAHA.

OMAHA, Jan. 11.—A hunting camp has been established near Republican river as the basis of operation of Gen. Sheridan and the Duke Alexis. Buffalo and other game, it is reported, are plentiful in that vicinity. It is expected that nearly one thousand Indians will be collected. A reception will be given to the distinguished visitors at this place to-morrow.

## The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 14, 1872.

### TELEGRAPHIC

#### THE IMPERIAL HUNT.

NORTH PLATTE, Neb., Jan. 13. — The Grand Duke and party arrived this morning at 7 o'clock. Five ambulances with carriage for the Duke were in readiness, and the party started immediately for the hunting ground. The permanent camp is on the Red Willow Creek, about fifty miles from here, and is in complete order. Two hospital tents for dining rooms, ten wall tents, all floored, and that for the Grand

dearly a few months afterward from the effects of a snake bite. Putting all the circumstance together, the only plausible conclusion we can arrive at, is that the boys were the legal heirs of a considerable amount of property and that their uncle or some one else is endeavoring to get rid of them in order to get possession of it.

## The Daily Gate City.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1872.

### REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

Of Illinois.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON.

Of Massachusetts.

Duke, carpeted, together with tents for servants and companies, comprise the camp. Company K, second cavalry, is at camp, having been sent out several days ago to prepare it. Company E, second cavalry, acts as escort to the party. The whole is under the command of General Palmer, of Omaha barracks.

Buffalo in great numbers are within ten miles of camp. A few days ago there were four hundred Indians reported at the camp with their families, and more coming in. It is expected that the war parties of Spotted Tail, Whistler, Warbonnet and Black Hat, will be there with their respective Chiefs.

## The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 7, 1872.

### Telegraphic Items.

—The Grand Duke leaves Memphis today, for New Orleans on the steamer James Howard.

## Constitution Democrat.

FEBRUARY 1, 1899.

#### THEIR MOTHERS' NAMES.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has dug up the maiden names of the mothers of the presidents of the United States, and thus has made a valuable contribution to the general stock of information. Notice how many good old-fashioned names are in the following list:

Washington—Mary Ball.  
John Adams—Susanna Boylston.  
Jefferson—Jane Randolph.  
Madison—Nellie Conway.  
Monroe—Eliza Jones.  
J. Q. Adams—Abigail Smith.  
Andrew Jackson—Elizabeth Hutchinson.  
Van Buren—Maria Hoes.  
W. H. Harrison—Elizabeth Bassett.  
Tyler—Mary Armistead.  
Polk—Jane Knox.  
Taylor—Sarah Strother.  
Fillmore—Phoebe Millard.  
Pierce—Anna Kendrick.  
Buchanan—Elizabeth Speer.  
Lincoln—Nancy Hanks.  
Johnson—Mary McDonough.  
Grant—Hannah Simpson.  
Hayes—Sophia Birchard.  
Garfield—Eliza Ballou.  
Arthur—Malvina Stone.  
Cleveland—Annie Neal.  
Benjamin Harrison—Elizabeth Irwin.  
McKinley—Nancy Campbell Allison.

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



## SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

**The Sunday School Picnic,**  
Stubby and Fatty and Billy and M.E  
Went 2 the Sunday Skool piknic, by  
gee!  
down by the bridge where thee swift  
Waters run,  
we ketched a lot of them krabs, gist  
fer fun!  
Gee, did you ever try ketching a  
Krab?  
lift up a stoan an then make a quick  
grab!  
sumtimes yew git em and haf 2 B-  
ware—  
next thing yew no they will Pinch  
yew—Take care!

funny how fast they kin shoot when  
they sale  
opposite weigh from their eyes to ther  
tale.  
Ketched 6 a piece with gist offul big  
klaws—  
give sum 2 Chunk and a pair 2 Bill  
Raws  
then when thee gurls wuz a playing  
a game,  
we hkl them awl fore the minister  
kame!  
put them in tablecloths, Baskets and  
Saxs—  
mi, but such Grub! They wuz gist  
stacks and stacks!

Stub threw the biggest krab intew Her  
hat!  
Gracious i never heard screaming like  
that!  
then Stub and i purty neer had a  
Whirl—  
he is geting to fresh with my Gurl!  
Next we went wading and Fatty fell  
in;  
got gist as wet frum his toes 2 his  
chin.  
SHE got a bludsucker fast 2 her toe—  
mi, how she yelled, but i reskued her  
tho'!

Kracky, they picked out a teribul  
plase  
pikniking there by the end of the  
Rase  
teecher she set in a big Chiggers nest  
mi, how she squealed, gist a scratch-  
ing her Best!  
i got a Woodtucker fast 2 mi leg—  
showed it to Her— then i hit it a  
Peg!  
next thing it rained— just a cuming  
strate down—  
got owful wet skooting back to thee  
town.

Stub tried 2 walk by mi gurl on thee  
way—  
first thing HE knows I will lick him  
sum day!  
"plese stand aside, sed i, deep in  
mi throte,  
"I wish to kuver Lucile with mi cote!"  
"thank yew," sed she smiling up offul  
swete—  
mayB yew think that mi Hart didn't  
beet!  
sum day that gurl will just walk by  
mi side

up threw the isle of thee church as  
mi bride

\* \* \*

what makes a feller feel gist like thee  
Doves,  
when he walks home with the Gurl  
that he loves?

—Byron Williams.

**A Day at the Dentist's.**

I went to the dentist's to have a tooth  
filled.  
He sorted his tools with an ardor that  
thrilled.  
He opened my mouth, 'till I heard my  
jaw crack  
And bored a large hole down the small  
of my back,  
He bored out my skull and he bored  
out my jaw:  
He put in a tunnel in search of a  
flaw.  
He put in a blast and he put in a  
sump;  
He mined and projected with clatter  
and thump.  
He drilled into fragments my aching  
backbone  
And hoisted it out never heeding my  
groan.  
He worked at the hole 'till it grew to  
a cave,  
A chasm, a canyon. With eagerness  
grave  
He said, "Now I'll fill it." And mixed  
up with care  
Some acid and pepper and mortar and  
hair.  
He cooled off my mouth with tobasco  
and then  
He filled up that pit with the strength  
of ten men.  
He pounded and prodded; he beat and  
he tamped;  
He mauled and he hammered; he  
slugged and he stamped,  
Till the hole he had dug to the roots  
of my feet,  
Was filled with a carload of solid con-  
crete.  
"It is finished," he said as he rose  
from my knees  
And got down from my collarbone.  
"Two dollars please."  
Which I paid with a will as I put on  
my lid  
For I don't think 'twas much for the  
work that he did.  
—George Ritch in Peoria Herald-  
Transcript

**The Daily Gate City.**

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1912.

—A batchelor delivers himself in the  
following manner. It is the same old story  
—he would and he wouldn't. Read up and  
down and across:

I always did intend  
Single my life to spend,  
It much delighted me  
To live from woman free  
A female to my mind  
I ne'er expect to find,  
A batchelor to live  
My mind I freely give,

To take to me a wife,  
Would grieve my very life  
To think upon a bride,  
I can't be satisfied.  
The joy I can't express,  
So great is singleness,  
I never could agree  
A married man to be.

**Studies of the Vernacular.**

Chicago Tribune: Conversation be-  
tween the ribbon counter girl and the  
girl at the candy counter:

"Onnust?"  
" 'Sright!"  
"Oakum off."  
"Sure zima stanninear."  
"Juh meanit?"  
"Ubetcha."  
"Ooseddy did?"  
"Gurlova there."  
"Wah sheno boutit?"  
"D'no. Swatshesedd."  
"Oakum off! Yercoddin."  
"Thinkso fu wanta. Bawcher Chris-  
musgifts?"  
"Notchett. Bawchcors?"  
"Naw. Saylookeer!"  
"Watchasay?"  
"Jeer baw Tomman Lil—"   
"Notsloud! Somebody learus."  
"Lettum. Nothinmuchino how."  
"Quitchercoddin."  
"Oakum off! I aintacoddin."  
"Gracious Imus begittinalong!"  
"Somus I."  
"Slong!"  
"Slong!"

**The Daily Gate City.**

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 13, 1870.

**Origin of Roast Pig.**

Mankind, says a Chinese manuscript,  
which my friend M. was obliging enough to  
read and explain to me, for the first seven-  
ty thousand ages eat their meat raw, claw-  
ing or biting it from the living animal, just  
as they do in Abyssinia to this day. The  
period is not obscurely hinted at by their  
great Confucous in the second chapter of  
his Mundane Mutations, where he desig-  
nates a kind of golden age by the term of  
Cho-fang, literally the Cook's Holiday. The  
manuscript goes on to say, that the art of  
roast ng or rather broiling (which I take to  
be the elder brother) was accidentally discov-  
ered in the manner following. The swine  
herder, Hoti, having gone out into the  
woods one morning, as his manner was, to  
collect mast for his hogs, left the cottage in  
the care of his eldest son Bo-bo, a great lub-  
berly boy, who being fond of playing with  
fire, as younkers of his age commonly are,  
let some sparks escape into a bundle of straw,  
which kingling quickly, spread the conflag-  
ration over every part of their mansion,  
till it was reduced to ashes. Together  
with the cottage, (a sorry antediluvian  
make-shaft of a building you may think it)  
what was of much more importance, a fine  
litter of new-farrowed pigs, no less than  
nine in number perished. China pigs have  
been esteemed a luxury all over the East,  
from the remotest periods that we read of.  
Bo-bo was in the utmost consternation as  
you may think, not so much for the sake of  
the tenement which his father and he could  
easily build up again with a few dry branch-  
es, and the labor of an hour or two at any  
time, as for the loss of the pigs. While he  
was thinking what he should say to his  
father, and wringing his hands over the  
smoking remnants of one of those untimely  
sufferers, an odor assailed his nostrils un-  
like any scent which he had before experi-  
enced. What could it proceed from?—not



from the burnt cottage—he had smelt the smell before—indeed this was by no means the first accident of the kind which had occurred through the negligence of this unlucky young fire-brand. Much less did it resemble that of any known herd, weed or flower. A premonitory moistening at the same time overflowed his nether lip. He knew not what to think. He next stooped down to feel the pig, if there were any signs of life in it. He burnt his fingers, and to cool them he applied them in his booby fashion to his mouth. Some of the crumbs of the scorched skin had come away with his fingers, and for the first time in his life (in the world's life indeed, for before him no man had known it) he tasted—*crackling!* Again he felt and fumbled at the pig. It did not burn him so much now, still he licked his fingers from a sort of habit. The truth at length broke into his slow understanding, that it was the pig that smelt so, and the pig that tasted so, and the pig that tasted so delicious; and surrendering himself up to the new-born pleasure, he fell to tearing up whole handfulls of the scorched skin with the flesh next to it, and was cramming it down his throat in his beastly fashion, when his sire entered amid the smoking rafters, armed with retributory cudgel, and finding how affairs stood began to rain blows upon the young rogue's shoulders, as thick as hail stones, which Bo-bo heeded not any more than if they had been flies. The tickling pleasure which he experienced in his lower regions, had rendered him quite callous to any inconveniences he might feel in those remote quarters. His father might lay on but he could not beat him from his pig, till he had fairly made an end of it, when, becoming a little more sensible of his situation, something like the following dialogue ensued:

"You graceless whelp, what have you got there devouring? Is it not enough that you have burnt me down three houses, with your dog's tricks, and be haged to you! but you must be eating fire and I know not what—what have you got there I say?"

"O father, the pig, the pig! do come and taste how nice the burnt pig eats."

The ears of Ho-ti tingled with horror. He cursed his son and he cursed himself that ever he should beget a son that should eat roast pig.

Bo-bo whose scent was wonderfully sharpened since morning, soon raked out another pig, and fairly rending it assunder, thrust the lesser half by main force into the fists of Ho-ti, still shouting out, "Eat, eat, eat the burnt pig, father, only taste—O Lord!"—with such like barbarous ejaculations, cramming all the while as if he would choke.

Ho-ti trembled in every joint while he grasped the abominable thing, wavering whether he should not put his son to death for an unnatural young monster, when the crackling scorching his fingers, as it had done his son's and applying the same remedy to them, he in his turn tasted some of its flavor, which, make what sour mouths he would for a pretence, proved not altogether displeasing to him. In conclusion (for the manuscript here is a little tedious) both father and son sat down to the mess, and never left off till they had despatched all that remained of the litter.

Bo-bo was strictly enjoined not to let the secret escape, for the neighbors would certainly have them stoned for a couple of abominable wretches, who could think of improving upon the good meat God had sent them. Nevertheless strange stories got about. It was observed that Ho-ti's cottage was burnt down now more frequently than ever. Nothing but fires from this time for-

ward. Some would break out in broad day, others in the night time. As often as the sow farrowed, so sure was the house of Ho-ti to be in a blaze; and Ho-ti himself, which was more remarkable, instead of chastising his son, seemed to grow more indulgent in him than ever. At length they were watched, the terrible mystery discovered, and father and son summoned to take their trial at Pekin, then a considerable asize town. Evidence was given, the obnoxious food itself produced in court, and verdict about to be pronounced, when the foreman of the jury begged that some of the burnt pig, of which the culprits stood accused, might be handed into the box. He handled it, and they all handled it; and burning their fingers as Bo-bo and his father had done before them, and nature prompting to each of them the same remedy, against the face of all the facts, and the clearest charge which the judge had ever given,—to the surprise of the whole court, townsfolds, reporters and all present—without leaving the box, or any manner of consultation whatever, brought in a simultaneous verdict of Not Guilty.

The judge, who was a shrewd fellow, winked at the manifest iniquity of the decision; and when the court was dismissed, went privily and bought up all the pigs that could be had for love or money. In a few days his Lordship's townhouse was observed to be on fire. The thing took wing, and now there was nothing to be seen but fire in every direction. Fuel and pigs grew enormously dear all over the district. The insurance offices one and all shut up shop. People built slighter and slighter every day, until it was feared that the very science of architecture would in no long time be lost to the world. Thus this custom of firing houses continued, till, in process of time, says my manuscript, a sage arose, like our Locke, who made a discovery that the flesh of swine, or indeed any other animal, might be cooked (*burnt* as they called it) without the necessity of consuming a whole house to dress it. Then first began the rude form of a gridiron. Roasting by the string or spit came in a century or two later, I forget in whose dynasty. By such slow degrees, concludes the manuscript, do the most useful, and seemingly the most obvious arts, make their way among mankind.

Without placing too implicit faith in the account above given, it must be agreed that if a worthy pretext for so dangerous an experiment as setting houses on fire (especially in these days) could be assigned in favor of any culinary object, that pretext and excuse might be found in ROAST PIG.—*Charles Lamb.*

## Daily Constitution.

NOVEMBER 15, 1884.

Vol. 1, No. 1, 1884.

### Indian Summer.

Yellow and red the maples,  
Ruby and russet the oak,  
Over the hills and the hollows,  
A tremulous silvery smoke.

Everything silent and peaceful,  
Everything pensive and hushed,  
The sky, like a beautiful altar,  
With purple and crimson flushed.

To-morrow may bring the tempest,  
Gloomy, cold and drear;  
To-day we will bask in the sunshine,  
For Indian summer is here.

—Christian Intelligence.

## Police Inklings.

I.

Jack Hogan is a sonofagun,  
Thanksgiving he would keep.  
Boned turkey he must have, or none,  
On that he's bound to sleep.  
Geo. Smith, he is a groceryman,  
And turkeys kept galore;  
Some as big's a dripping pan,  
And some as large's a door.

II.

'Twas Saturday night when Hogan went  
Unto this grocery store,  
And as he looked around he meant  
To keep his vow, for shore.  
Boned turkey was his favorite dish,  
And here were many score,  
Of gobblers, fat as heart could wish,  
And so he adds one more.

III.

Unto the list of many sins,  
That's charged up to his score,  
For Hogan boldly stretched his fins,  
And from its hook he tore  
A gobbler, fat, (it must be owned  
The best the shop contained),  
And Hogan had his turkey boned;  
But he wasn't rightly trained,

IV.

Because he stole and couldn't hide,  
And thus the trouble made,  
The grocer soon the turkey spied,  
And calling in the aid  
Of a peeler, who was on his beat,  
He quickly turned him o'er,  
And Hogan was the officer's meat  
And slept on the calaboose floor.

V.

For thirty days, at the very least,  
He'll get no turkey more;  
He'll bone the beef, and on soup feast,  
Behind the prison door,  
And as he meditates and thinks  
Of turkey feasts, and sich,  
He looks at prison food and winks,  
And says he thinks it's rich.

John Boyle felt the necessity of h.

**DAILY GATE CITY:  
NOVEMBER 5, 1887.**

### Ye Story of Ye Dogge.

Once in ye very olden tyme a merchant sayd too an eddytor, "I doan't thynke advertising payes."

"Let me show yov," said ye Eddytor. "I will pvte one lyne in my papyr and not charge yov a pennie."

"All right," replied ye merchantt, "and we will see."

So ye eddytor pvte ye lyne in his papyr:

WANTED—A Dogge. John Jones, 253 Oldestraet.

Now yt happened that 400 peple eache brovhte a dogge on ye next day thereafter; so that Mister Jones, (whych was ye merchantt's name), was overrunne with dogges.

"Synce there are so manye dogges," sayd he, "I thyke I myght make some bysiness, and will give yov a pennie for eache dogge."

Ye peple took ye pennie eache for his dogge becase there were soe manye dogges, and Mister Jones skynned ye 400 dogges and made booties and gloves from ye 400 hydes, and thvsmayda byg fortvne, and thereafter added to yt by advertising in ye eddytor's papyr. — American Grocer.

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



## KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, SATURDAY, MARCH 4.

1882  
ASSASSINATIONS.**A Long List of Noted Acts of Assassination or Attempted Murder of Rulers of Nations.**

The following are the most noted acts of assassination or attempted murders of rulers of nations which have taken place since the days of Edward the Martyr:

961—Edward the Martyr, King of England, while mounted and ready to go on a hunt, was stabbed from behind by an unknown assassin and killed.

1271—Henry D'Almaine, King of the Romans and Earl of Cornwall, was foully assassinated in Italy by his cousins.

1327, Sept. 21—Edward II., of England, was killed in Berkeley Castle by Montravers and Gournay.

1399, October—Richard II., of England, after being deposed, was confined in the Castle of Pomfret and slowly starved to death. Another account says that Sir Piers Exton and others of the guard fell on him and dispatched him with their halberds.

1419—John, Duke of Burgundy, was slain by Tannegui de Chatel and others of the retinue of the Dauphin.

1471, May—Henry VI., of England, was killed at the hands of the Duke of Gloucester, afterward Richard III.

1483, June—Edward V., of England, and his brother, the Duke of York, mere children, were suffocated while asleep in the Tower, by the order of Richard III.

1582, March 18.—William of Nassau, Prince of Orange, was shot but not killed by Juan Jaureguay, in the Palace of St. Michael.

1583, March—One Pietro Dordogono attempted to assassinate William of Nassau, Prince of Orange.

1584, April—Hans Hanzoon tried to kill William, Prince of Orange, by putting gunpowder under his house in the city and underneath his seat in the church.

1584, July 10—A last and successful attempt was made on the life of William of Orange. He was shot at Delft by Balthazar Gerard, a fanatical Catholic.

1589, August—Henry III. of France, after having his brother, the Duke of Guise, assassinated, was killed by Jacques Clement, a Dominican friar.

1610, May 3—Henry IV. of France was killed by the poniard of the fanatical Ravallac.

1792, March 16—Gustavas III. of Sweden was shot at a masked ball in the theater of Stockholm. He survived thirteen days.

1799—Napoleon I. had several narrow escapes from assassination.

1801—The Emperor Paul of Russia was strangled in his palace at St. Petersburg.

1817, Jan. 28—The Prince Regent was fired at as he was driving to the House of Lords to open Parliament. He was not injured.

1820, Feb. 13—The stabbing of the Duc de Berri, father of the Comte de Chambord, took place on the steps of the old Opera House at Paris.

1830-1848—Louis Philippe, King of France, was fired at nineteen times.

1835, Jan. 30—A man named Lawrence tried twice to shoot at President Jackson in Washington. The caps missed fire in both instances. The President was also at one time assaulted by Lieut. Randolph.

1840, June—Edward Oxford, a lad of 17 years of age, fired a shot at Queen Victoria while she was out driving with her husband, and narrowly missed her.

1842, June—A man named Francis attempted the life of Queen Victoria on returning from church, but the pistol missed fire.

1842, July—A deformed man called Bean attempted to shoot Queen Victoria.

1848, Nov. 26—The life of the Duke of Modena was attempted.

1849, June 21—The Crown Prince of Prussia (now Emperor William) was attacked at Minden.

1851, May 22—Sefalegue, a workman, shot at Frederick William IV., King of Prussia, and broke his forearm.

1852, Sept 24—A conspiracy to blow up Louis Napoleon, at Marsailles, with an infernal machine containing 1,500 projectiles was frustrated by the activity of the police.

1853, Feb. 17—The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, was stabbed in the back by a Hungarian shoemaker, named Liberry.

1853, April 18—An attempt on the life of Victor Emmanuel was reported to the Italian Chamber.

1853, July 5—A second attempt was made on the life of Louis Napoleon, while on his way to the Opera Comique.

1854, March 20—Ferdinand Charles III., Duke of Parma, was stabbed by an unknown hand. Part of the dagger remained in the wound, and the Duke died after twenty-three hours of terrible suffering.

1855, April 28—Giovanni Pianeri, an Italian, shot twice at the French Emperor in the Tuileries garden.

1856, April 18—Raymon Fuentes was arrested in the act of firing upon Isabella, Queen of Spain.

1856, Dec. 8—Ferdinand II., King of the Two Sicilies was attacked at a review by one of his own soldiers, who wounded him with a bayonet.

1857, Aug. 7—The Italian conspirators, Tibaldi, Bartoletti and Grelli arrived in Paris with the intention of murdering the Emperor, but fell into the hands of the police before their design could be executed.

1858, Jan 14—Orsini, Goures, Pieri and Rudio made their famous attempt to blow up the Emperor and Empress of France with bomb shells, while on their way to the opera. The rulers escaped unharmed, but more than 100 of their escort were killed and wounded.

1861, July 14—King William, of Prussia, was shot at by Oscar Becker, a student, at Baden-Baden.

1862, Dec. 18—A student named Desio fired at Queen Amelia, of Greece, at Athens.

1863, Dec. 31—Another attempt on the life of Napoleon was made by a band of Italian assassins.

1865, April 14—President Lincoln was murdered in Ford's Theater, at Washington, by Wilkes Booth. Secretary Seward was stabbed at the same time while lying ill at home.

1866, April 6—A Russian named Kavarassoff attempted Czar Alexander's life at St. Petersburg. He was foiled by a

peasant, who was ennobled for the deed.

1866, May—Eugene Cohn fired five shots at Bismarck while the latter was walking in Unter den Linden in Berlin.

1867—The Czar's life was again attempted by a Pole named Blazooki during the great Exposition at a review in the Bois de Boulogne, at Paris.

1868, June 10—Prince Michael of Servia and a lady of his family were brutally murdered in the park of Topeider.

1870—Gen. Prim was killed in Madrid.

1871—The life of Amadeus, then King of Spain, was attempted.

1871—Gen. Melgar, Dictator of Bolivia, was murdered.

1872—An attempt was made upon the life of the Mikado of Japan.

1872—The Governor General of India, Earl of Mayo, was assassinated.

1872—Bismarck's life was again attempted, this time by a man of the name of Westerwelle.

1872, August—Col. Gutierrez assassinated President Balta, of the Republic of Peru.

1873, Jan. 1—President Morales, of Bolivia, was assassinated.

1873—An attempt upon the life of the Emperor of Germany was made while he was visiting St. Petersburg.

1874—A man named Kallman attempted to kill Bismarck at Kissingen.

1874—An attempt to murder President Pardo, of Peru, was made.

1875, Aug. 6—The President of the Republic of Ecuador, Gabriel Garcia Morena, was murdered in the Government House at Quito.

1877, April—President Gill, of Paraguay, was assassinated by Commander Molas.

1878, May 11—The Emperor William, of Germany, was shot at by Emile Henri Max Hoedel, alias Lehmann, the Socialist.

1878, June 2—While out riding the ruler of Germany was again fired at, receiving about thirty buckshot in the neck and face. Dr. Nobeling was the would-be regicide.

1878—An attempt was made to kill the Viceroy of Egypt.

1878, Oct. 25—A Socialist named Moncas tried to murder the King of Spain.

1878, Nov. 17—The life of King Humbert, of Italy, was attempted by Passavante.

1879, April 14—Attempted assassination of the Czar, at St. Petersburg, by one Solojew.

1879—Prince Krapotkine, Governor of Kharoff, was slain.

1880, Feb. 17—Attempt to kill the royal family of Russia by blowing up the Winter Palace. Eight soldiers were killed and forty-five wounded.

1880, April 17—A great deal of commotion was caused by the discovery of poison in some food intended for the late Czar's table.

1881, March 13—The Czar of Russia killed by a bomb.

1881, July 2—James A. Garfield, President of the United States, shot by Charles J. Guiteau, in the Baltimore and Potomac depot, in Washington. Died at Long Branch, N. J., Sept. 19, 1881.

**Death of the Presidents.**

George Washington, the first President of the United States, died at his home, Mount Vernon, on the 13th of



# THE DAILY GATE CITY: AUGUST 17, 1887.

## TOWNS WITH ODD NAMES.

**Eccentricity Steps In with All the States  
When Patriotism Runs Short.**

When the people of a town in this country set about naming their postoffice there seems to be no limitation put upon them by Uncle Sam, except that there cannot be more than one postoffice of the same name in the same state. The presidents have all been honored. Washington leads the list with 32, Jackson follows with 28. The hero of New Orleans, however, beats the Father of his Country in the number of names derived from his name, he having 44, while there are only 17 for Washington. But there are 25 Mount Vernons, against 9 Hermitages and 20 Monticellos. Jefferson is honored with 25 and 19 derivatives. There are 26 Monroes, 23 derivatives; 24 Madisons, 21 derivatives; Adams, 12; derivatives, 30; Harrison, 17; 13 derivatives; 4 Tippecanoes, and Tyler too, 4; Van Buren, 11; Taylor, 21; 33 derivatives; Polk, 4; Pierce, 4; Fillmore, 16; Buchanan, 12; Lincoln, 27; derivatives, 14; Johnson, 8 and 12; Grant, 16; derivatives, 29; Hayes, 8; Garfield, 25; Arthur, 19, and Cleveland, 18. Of other public persons Hamilton has been honored by 29; Lee, 20, with 47 derivatives; La Fayette, 21; Lamartine, 3; Gambetta, 1; Vilas, 4; Hatton, 17; Hawthorne, 10; Billings, 3; Irving, 19; Garland, 8; Jupiter, 2; June, 4; Junbo, 2; Hamlin, 8; Bayard, 7; Evarts, 1; Bonaparte, 1; Napoleon, 7; Hancock, 20; Jenny Lind, 1; Job and Joash each 1; Joseph, 3; Joshua, 2; Blaine, 20; Logan, 15; Hendricks, 7; Lamar, 11; Manning, 12; Tilden, 9; Zeb (Vance), 1; Sumner, 12; Jay, 5; Conkling, 7, and Roscoe, 12; Noah, 4; Montgomery, 22; Montezuma, 20; Whittier, 3; Whitman, 6; Milton, 25; Gamaliel, 1; Paul, 2; Scott, 17; Ivanhoe, 8; Tenyson, 1; Columbus, 23; Hudson, 26; Hugo, 3; Thad, 1, but whether Thad Stevens or he of Warsaw is not known; Humboldt, 9; Hume, 5; Gladstone, 10; Parnell, 7; Horace, 9; Greeley, 7; Cid, 1; Barnum, 3; Gould, 3; Eads, 1; Don Juan, 1; Delilah, 1; Bacchus, 1, and Wiggins, 1.

The list begins and ends equally well, having 11 Alphas and 11 Omegas, with a Genesis, 1 Man and 1 Eve. There is an Eye in North Carolina and an Earling in Iowa. There is 1 Footprint on 4 Sands of 2 Times. There are 3 Laws, 1 Fee, but not a Lawyer. Ohio has an Africa and Pennsylvania a Congo. A Fish Hook is aptly located in Pike county, Ills. There is a Fact in Kansas and Fancy in North Carolina, a Fairy in Texas and 2 Fays. Minnesota has Faith and Kansas Fame. Alabama appears to have had a hard time at one period, for she has named one office Fail and another Slipup, while Louisiana has a Hard Times Landing, Texas an Exile, Florida a Czar, Georgia a Crane Eater, Tennessee a Miser, Missouri a Mirabite, California a Gazelle, Georgia a Drone, Ohio Delightful, North Carolina Lovely, Indiana Corrects, Missouri Useful, Washington Useless, Arkansas Delay, Tennessee one Speck, South Carolina Dutchman, Georgia a Duck, Missouri Lingo, Tennessee Aunt, Pennsylvania a Crumb, Georgia and North Carolina each an Alligator, Mon-

tana an Anaconda, California an Angel's Camp, Texas a Baby Head, Oregon a Bake Oven, Florida a Banana. An eating house station in Indiana is called All-dine. There are three Bachelors with a Bachelor's Hall in Virginia and a Bachelor's Retreat in South Carolina; Texas has a Dime Box, Alabama a Dug, Kansas a Dun, Wisconsin a Dry Bone, Georgia Hard Cash, Pennsylvania Bullion, Kentucky Hard Money and Alabama a Dollar. Texas says Glory, Kentucky Goforth, Missouri Good Night, Texas Good Luck, Oregon has Glad Tidings, Texas Graball, Arkansas and West Virginia each have Gin, South Carolina has a Bonnet, Georgia a Hat and a Hatoff, Kentucky a Habit, Tennessee a Hatmaker, Kentucky has Honesty, Texas Ditto, Florida a Hanlover, Tennessee a Pokeberry, Nebraska a Humpback, Pennsylvania Husband, Alabama Widows, Tennessee Help, Texas Hayrick. There is a Total Wreck in Arizona, a Trump in Tennessee, Worms in Dakota, a Viper in Kentucky, Vox Populi in Texas, Sodom in Ohio, Vulture in Arizona, Shoo Fly and Seclusion in Texas, Pig in Kentucky, Poetry in Texas, Pop Corn in Kansas, Pure Air in Missouri, Pumpkin in Georgia, Potato, Rain and Peanut in Virginia, Pea in Alabama. Peculiar and Umpire in Missouri, Philanthropy in Ohio, Recovery in Georgia. There is a Phil, a Bob, 2 Zifs, Zig, 3 Ais, a Mascot, 2 Nix, a Bill, a Bob, a Bet, 2 Bens, 1 Barefoot, 2 Big Foots, 1 Big Bug, 2 Chaps, 1 Catfish, 1 Calf Killer, 1 Bride, 3 Butterflies, 1 Battered, 1 Blood, 6 Olios, 2 Enigmas, 3 French, 3 Germany, 1 Funny Louis, 1 Mermaid, 1 Ni Wot, 3 Nameless, 1 Mud, 1 Mouse Tail, 1 Mossback, 1 Clam Falls.

California has You Bet and Tennessee U Bet; Texas, Uz; Georgia, Ty Ty; Tennessee, Uns; Colorado, Unawep; Virginia, Ah Sid; North Carolina, Aho; Tennessee, Yum Yum; Colorado, Zem Zem; Tennessee, Y. Z.; three states O. K., and Colorado, O. Z. Missouri says Pay Down and Georgia Pay Up, Idaho, Sweet, Tennessee, Sweet Lips. There are 2 Stops, 1 Stump, 3 Suns, 3 Moons, 1 Sniff and 3 States. Close the list with Why Not?—New York Mail and Express.

## The Daily Gate City

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1887

THE following is the statute in the old Saxon code referring to leap year: "Albeit as often as leape yearre dothe occurre, the woman holdeth prerogative over the men in matters of courtshippe, love and matrimonie; so that when the lady proposeth it, shall not be lawful for the man to say her nao, but shall entertaine her proposall in all gude courtesie."

—Elizabeth Stark, of Lucerne, Pa., put out her lamp the last time she went to bed by blowing down the chimney. She is now stiff as well as stark.

—Ebenezer Locke, who died in Deerfield, in 1807, was the man that fired the shot heard round the world. His descendants still live at Portsmouth, N. H.

—J. S. Clarke, the eminent comedian, has returned from England. His health compelled him to give up his engagement at the Standard Theater, London.

December, 1799, and was there buried. John Adams, the second, and Thomas Jefferson, the third President, both died on the Fourth of July, 1826. Adams was buried beneath the Unitarian Church at Quincy and Jefferson was buried at Monticello, his Virginia home. Madison died June 28, 1836, and was buried at Montpelier, his home on the Virginia mountains. Monroe died on the Fourth of July, 1831, at the residence of his son-in-law in New York, and he was first buried in the Marble Cemetery of that city, but was finally buried in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va. John Quincy Adams died in the Capital, February 21, 1848, and was buried by the side of his father at Quincy. Jackson died June 8, 1845, and was buried at the Hermitage, which had long been his home. Van Buren died July 24, 1862, and was buried at Kinderhook, his home. Harrison died April 4, 1841, and was buried at North Bend. Tyler died January 17, 1862, and was buried in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond. Polk died June 15, 1849, and was buried in the lawn of his own home in Nashville. Taylor died July 9, 1850, and was buried in Cave Hill Cemetery, Louisville. Fillmore died March 8, 1874, and was buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery, near Buffalo. Pierce died October 8, 1869, and was buried in Minot Cemetery, Concord. Buchanan died June 1, 1868, and was buried in Woodland Hill Cemetery, Lancaster. Lincoln died April 15, 1865, and was buried in Oakridge Cemetery, Springfield. Johnson died July 31, 1875, and was buried at Greenville. Garfield died September 19, 1881, and was buried in Lakeview Cemetery, Cleveland. Four Presidents died in office—Harrison and Taylor by illness and Lincoln and Garfield by assassination. Only two ex-Presidents are now living—Grant and Hayes, and three Vice Presidents are yet living—Hamlin, Colfax and Wheeler.

## The Gate City.

KEOKUK: 1887

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 9.

EXTRAORDINARY BIRTHS.—It is stated by Burdock that the wife of a countryman in the Moscow district had given birth to 69 children at 27 confinements—four times 4 at one birth, seven times 3, and 16 times twins. In 1809 the Vienna papers contained the following: Maria Ann Helen, the wife of a poor linen weaver, in Neulerchenfeld, 20 years married, bore at 11 confinements 32 children—28 living, 4 dead; 26 males and 6 females—all begotten by one man and nursed by herself. She had at her last confinement 3 children, 1 living, 2 dead. Her mother had produced 33 children, and died during confinement with twins. The greatest number of children ever produced at one birth appears to have been 6, all of whom were boys and all dead. The woman who gave birth to them had been twice married, and had already given birth to 44 children; during her first marriage, which lasted 22 years, she bore 27 boys and 3 girls; in her second marriage, which lasted but 3 years, she bore 14 children—3 at the first, 5 at the second, and 6 the third confinement.

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



# THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA: 1880

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21.

## Old Fashioned Winters.

In the year 401 the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 763, not only Black Sea, but the Straits of Dardanelles, were frozen over, and the snow in some places rose fifty feet high. In 822, the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Elba, &c., were frozen so hard as to bear heavy wagons for a month. In 860, the Adriatic was frozen. In 991, every thing was frozen, the crops entirely failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067, most of the travelers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1134, the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea: the wine sacks were burst, and trees split by the action of the frost, with immense noise. In 1237, the Danube was frozen to the bottom, and remained long in that state. 1308, the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. In 1317, the crops wholly failed in Germany; and wheat, which some years before sold in England at 6s the quarter, rose to £2. In 1368, the wine distributed to the soldiers was cut with hatchets. The successive winters of 1422-3-4 were uncommonly severe. In 1683, it was excessively cold; most of the hollies were killed; and coaches drove across the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1751, occurred what was long called "the cold winter," when the frost penetrated three yards into the earth. In 1716, booths were erected on the Thames. In 1744, the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than fifteen minutes, with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1809, and again in 1812, the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814, there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

# THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 5.

## His First Love.

UNKNOWN BARD.

I remember  
Meeting you  
In September,  
Sixty-two.  
We were eating,  
Beth of us;  
And the meeting  
Happened thus:  
Accidental,  
On the road  
(Sentimental  
Episode).  
I was gushing,  
You were shy;  
You were blushing—  
So was I;  
I was smitten,  
So were you.  
(All that's written  
Here is true);  
And money?  
Not a bit.  
Rather funny,  
Wasn't it?  
Vows we plighted—  
Happy pair!  
How delighted  
People were!  
But your father—  
To be sure—  
Thought it rather  
Premature;  
And your mother—  
Strange to say—  
Was another  
In the way.  
What a heaven  
Vanished then  
(You were seven,  
I was ten);  
That was many  
Years ago—  
Don't let any  
Body know.

# Daily Constitution.

NOVEMBER 20, 1884

How to Be Initiated a Sioux.  
(Denver News.)

The Indians were armed with sticks, moccasins, and everything that could be used to strike with of a nature that would inflict pain without doing great bodily injury, but chiefly with a kind of cat-o'-nine-tails used by the Indians in riding their ponies. This is a terrible weapon, having a large number of strings, on the end of each of which is a chunk of lead. There were a large number of squaws in the lines in addition to the braves, who appeared to take as strong an interest in the matter as the latter.

We were stripped naked with the exception of breech-clouts, which were given us. I was placed first in the line of twenty-five, the run being made by all together in single file. This was a decided advantage to me, as I could go as fast as I liked, not having to depend on the speed of others. A friendly Indian, the one who had encouraged me at first, signaled me, giving me to understand that I was to run as fast as I could. I did not need the advice after I got well started, but it served me until I got past the first dozen, as I started while they were chatting among themselves. But the rest of the way I got it, I tell you. I just ran for dear life, taking the blows as they came. I could not repress some exclamations of pain as the whips cut into my flesh, but I managed to keep from disgracing myself in the minds of the Indians, although suffering terribly at every blow received. None missed after the first dozen that I know of. They laid on the blows just as hard as they could, but conformed strictly to their law, which is not to leave their places in the line to inflict further punishment.

When I reached the end of the line the first time I was covered with blood and thoroughly winded, being scarcely able to stand. We managed to get through with our lives, not one of the twenty-five falling or giving up. We were then admitted to membership in the tribe.

# The Valley Whig.

KEOKUK:

MONDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 22, 1853.

On the Back of a Dollar Bill of Scrip:

The "Yaller-Handbill", people say  
That I am out of date;  
I will not pay for groceries  
At any current rate.  
A Sample of this motley crew  
His Height doth oft express,  
Yet issues to the world a batch  
Of bills, in value less.  
Did he and others of his clan  
My parentage but know,  
They'd keep their Ferry bills at home,  
And Railroad Post Notes too.  
My father is a Taylor man,  
My birth was in a Day,  
My mother could a Ford to have  
A Bishop there to pray;  
A Walling round my father's house  
To keep the Doctor in,  
Was made by Smith, the Canal man,  
And lined by Mr. Tin;  
A Pattern-son they say I am,  
'Cept when my feet grow cold,  
But Merry-I-am that I can Reid  
Who made my Daddy bold.  
When I am dead and done my do,  
The Parsons will lay me down,  
And batter my face and burn my bones,  
After all I've done for the town. —[SCRIP.

For the Daily Gate City.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The lines below were picked up on Johnson street. Thinking perhaps you might find some amusement in the perusal of them, I have taken the liberty of sending them to you. You may, perhaps, know the poet:

Of a bonnie man, perhaps you've heard,  
An ugly, limping prairie bird,  
A being of but little weight,  
Who honest men know but to hate.

This dang'rous man with doings rare,  
Suggests a Sample fowl for Mayor:  
He many dirty things will do,  
Oft deals in foulest things, 'tis true.

This bird, who all detest, perhaps  
May yet get caught in his own traps;  
Beware, for Mayor he'll offer you  
A Sample fowl that ne'er will do.

This tool of John McCune, 'tis said,  
Of whom you've heard, of whom you've read,  
With repulsive form once so devout,  
For a mayor's nest is looking out.

# THE DAILY GATE CITY.

AUGUST 17, 187.

TOWNS WITH ODD NAMES.

Eccentricity Steps In with All the States  
When Patriotism Runs Short.

When the people of a town in this country set about naming their postoffice there seems to be no limitation put upon them by Uncle Sam, except that there cannot be more than one postoffice of the same name in the same state. The presidents have all been honored. Washington leads the list with 32, Jackson follows with 28. The hero of New Orleans, however, beats the Father of his Country in the number of names derived from his name, he having 44, while there are only 17 for Washington. But there are 25 Mount Vernons, against 9 Hermitages and 20 Monticellos. Jefferson is honored with 25 and 19 derivatives. There are 26 Monroes, 23 derivatives; 24 Madisons, 21 derivatives; Adams, 12; derivatives, 30; Harrison, 17; 13 derivatives; 4 Tippecanoes, and Tyler too, 4; Van Buren, 11; Taylor, 21; 33 derivatives; Polk, 4; Pierce, 4; Fillmore, 16; Buchanan, 12; Lincoln, 27; derivatives, 14; Johnson, 8 and 12; Grant, 16; derivatives, 29; Hayes, 8; Garfield, 25; Arthur, 19, and Cleveland, 18. Of other public persons Hamilton has been honored by 29; Lee, 20, with 47 derivatives; La Fayette, 21; Lamartine, 3; Gambetta, 1; Vilas, 4; Hatton, 17; Hawthorne, 10; Billings, 3; Irving, 19; Garland, 8; Jupiter, 2; June, 4; Jumbo, 2; Hamlin, 8; Bayard, 7; Evarts, 1; Bonaparte, 1; Napoleon, 7; Hancock, 20; Jenny Lind, 1; Job and Joash each 1; Joseph, 3; Joshua, 2; Blaine, 20; Logan, 15; Hendricks, 7; Lamar, 11; Manning, 1; Tilden, 9; Zeb (Vance), 1; Sumner, 12; Jay, 5; Conkling, 7, and Roscoe, 12; Noah, 4; Montgomery, 22; Montezuma, 20; Whittier, 3; Whitman, 6; Milton, 25; Gamaliel, 1; Paul, 2; Scott, 17; Ivanhoe, 8; Tennyson, 1; Columbus, 23; Hudson, 26; Hugo, 3; Thad 1, but whether Thad Stevens or he of Warsaw is not known; Humboldt, 9; Hume, 5; Gladstone, 10; Parnell, 7; Horace, 9; Greeley, 7; Cid, 1; Barnum, 3; Gould, 3; Eads, 1; Don Juan, 1; Delilah, 1; Bacchus, 1, and Wiggins, 1.



The list begins and ends equally well, having 11 Alphas and 11 Omegas, with a Genesis, 1 Man and 1 Eve. There is an Eye in North Carolina and an Earling in Iowa. There is 1 Footprint on 4 Sands of 2 Times. There are 3 Laws, 1 Fee, but not a Lawyer. Ohio has an Africa and Pennsylvania a Congo. A Fish Hock is aptly located in Pike county, Ills. There is a Fact in Kansas and Fancy in North Carolina, a Fairy in Texas and 2 Fays. Minnesota has Faith and Kansas Fame. Alabama appears to have had a hard time at one period, for she has named one office Fail and another Slipup, while Louisiana has a Hard Times Landing, Texas an Exile, Florida a Czar, Georgia a Crane Eater, Tennessee a Miser, Missouri a Mirabite, California a Gazelle, Georgia a Drone, Ohio Delightful, North Carolina Lovely, Indiana Corrects, Missouri Useful, Washington Useless, Arkansas Delay, Tennessee one Speck, South Carolina Dutchman, Georgia a Duck, Missouri Lingo, Tennessee Aunt, Pennsylvania a Crumb, Georgia and North Carolina each an Alligator, Montana an Anaconda, California an Angel's Camp, Texas a Baby Head, Oregon a Bake Oven, Florida a Banana. An eating house station in Indiana is called All-dine. There are three Bachelors with a Bachelor's Hall in Virginia and a Bachelor's Retreat in South Carolina; Texas has a Dime Box, Alabama a Dug, Kansas a Dun, Wisconsin a Dry Bone, Georgia Hard Cash, Pennsylvania Bullion, Kentucky Hard Money and Alabama a Dollar. Texas says Glory, Kentucky Goforth, Missouri Good Night, Texas Good Luck, Oregon has Glad Tidings, Texas Graball, Arkansas and West Virginia each have Gin, South Carolina has a Bonnet, Georgia a Hat and a Hatoff, Kentucky a Habit, Tennessee a Hatmaker, Kentucky has Honesty, Texas Ditto, Florida a Hanlover, Tennessee a Pokeberry, Nebraska a Humpback, Pennsylvania Husband, Alabama Widows, Tennessee Help, Texas Hayrick. There is a Total Wreck in Arizona, a Trump in Tennessee, Worms in Dakota, a Viper in Kentucky, Vox Populi in Texas, Sodom in Ohio, Vulture in Arizona, Shoo Fly and Seclusion in Texas, Pig in Kentucky, Poetry in Texas, Pop Corn in Kansas, Pure Air in Missouri, Pumpkin in Georgia, Potato, Rain and Peanut in Virginia, Pea in Alabama, Peculiar and Umpire in Missouri, Philanthropy, in Ohio, Recovery in Georgia. There is a Phil, a Bob, 2 Zifs, Zig, 3 Ais, a Mascot, 2 Nix, a Bill, a Bob, a Bet, 2 Bens, 1 Barefoot, 2 Big Foots, 1 Big Bug, 2 Chaps. 1 Catfish, 1 Calf Killer, 1 Bride, 3 Butterflies, 1 Butter-nut, 1 Blood, 6 Clios, 2 Enigmas, 3 French, 3 Germany, 1 Funny Louis, 1 Mermaid, 1 Ni Wot, 3 Nameless, 1 Mud, 1 Mouse Tail, 1 Mossback, 1 Clam Falls.

California has You Bet and Tennessee U Bet; Texas, Uz; Georgia, Ty Ty; Tennessee, Uns; Colorado, Unawep; Virginia, Ah Sid; North Carolina, Aho; Tennessee, Yum Yum; Colorado, Zem Zem; Tennessee, Y. Z.; three states O. K., and Colorado, O. Z. Missouri says Pay Down and Georgia Pay Up, Idaho, Sweet, Tennessee, Sweet Lips. There are 2 Stops, 1 Stump, 3 Suns, 3 Moons, 1 Sniff and 3 States. Close the list with Why Not?—New York Mail and Express.

## The Gate City.

NOVEMBER 10, 1883.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

JANUARY 1851.

Portion of an old Letter Written in 1851. Showing the California Route and the Panama Country at that date.

The letter appended hereto was written by a brother of Frank Barnett after arriving in California by the ocean route in 1851:

SACRAMENTO CITY, CAL., }  
Jan. 14th, 1851. }

My Dear Brother:—You have doubtless been led to believe, ere this, that I have been cast away, like the famous Robinson Crusoe, on some lone deserted island, debarred from all communication with the world around me. But I am in California, and although I have been here eighteen months, I have not yet helped myself to any unreasonable quantity of that "yellow dust" which encumbers the soil of this far-famed Eldorado.

Many conjectures have doubtless arisen in your mind respecting the lone traveler in his journeyings; and I cannot deny myself the pleasure, even at this late period, of giving you a brief sketch of my adventures and travels, since I saw you last.

As I sit with this sheet of paper before me, endeavoring to retrace in my mind the varied scenes of interest through which I have passed in my journeyings by sea and land, the feelings of my heart irresistibly "carry me back" to that far distant home which I have left behind me. Scenes of another day came over me. I move, as it were, once more among you, the same feelings and emotions that agitated my mind like a whirlwind, when I saw the tall hills of old Kanawha fade away before my last lingering glance, came clustering around me now, borne out upon the wide world.

I will not attempt to describe my feelings when I felt I was alone. Passing rapidly through the varied scenes which meet the eye of every traveler on our western waters, I arrived in New Orleans on Feb. 8th, ten days from home.

During my stay in the Crescent City incessant rains deluged the streets with mud and water which was but a prelude to that great inundation which afterwards overflowed it. Anxious to secure an advantageous passage, as soon as possible, I embarked in a staunch little schooner, which sailed Feb. 15th, 1849, and on the evening of the same day she glided into the dark and troubled waters of the gulf. All were out contemplating the scene. The sun was just sinking in the bosom of the ocean. It was indeed a scene well calculated to fill every mind with a strange, wild excitement. A greater portion of those on board had never seen the mighty body of salt water before and soon began to experience the nauseating sensations of sea sickness, which put an end to all feelings of the sublime.

But I must not dwell upon such trivial incidents as this, and I therefore

hasten to what will interest you more. We crossed the tempestuous gulf in safety, and glided through the mild, smooth waters of the Carribbean sea, where soft breezes fan away the heat, rendering the climate one of the most delightful in the world.

On the morning of the tenth day the welcome cry of "land" filled all hearts with joy. A line of low hills swept circularly half way around the horizon and the town of Chagres (cha-gres) was discernible in the distance.

As we drew nearer and nearer all eyes were turned upon one spot, and that spot was the town of Chagres. It consists of about five hundred small bamboo huts at the foot of the hill; the river Chagres running diagonally in front of the town, as seen from the sea. The inhabitants are nearly all black and remind one forcibly of what he has read or heard of the South Sea islanders.

I remained but one hour in Chagres. I started immediately up the river in a dugout or canoe, manned by two Americans, who were engaged in running up and down with passengers. As early as this American enterprise had begun to show itself here; and I observed not less than twelve or fifteen American boats engaged in this business.

As I advanced up this beautiful river the country became more lovely and picturesque every moment, until all agreed in pronouncing it a perfect paradise. From reports circulated in the states before I left home I was led to believe the Chagres a perfect Styx, a drain from swamps, muddy, stinking and pestilential. But what was my surprise on beholding a clear and handsome stream flowing through a country filled with all the beauties in which nature is capable of arraying herself—with overhanging trees fringing its banks, in which chattered and sported the monkey and where the wild panther skulked. The Americans with their revolvers and firearms are making sad havoc among these inhabitants of the woods.

I saw but few alligators, but occasionally some old log-like customer, disturbed by the sound of our oars, would slide unwillingly out of the luxurious sunshine and disappear under the water.

I arrived at Gorgonna the second day. This town is about the size of Chagres and the houses are built of bamboo reeds. The natives are mostly a mixture of the Indian and negro and sometimes Castilian.

But why do I stop to mention these things at a time when they have failed to be interesting to you. I might write a volume on what I saw on the Isthmus, and yet you know almost as much about it as I do—judging from the numberless letters which have flooded the newspaper press of the land. I remained in Gorgonna five or six days. Here I found five or six hundred Americans who had pitched throughout town, forming a medley of tents and huts singular and unique in the extreme.

I arrived in Panama March 5th, 1849. I will not tire your patience by describing this site; its dilapidated churches and ruined towers, the strange rites and ceremonies of its religion, and the manners of its people—but I will merely allude to those general things connected with my trip, without entering

(Jan 1851) page 1  
Nov. 10, 1883



into details. Three thousand Americans were in Panama awaiting transportation to San Francisco. The Oregon, one of Aspinwall's line, which had just come around Cape Horn, and one or two small sailing vessels, constituted the whole number of ships that were to carry passengers to California. There was a slim chance, then, for three thousand to get away; all the ticket on the Oregon were issued and taken up in New York, and those that had tickets were not willing to sell them without a large compensation. Some steerage tickets on the Oregon were sold for \$500 and cabin for \$1,000. The price of passage on sailing vessels was \$250. The steamer California was due; and many a day might be seen upon the battery which fronts the ocean, the anxious hundreds looking through their spy-glasses endeavoring to discern in the distance the long expected steamer; but long did they look in vain. Weeks passed away and months until those hundreds of imprisoned men despaired of reaching the golden land. 'Tis true that one or two small vessels came in all this time, but they were not sufficient to mend the matter.

It was on the night of the 4th of May that the joyful cry came forth and was echoed from every tongue, "The steamer's coming." Her gun was heard at sea, and presently her light was seen. Then such a shout broke from that frantic multitude as echoed far and wide over the waters.

To make a long story short I was in Panama four months. During this long interval I spent my time in rambling about this old decayed city, observing men and things, lounging on the battery or walking up and down the lone, solitary beach, dreaming of the past, the present and the future. But I was not altogether idle; every energy of my mind was awakened to devise means to reach the golden land. I studied the means and secured the end. The steamers Oregon and Panama came in within twenty-four hours of each other's arrival, the former from San Francisco and the latter direct from New York. The Oregon reported that the California had been detained in San Francisco by the desertion of her crew—was remanned and would be in Panama in a few days, and what was more corroborated the gold accounts to the fullest extent. This diffused new joy and new life through the thousands who were thirsting for the golden harvests. I was determined to go on one of these three vessels or steamers. I had several plans in view, and one of them succeeded. Colonel Weller, with the United States commission to survey the boundary line between the United States and Mexico was here. I went to him, told him my situation, and that I wanted to go up with his party—in short delivered a round, unvarnished story, and was accepted. Among hundreds who applied in Panama for a situation in the commission, not one was admitted but myself. My pay was sixty dollars per month commencing 15th of May. I remained in Panama until June 23d, on this day I embarked on the steamship California for San Francisco, but I should not take leave of Panama without mentioning that terrible scourge cholera, which raged to an alarming extent.

Many a poor American stricken down with disease died unbefriended and alone, no fond mother or sister to close his eyes in death. I have seen the deceased carried to the burying ground by natives without one friend to attend him there, and without coffin or shroud consigned to the cold and cheerless earth. But I should not dwell upon such scenes as these, and I will bid adieu to the old turrets and crumbling ruins of Panama. And you may well suppose I did not regret leaving it. And now once more the illimitable ocean spreads out before me, and new scenes of new interest opened upon my view. We passed many beautiful islands. After the first three or four days we were running frequently in sight of the coast, which is barricaded with high mountains, clothed in perennial verdure. We put in at Acapulco the prettiest little town I ever saw, with a harbor singularly beautiful, surrounded by high mountains that entirely shut out your view of the ocean, and puzzling to the acutest observer to discover the entrance. About two hundred Americans were here awaiting transportation, and some were here, as well as in Panama, without money to get any further on their way or to return, and how they ever got out of this fix is more than I can imagine.

## THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING DEC. 22 '78.

### GRAY EAGLE'S GRAVE.

A LEGEND OF SIOUX CITY.

Where the rising sun sheds its morning beams and the silvery moon at night looks down, And the spectral gleam of many lights reveals at a distance the slumbering town; On a giant bluff by the sloping bank where the restless river o'er laps the shore, Wearing the yielding soil away, and ever coming to ask for more; On this lonely spot where, years ago, the Indian warrior assembled his band Round the camp-fire's blaze with it weird, red light, by the fitful breezes gently fanned; There rises a solitary mound, an Indian grave with grass grown o'er.— An Indian chief in his long, last rest, a war-like spirit at war no more! The eagle might soar o'er his lonely grave, or the deer drink long on the shore below, They would list in vain for the chieftain's step or the sudden twang of his bending bow! No longer the hosts of painted braves swarm over the flowery prairie land, Or stand on the bluff, called up like ghosts by a magic sign of the sachem's hand; No longer the turbid Missouri's waves are lightly cleft by his birch canoe, And passing winds sing a mournful dirge as they sweep o'er the grave of the once-proud Sioux. Yes, lonely his grave, for the whiter race that views the mound with no thought of the dead, Has little time to muse on the past, and cares still less for the red man's bed. Yes, lonely his grave,—but forgotten? no; as the years are winging their rapid flight, A love that was crushed in the long ago springs up into life on an April night; One Springtime night in each passing year, an Indian woman with wrinkled face Goes silently up the winding hill, till she reaches the warrior's last resting place; Two days she sits by his grassy grave, silent and sad while her vigils last; She watches the budding of early Spring, and the feathered songsters fluttering past;

She sees, to the west, Nebraska's plains, and Dakota's prairies stretch far away; And backward, Iowa, the beautiful land, meets, face to face, the horizon gray; And she sits on the grave like a dusky sprite, and mutters and moans as the night comes on, But when the faint light of morning dawns, the unknown woman is always gone. And venturesome ones, who have seen her there, say that in the dead of the midnight hour, A ghostly figure is by her side, and a tall grim warrior boasts his power! By what secret ties are their spirits linked, this withered crone and the chieftain dead? And why should she steal through the twilight haze to mutter and moan o'er his narrow bed? Ah, who can tell? but it proves at least that though he by others forgotten may be, One of his race remembers him still, and would help on his soul through eternity! And shall we deride, though she is sad, and wrinkled and old like her race decayed, Though she mutters some savage rite o'er the dead, and leaves with the dawn, like a ghost afraid? Ah, no, for a woman's loving heart is beating within that tawny breast, And a woman's heart will faithful be till she goes to her own last, dreamless rest.

HERBERT HALL WINSLOW.

## THE EVENING PRESS.

DECEMBER 7, 1898.

THE EVENING PRESS COMPANY.

### SOLILOQUIS'N'.

Hardin Harden's Latest Poetic Fantasy for the Press Readers.

Yew kin tawk erbout yore winter 'Ith its stingin', bitin' breeze, But summer strikes my fancy— I kin lay out 'neath the trees (Where I find a shady placé) At my longest, longest length, Jist a sorter lazy-like Or a-loosin' uv my strength. Lay thar in the greenin' grass, Lookin' up'ards 'ith my eyes, A-wundren ef them swallers Is a-skissin' uv the skies, W'ile the birds is all a-singin', 'Round erbout me ev'rywhere, An' the flowers a-burstin' open, Sen' thayer perfume thro' the air, W'ile all natur' is a-singin', 'Ith a joyous kind of soun', An' the sun up in the heavens 'Ith a smile is lookin' down, An' the appuls a-ripenin' W'are the appul orchard is, An' the bee cums a hummin' 'Ith that dreadful sting uv his, As he gathers the substance To make his lushus honey, An' I a-kinder giggelun', He looks so orful funny, As he stops at this sweet flower An' at thatun over there, Nen darts away off yonder Turns summersets in the air. Over yonder in a tree I see the old blue-jay, A-buildin' him a nest up thare Uv bits uv straw an' hay, Kin hear the cow a-bellerin' An' the clankin' uv her 'bell, From the hilltops over yander To the stream down in the dell, An' the whip-poor-will a-singin'



Uv his solum mournful air,  
 As beneath the eaves he's sittin'  
 Uv that little cottage thare,  
 An' the bob-white a whis'lin'  
 In the woods so dark an' dense,  
 An' the brown thrush a-singin'  
 His song on the old rail fence,  
 An' the watch dog a-barkin'  
 In the distance far away,  
 An' the munchin' noys the horses  
 make  
 A-chawin' uv thayer hay,  
 While the wood-chucks a-stealin'  
 Down in the field o' corn,  
 An' the rooster hallaluyern  
 To the breakin' uv the morn,  
 An' the wood-pecker peckin'  
 All his might upon thet tree,  
 An' the golden fields a-achin'  
 Fer the harvest soon to be,  
 An' the punkins jist a-formin'  
 Tell of lushus pies we'll eat,  
 An' the grape-vine swing down yon-  
 der  
 In the shady nook retreat,  
 Where the children use to gather  
 Upon a summer's day,  
 An' swing each other merrily,  
 It was their greatest play,  
 An' then the brook, the clear, cool  
 brook,  
 Whare the boys went into swim,  
 We'd drop into the water  
 Frum thet old ellum lim',  
 An', too, the old spring wagon  
 We use to drive to town,  
 An' good ole Bess, our faithful horse,  
 Her color wuz a chestnut brown.  
 She had seen, ah, many a winter,  
 An' many a summer, too,  
 An' all her life she was faithful  
 An' all her life she was true.  
 Yes, just ten steps from the kitchen  
 Wuz the spring I loved so dear,  
 It's water, I liked to drink it,  
 So cool, so refreshing, so clear.  
 Thare near it stood the dairy house,  
 Whare I spent many a day  
 A-churnin' the purest uv butter  
 Fer the town folks six miles away—  
 An' the cluckin' of the old white hen  
 An' the peepin' uv her chicks,  
 An' Rover jumpin' 'round me,  
 With his funny, frolicksome tricks.  
 All these things I cherished,  
 So plainly do I see,  
 An' all bring back my childhood days  
 Down on the farm, to me.  
 They make my heart beat faster,  
 An' my eyes grow sorter wet,  
 When those sweet memories come to  
 me  
 I long for my childhood yet.

But summer strikes my fancy,  
 I kin lay out 'neath the trees,  
 (Whare I find a shady place)  
 A bathe in the coolest breeze,  
 At my longest, longest length,  
 Jist a sorter lazy-like,  
 Or a-loozin' uv my strength.

HARDIN HARDEN.  
 Hardentown, Monday, Dec. 5, 1898.

## CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1889.

### AGES OF ANIMALS.

An elephant lives 400 years.  
 A whale lives 300 years.  
 A tortoise lives 100 years.  
 A camel lives forty years.  
 A horse lives twenty-five years.  
 A bear lives twenty years.  
 A lion lives twenty years.  
 An ox lives twenty-five years.  
 A cat lives fifteen years.  
 A dog lives fourteen years.  
 A sheep lives ten years.  
 A squirrel lives eight years.  
 A guinea pig lives seven years.

### MARRIAGE AGE.

In Austria, 14 years for both sexes.  
 In Spain, the man at 14, the woman at 12.  
 In Germany, the man at 18, the woman at 14.  
 In Belgium, the man at 18, the woman at 15.  
 In France, the man at 18, the woman at 15.  
 In Greece, the man at 14, the woman at 12.  
 In Russia, the man at 18, the woman at 16.  
 In Saxony, the man at 18, the woman at 16.  
 In Switzerland, the man at 14, the woman  
 at 12.  
 In Hungary, Catholics, the man at 14, the  
 woman at 12; Protestants, the man at 18, the  
 woman at 12.

### A WOMAN'S CHANCE TO MARRY.

Between 15 and 20 is 14½ per cent.  
 Between 20 and 25 is 52 per cent.  
 Between 25 and 30 is 18 per cent.  
 Between 30 and 35 is 15½ per cent.  
 Between 35 and 40 is 3¾ per cent.  
 Between 40 and 45 is 2¾ per cent.  
 Between 45 and 50 is ¾ of 1 per cent.  
 Between 50 and 56 is ¼ of 1 per cent.

## CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1890.

### BIBLICAL TERMS.

A gerah was a cent.  
 A cab was three pints.  
 An omer was six pints.  
 A shekel of gold was \$8.  
 A firkin was seven pints.  
 A farthing was seven cents.  
 A talent of gold was \$13,809.  
 A talent of silver was \$538.30.  
 A bin was one gallon and two pints.  
 Ezekiel's reed was nearly eleven feet.  
 A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches.  
 A shekel of silver was about fifty cents.  
 A mite was less than a quarter of a glass.  
 A piece of silver or a penny was thirteen  
 cents.  
 A Sabbath day's journey was about an  
 English mile.  
 An ephah, or bath, contained seven gallons  
 and five pints.  
 A day's journey was about twenty-three  
 and one-fifth miles.  
 A hand's breadth is equal to three and  
 five-eighths inches. A finger's breadth is  
 equal to one inch.—Hobrow Standard.

## THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK, IOWA:

TUESDAY MORNING, JAN. 18, 1870.

### POPULAR SIMILES.

As wet as a fish—as dry as a bone.  
 As live as a bird—as dead as a stone;  
 As plump as a partridge—as poor as a rat,  
 As strong as a horse—as weak as a cat;  
 As hard as a flint—as soft as a mole,  
 As white as a lily—as black as a coal,  
 As plain as a pikestaff—as rough as a bear,  
 As tight as a drum—as free as the air;  
 As heavy as lead—as light as a feather,  
 As heavy as time—uncertain as weather;  
 As hot as an oven—as cold as a frog,  
 As gay as a lark—as sick as a dog;  
 As slow as a tortoise—as swift as the wind,  
 As true as the gospel—as false as mankind;  
 As thin as a herring—as fat as a pig,  
 As proud as a peacock—as blithe as a grig;  
 As savage as tigers—as mild as a dove,  
 As stiff as a poker—as limp as a glove;  
 As blind as a bat—as deaf as a post,  
 As cool as a cucumber—as warm as toast;  
 As flat as a flounder—as round as a ball,  
 As blunt as a hammer—as sharp as an awl,  
 As red as a ferret—as safe as the stocks,  
 As bold as a thief—as sly as a fox;  
 As straight as an arrow—as crooked as a bow,  
 As yellow as saffron—as black as a sloe;  
 As brittle as glass—as tough as gristle,  
 As neat as my nail—as clean as a whistle,  
 As good as a feast—as bad as a witch,  
 As light as day—as dark as pitch;  
 As brisk as a bee—as dull as an ass,  
 As full as a tick—as solid as brass;  
 As lean as a grayhound—as rich as a Jew,  
 And ten thousand similes equally new.

## KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1865.

### Record of Drouths.

An interesting record is that of severe  
 drouths, as far back as the landing of the  
 Pilgrims. How many thousand times are  
 observations made like the following:  
 "Such a cold season!" "Such dry weath-  
 er!" or "Such wet weather!" "Such high  
 winds or calm!" etc. Read the following  
 list, showing the number of days without  
 rain:

In the summer of 1621, 21 days.  
 In the summer of 1630, 51 days.  
 In the summer of 1657, 75 days.  
 In the summer of 1662, 80 days.  
 In the summer of 1674, 45 days.  
 In the summer of 1688, 81 days.  
 In the summer of 1694, 62 days.  
 In the summer of 1705, 40 days.  
 In the summer of 1728, 61 days.  
 In the summer of 1730, 92 days.  
 In the summer of 1741, 72 days.  
 In the summer of 1755, 42 days.  
 In the summer of 1773, 80 days.  
 In the summer of 1791, 82 days.  
 In the summer of 1812, 28 days.  
 In the summer of 1855, 24 days.  
 In the summer of 1871, 42 days.  
 In the summer of 1875, 26 days.  
 In the summer of 1876, 26 days.  
 In the summer of 1749, 108 days.  
 In the summer of 1762, 123 days.

It will be seen that the longest drouth  
 that ever occurred in America was in the  
 summer of 1762. No rain fell from the  
 first of May to the first of September.  
 Many of the inhabitants sent to England  
 for hay and grain.

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



# KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK OCTOBER 1, 1881.

## THE GREAT HANNIBAL CAVE

### Graphic Description of an Exploration of its Innermost Recesses.

**A Long Tramp Under Ground--Points of Interest Along the Route--Thrilling Experiences--Tales of Terror--The Final Emergence into the Sunlight.**

It has been more than four years since the writer visited the great Hannibal Cave. It has been more than four years since he was lost from his guide, Horace Steele, Esq., who doubtless remembers with strange vividness that eventful occasion. Four years! how it seems but yesterday! The fearful sensation of being lost and swallowed up by an inexorable monster, personified Darkness, from whose voracious maw all hope of rescue was extinguished in the despairing gloom;—I say the fearful sensation of that moment. It occasionally takes possession of me like some hideous nightmare. It was the banishment of a soul from light and joy into blackness and terror; it was an attempted annihilation.

But the reader is preferred to the Courier of August 10th, 1874. There he will find much, without which the history of the great cave cannot be written, as well as the escape of the writer from the monster, and how it was effected.

It has been four years since the entire extent of the cave has been attempted. I do not say a rash feat entered the mind of P. P. Radge when he proposed to me, last Thursday, the 22d inst., to visit the great wonder, known to all the world as the Hannibal Cave.

"We will go in but a short distance," said he.

This declaration decided the visit. "Yes, I will go with that understanding. We will need a candle or two or a lantern anyhow," I replied; "I have two candles and an oil lantern in the buggy, out there."

"That will be amply sufficient."

We were soon on our way—through the city; down by the humming mills, driven by enterprise and sinewy industry; along the narrow road, winding around the hill, like a knotted cord drawn around the rocky chest of upheaving nature, down into a picturesque valley, about a mile from the city; up this, and around a field or two of corn, we arrived at the base of a towering mountain, hoary and shaggy, with rocks and embowering growth, clinging to its sides.

The same little pathway, uncertain of security as an office seeker, slippery as a ward politician—is recognized. I had found my way up that once before.

"There it is!" said I, with an involuntary shudder. "It is a gloomy entrance," said Radge.

Fastening our horse securely—a real prince of the equine family—we pro-

ceeded cautiously up the footpath to the very mouth of the cavern.

"That overhanging earth may fall at any time," said Radge, "and it will bury some luckless wight in its fall."

He stood pointing to the threatening, impending embankment above.

"Let us step further in, that we may have a firm ceiling of old Salurian," I suggested.

We went into the *Dressing Room*, which is but a rod in and north of the *Picture Gallery*, dressed ourselves in uniform, common to that worn by most visitors to the cave, and with which all are acquainted.

Of course we had struck our lights, and after dressing, stood admiring our equipment in the *Mirror*, familiar to all who have been in that room. It was a natural mirror of gigantic proportions, made of quartz with a back ground of mica. The reflection is remarkably perfect. Attempts have been made by several gangs of vandals to cut this large mirror from its place in the wall. But all efforts in this direction have proven futile, and what is somewhat consolatory, no injury has been done except to a small part of the hornblende frame near one corner, which appears slightly scratched by the edge of a chisel. But I shall not longer detain the reader with matters as familiar to him as they are to me.

From the *Dressing Room*, we passed on to *Conque Shell Rock*. My friend put his ear to the opening of this remarkable formation, and confirmed the account long ago given of it.

"Why!" he exclaimed, "an onrushing storm, wildly beating the ocean into foam, seems to be roaring in the convolutions of this shell!"

*Wedge Rock* was next reached. As we passed under it Radge pressed my hand.

"Come on," says he. "It would grind us to powder if it were to fall on us."

I told him such a thing was impossible, but hurrying on, we were soon in *Devil's Hall*. Upon measuring it we found my former estimate of twenty rods long by fifteen rods wide, very nearly correct.

*Lucifer's Great Coat* still hangs there in its rigid stillness and immovableness.

As we passed the *Old Saltpeter Works*, I told Radge how, nearly fifty years ago, a man made saltpeter there.

The old powder room has no powder there now, the town boys have pilfered it away on Christmas and Fourth of July occasions, even to the sweeping of the floor. So the danger of entering here with a light no longer exists.

We next passed along a sharp, rocky ridge known as *Devil's Back Bone*.

Radge said nothing of this being once in his life of his having the Devil down, nor did I suggest it. We next came to the wonderful *Ladder*. When I came to this curious workmanship, four years ago, I could give no explanation of its use, and so I did not mention it. Yet all who visit the cave must pass over it.

There are two ways to cross it, one length wise and the other directly across it. We crossed it both ways during our wanderings in the cave. But the ladder. It seems to be a petrification, and, doubtless weighs 4,500 tons. It bears traces of the handicraft of the prehistoric architect. We crossed it time and time again endeavoring to ascertain

for what purpose it had been made. There were five large nodules of the carbonate of lime, glittering about fifteen feet distant. Radge admired them and so did I. They showed evidence of quite recent uncovering, for near them on the floor of the cave, was a heap of earth which had fallen off these nodules. Some of the same colored earth yet adhered to them. We were remarking upon their curious crystalization, when I struck a smart blow on the crystal gem, when it seemed driven in and it disappeared.

"Look! Look!" cried Radge. "The Ladder! The Ladder!" There was a strange sight, sure enough. The Ladder was rising, higher and higher, until it described an angle of sixty degrees, resting against a wall of the cave. We stood speechless. We did not move for some time. At length, reaching out and putting my hand on Radge, "Is it you?" I asked.

"Yes," he answered, "Ed. did you know of this before? Did you see that Ladder rise that way when you were in before?"

"No; you know as much as I."

Soon gaining confidence that no harm was awaiting us, we approached the Ladder. Radge ascended to the top. I followed.

"Ed, here is a large smooth opening leading on from the Ladder. Shall I enter?"

"By all means," I answered.

We had no difficulty in entering this passage. It opened out wide, and a large chamber was lighted up. Strange to say there were five nodules, perfectly duplicating those already mentioned. They were in the wall, on the left.

"These mean something," said Radge and striking the central one, as I had done before, we heard a creaking noise, faint, fainter, until at last all was deathly still.

"What was that, think you?" he asked.

"I am of the opinion," I answered, "that as the first blow raised the ladder and opened the wall, so your blow, just given, has lowered the ladder and closed the wall."

The thought was overwhelming. We turned pale, and with trembling knees, we retraced our steps, to be confronted by a solid wall! Upon the most careful investigation, we discerned what seemed to be lines describing an immense keystone of an arch, upon which were eight mysterious character, of whose significance we knew nothing. The door was firm. We had no implement except a common penknife. Nothing could be done with this. We sat down to deplore our unhappy fate. Not long we sat thus before the diminishing candle admonished us to decide hurriedly. We went back to the five nodules. We struck them each and every one again and again; but all in vain. We could not learn how the door could be opened. We now knew how the ladder was raised and lowered and for what purpose—some strange race of men used it.

How dearly is knowledge sometimes obtained. There was nothing for us to do but to press on down this subterranean way.

We had not proceeded in this direction more than an hour, when a distant strange melody came through the darkness to our ears. What could it be?

"The tale! The tale! As empty halls Gape for a coming pageant, thy fond ears To take its music are all eager wide."



We thought at first that, perhaps, we were near the outer world, and that through some unknown crevice the strains from some brass band had sifted in. Hurrying on towards the music, we came to a beautiful fountain of cold water, as if

"As I suppose, by way of recompense, For quenching thirst on some hot summer day."

We stopped to slake our thirst and to rest from much fatigue.

It is a harrowing sensation to know that you are lost; that you are beyond all help; that hope, the last stay of the human soul, scarcely whispers; and that despair is hovering close to you with its ghastly countenance. The first candle was nearly consumed. We discussed the question: *how to economise light*. We decided to blow out the candle and light it only when the oil in the lantern was gone. Again we arose and pressed on. We were approaching the music. It became more and more distinct. Now we are upon it. A stream of water fell upon stones of different sizes and heights, which responded in as many different tones. The arrangement was such that the falling of many little jets were heard at intervals. The whole continuously played the most ravishing music ever heard by man. I would not dare make such bold assertions could I not prove the half has not been told. Besides,

"I have that within Which urges me to utterance."

We remarked that the water of this stream and its falling jets were not clear. "It is river water!" I cried. "I have been under the Mississippi once before, by way of this cave! We are under the river!" There was no doubt in my mind then, nor is there now of the fact. The river was high, and not very low like it was four years ago. We could not hear a steamer should one pass above us, as I did then when the keel grated on the bottom but we could hear a rushing, rumbling, moaning of some large body of water directly overhead. From the direction we had traveled, the time and distance, we knew that we were under the Mississippi river, besides the water was muddy here just like that in the river. Two or three small leaves fell down with the water. Should any explorer hereafter find his way here, he will recognize in this place the letters made by Radge with smoke on the wall—"Orchestra Hall."

From this point we pressed forward towards what appeared to be faint daylight in the distance. Our very souls sang for joy within us. How Hope rekindled her torch and lit our whole being! How she seemed to wave a flambeau of triumph and deliverance!

Alas! What mockery it proved to be, when we came upon one of those luminous fountains of which I had already some acquaintance. The phosphorescence leaped in gorgeous flames upon the dancing waves and lit up the immense chamber in which the fountain played. We extinguished our light in order to save it, when we had not other light such as this. The fountain fell into a hexagonal pool, in which I observed some of the electrical fish sporting here and there, same as I had seen once before. While we sat there resting, I told Radge of my rash experiment in attempting to take one of these fish.

How I was knocked senseless, etc. I told him of the cave, particularly the portion which, when we entered, I hoped only to visit. I told him of such

places as *Straddle Alley, Ladies Parlor, Safe Rock, Lion Hill, Natural Pillar, Cave Compass, Cave mountain, Rugged Road, Fat Man's Misery, Bat Alley, Cave Gate, Grand Hall* and many other familiar places in the cave, not more than a mile and a half from the entrance.

Radge listened abstractedly, his gaze wandering from time to time to various parts of the *Chamber of the Fountain*.

Suddenly starting to his feet,—"Ed, look at that immense serpent crawling around the fountain; its gleaming eyes are fastened upon us; see the virus dripping from its forked tongue." I did look, and there was the serpent sure enough. I was greatly alarmed, my hair rose on my head. Jumping to my feet; "Radge," I exclaimed, "we are wholly defenseless!"

We stepped back a few paces from the fountain. We were as cautious as possible. We waited for developments. The serpent glided on around and passed by. It soon disappeared on the other side of the fountain. In time, it returned and so continued its monotonous rounds. *It was of stone!*

How long had it been there?

Who shall answer? Perhaps centuries long buried in the unknown past, witnessed its construction. It yet lives as much as it ever did while its makers, antedating the building of Cheops, doubtless, have long since passed on to pre-historic oblivion.

Upon closer examination, we saw the eyes of this huge reptile were of some crystalline formation, and its tongue was of sulphureted jasper, from which dropped water, supplied by a skillful contrivance, from the fountain. It had the appearance of virus running from its fangs and falling from its tongue.

The reptile was ingeniously carved and coiled, so that as it moved around the fountain it appeared to be stealing from behind the column. It moved upon the perimeter of a large wheel, turning in a plane parallel with the horizon. This wheel formed the curb or border of the pool, into which the fountain fell. The wheel was turned, I am pretty sure by hydraulic pressure.

Near the fountain there were many strange formations, such as chairs, tables, sofas, pianos, or rather some such instrument of music, yet unlike our pianos, &c. The musical instruments were not upright nor lateral, but set at an angle of forty-five degrees, and in such a manner as to receive streams from the fountain to the best advantage; for these instruments were played by directing the water upon them. I do not know how they can be opened at all. Their weight must be a great many tons.

Monoliths, of various sizes, stood at intervals in the form of a quincunx. I had seen such before.

There were a great many footprints to be seen, petrified in the floor of the cavern, showing that this floor at one time was soft. These footprints called my attention to one which measured almost *twenty-two inches long*. There must have been giants in those days!

At the far end of this *Chamber of the Fountain* we discovered what appeared to be an immense banquet hall. A large stone table ran across the chamber, and there were some chairs set, overthrown close by it. One at the head of the table was seven feet high—the table being eleven feet high. In this chair, I told Radge, his twenty-two-inch foot

man, no doubt, often sat and presided over the others. It was a strange conceit, but is it impossible? Nay, under all the circumstances, is it not probable?

"Ed," said Radge, "we are in another world, among strange surroundings; but what do we know of them?"

I could but answer, "very little, indeed, if anything at all; but, my friend, we must go on." We took our wearisome march.

Behind us palled the flickering light  
Before us yawned the dismal light,  
We leave the first, the second meet,  
Where chance must guide our wandering feet.

We lighted our lantern and threaded our lonesome way into narrow defiles, where Radge could scarcely press his more aldermanic proportions. Now and then we merged into spacious rooms, in which there was nothing of peculiar interest to be observed, unless we except the gorgeous and glittering stalagmitic and stalactitic icicles that, in some cases, hung like immense pendants from nature's most wonderful chandeliers. At length we came into a large chamber of a rhomboid form. In the acute angles were birds, flowers, sea shells and coral, all richly carved and cut in stone of different qualities and colors. In the obtuse angles, were rude altars and on one was an immense skeleton almost entire. Here no doubt, human sacrifices had been offered to propitiate some imaginary and offended diety. It was clear that the skeleton was that of a man, though of such a large size.

Under one of these altars was a large hole through the floor. The door to it was pushed back. Strange to say, there were in the wall five nodules, similar to those we had seen at the *Ladder*. But for some reason, this door had not been shut when the giants abandoned this their subterranean retreat.

Radge waved his lantern down the chasm. There was a ladder leading down! "Shall we descend?" he asked.

"Go down," I answered, after we had discussed the propriety some minutes.

We did so, and soon found ourselves on a damp, muddy bottom.

The lamp here unexpectedly went out. The oil was all consumed!

"Strike a match and light my candle!"

I felt for my piece of candle upon which my economy began. I could not find it. I now recollected that I had laid it down on the revolving wheel when we were examining the serpent at the fountain.

"What did you do with the other candle! You had two?" Asked Radge with faltering tongue. Nervously I felt the inside pocket, where I thought I put it.

"I have it. Here it is!"

"But could he see it! What darkness that is! Black and dense, the very silence rings in your ears. The darkness oppresses you. Your own heart beats bewilder you. Your helplessness crazes you.

Radge had matches. He tried to light one, two, three, four, in vain.

The blood rushed through our veins with stunning violence. I sunk upon a ledge of rock and put my face upon my hands.

"I fear they are damp," said Radge, and the half inarticulate words fell from quivering lips in trembling solicitude upon sickening ears and heart.

"Have you any more?" I tried to say. I do not know if he heard me, for he did not make any reply. After a mo-

Oct 1, 1881 - page 2  
(Hambel Cave)

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



ment's pause, he said, "Ed!"

I raised up and felt his hand, I took hold of it, it was cold. He held two matches. He put them in my hand, and one word told a volume—he gasped, "All!"

"I took one, and grasping it firmly, drew it quickly down my side upon my dry clothing. A light leaped forth—a blue flame—a spark, a sputter—it expired.

There was but one left. I offered it back to my friend. He refused it. I repeated the former process. A sulphurous smoke arose, a blue rim of burning sulphur caught hold of the end of the stick. It paled and was about to go out. I turned it under, in order to give it more abundant supply above. It clutched for the fuel, held on, and through the smoke, soon appeared a hesitating blaze, which, becoming more confident, burned a flame. I quickly applied the charred wick of my almost whole candle. We had a light.

A deep sigh of relief burst from us both, and that was the only expression of our gratitude. In silence we resumed our underworld journey. Through some narrow passes, over steep gullies, rocks holes, mud and water. We walked, stooped and crawled. Through some narrow openings it was necessary for us to drag ourselves, at full length, for more than a hundred yards. Now, horror of horrors! we came to an embankment of earth. We are at the end.

Our way is not open any further. We sat down. We sat here for some time. The only candle we had was more than half consumed. We spoke of this, and in a whirl of frenzy, I leaped from the ground and stamped upon the earth, as if I would exhaust my strength and being in the blow. A hollow sound came up, and the earth gave way under my foot. A few more blows made quite an opening. A fall of earth had barely choked the way. We were soon through it, and pursuing our course along the seams of the lime stones.

We had not gone far when we discovered that some marks were laboriously legible on the walls of the cave. We deciphered the names of Wood, McDaniel, Smith and others.

Joy! Joy! We had come into the frequently explored parts of the cave! We had only to follow the arrowheads pointing to the entrance. Passing by the *Parlor* and *Lion Hall*, we came to *Bat Alley*. Here we came very near losing our lights again; for it was all both of us could do to protect ourselves and our light from the thousands of bats that were startled at our intrusion. Safe through this, and over *Straddle Alley*, passing by *Cave Compass*, we came into *Grand Hall*. Turning to the right, we came to *Cave Spring*, where we were refreshed with pure, good water. Hastening back to get out of the cave before our light was gone, we passed *Hanging Rock* and came transversely upon the great *Ladder*,—where we were shut out from all we knew. Before leaving the *Ladder* we carefully concealed the five nodules, less some other unfortunate may chance to chose even a worse fate than ours.

Hurrying in another direction a few yards, our light went out, but, ahead we could see the feeble rays of day, struggling to come to us. We rushed to embrace them. We walked out exhausted into the enervating tempera-

ture of day. We sank upon the stones at the entrance, until we felt more assured of our strength. Radge tried to crone a grateful melody; but could not pitch it.

We now returned to the *Dressing Room* and changed our clothing. Soon we were on our way home. The day was far spent. We had gone in early—we came out late; but how thankful I shall ever be that I got out at all.

Twice lost in this great cave. Twice, I have been miraculously saved. The other time, I came out near Ogle Mill, in Ralls county. This time, I doubled upon my track somehow, and found the entrance again. Both times I passed under the river.

One Mr. J. Gallagher, a famous guide, and a man of wonderful parts, especially his pipe cane—told me he knew of the cave's running under the river. I have demonstrated beyond all doubt, the truth of his declaration. I advised him not to go under the river, and hope he will follow my advice.

Radge and I are not going under again if we can help it—nor ought any body else. Before dismissing this theme to the reflection of the reader, I wish to speak of a wonderful formation first shown me by Mr. Gallagher, and designated by him as *Kansas Wagon*.

It is near the entrance, east of the main way leading in. The wagon is going westward. It is a mover's wagon, canvas covering, bows, cord, feed box suspended behind, tar bucket swinging below the hind axle, and even an ax strapped to the bed. At different distances from the rear and from the side, were four or five petrified dogs following. One of these dogs was led by a knotty rope, showing that it was the last stolen from some farmer along the road. I could not identify the usual patchwork quilts, but I did recognize hay or straw in the wagon. A young man is driving. Everyone exclaims upon seeing it, "Go West, young man," and sees the command obeyed. Involuntarily I looked for a white or flaxen haired girl. Sure enough, there was, peeping out the side of the wagon. She seemed about eighteen years of age. There was no longer any doubt that *Kansas Wagon* is the proper name. If I have mentioned this curiosity thus, as it were a postscript, I do not mean to under rate its importance. No one should ever visit the cave without going aside to see it.

Now my story is finished. From it may be learned what wonders are within the reach of every curiosity seeker; and that the half may not be known.

Opportunity for adventure and discovery is open to any explorer or any afflicted with a penchant for the discovery.

The historical society of St. Louis could not do better than to send some of its learned and scientific members to explore these mysterious caverns, in order to bring to light the habits, industries and age of prehistoric man.

Such an achievement would give it more notoriety than all the deliberating over Indian graves and seeking for mounds, of which it never learns anything when it finds them. Besides it is high time this learned body of men should give to the world some reason for its existence.

The cave is the property of a gentleman by the name of Marsh, who generously offers it free of charge to all

who wish to visit. This magnanimity is the spirit characterizing the citizens of Hannibal, which insures a cordial reception, large hearted hospitality and most agreeable entertainment to all tourists and visitors who may come to see what may, in no distant future, be reckoned as the eighth wonder of the world, and which now in fact is the most wonderful of them all.

## KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, THURSDAY, MARCH 16.

### The Names of the States.

New Hampshire gets its name from Hampshire, England. Massachusetts is derived from an Indian name, first given to the bay, signifying "near the great hills." Rhode Island has an obscure origin, the "Island of Rhodes," the "Island of the Roads," and a Dutch origin, "Red Island," were mentioned, the first seeming to have the best historical support. Connecticut is an Indian name, signifying "land on a long tidal-river." Virginia, the Carolinas, and Georgia have a royal origin. Maine was named from the fact that it was supposed to contain the "mayne portion" of New England. Vermont has no especial question, except that it is claimed to have first been an *alias*—New Connecticut, *alias* Vermont. Kentucky popularly signifies either a "dark and bloody ground," or "a bloody river," but its origin signifies "the head of a river," or "the long river." Tennessee comes from its river, the name being derived from the name of an Indian village on the river—"Tanasee." Ohio is named after an Indian name, signifying "something great," with an accent of admiration. Indiana comes from the name of an early land company. Illinois from the Indian—the name of a tribe. Michigan is claimed to mean "lake country;" it probably came from the name of the lake, "Great Lake," which bore this name before the land adjacent was named. Louisiana is from the French. Arkansas and Missouri are Indian, the former being doubtful; the latter is claimed to mean in its original "muddy water," which describes the river. Iowa is also Indian, with doubtful meaning. Texas is popularly supposed to be Indian, but may be Spanish. Florida is Spanish, "a flowery land." Oregon has a conjectural origin. It is probably Indian, but a Spanish origin is claimed. California comes from a Spanish romance of 1510. Nevada takes its name from the mountains, who get theirs from a resemblance to the Nevadas of South America. Minnesota is Indian, "sky-tinted water." Nebraska is variously rendered "shallow water" and "flat country." Kansas is from an Indian root, Kaw, corrupted by the French. Mississippi is "great water," or "whole river." Alabama is Indian, the name of a fortress and a tribe, signifying, as is claimed, "here we rest."

Edy of Keokuk

Johnson & Co.



## My Home Town Paper

Editors Note: This poem is dedicated to the many former West Pointer's, who have left the old home town and to whom THE BEE answers the purpose of "a weekly letter from home."

Long years have sped since first I fled

From home sweet home's protection,

Yet news from home, where'er I roam

Stir Memory's fond reflection—

The village street where neighbors meet

And lads and lassies dally,

The perfumed breeze through apple trees

That waft's o'er Happy Valley—

Old days seem new, old dreams come true

When 'neath my evening taper,

I read once more dear names of yore

In my old home town paper.

Though well I know I ne'er shall go

Back home to Happy Valley,

Nor scent the air of orchards where

Familiar faces rally,

Oftimes I find my heart and mind

The fond delusion hugging

That wealth and fame are worth the game;

Yet, at my heartstrings tugging

I feel the call to leave it all,

To end these futile labors

And turn once more to scenes of yore

Where all the folks are neighbors.

All through the week I vainly seek,

In city street and alley,

One human touch, one friendship such

As grew in Happy Valley.

No friendly face in market-place

Or haunt of money-changers—

How can one love this hurrying drove.

This cityful of strangers?

From day to day I go my way

About my daily labors

And long again for old days when

All village folk were neighbors,

But Friday night my pipe I light

And through its soothing vapor

Loved faces glow, dear friends I know

Speak in my home town paper.

May Heaven bless our village press

That weekly starts me dreaming

Of bygone days, seen through the haze

Of Reverie's golden gleaming.

It takes me back on Memory's track

To every youthful caper,

To happy years, recalled with tears

By my old home town paper.

No city sheet can ever meet

The need of those who wander

From childhood's home; where'er we roam

The heart grows ever fonder

Of those we knew, old friends and true,

Comrades in youthful daring,

With eager ear we yearn to hear

How they and theirs are faring,

And once a week comes what we seek,—

A potent care-escaper,—

To feed our need we need but read

The home town weekly paper.

## KEOKUK CONSTITUTION

KEOKUK, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1899

### Western Names and Phrases.

The writer has within the last ten years mined in nearly every mining camp in the United States, from Pennsylvania to California, thence to Oregon, Washington Territory and British Columbia, on the Frazer River and in Cariboo, and being something of a roving cabinet and observer, he has picked up and stored away, from time to time, names and phrases which he now proposes to work into a sort of machine poetry, taking unto himself all the poetical license allowable in this advanced age of frontier poets and dizzy rhyme-sters.

#### FOLLOW THE TRAIL, IT'S RED HOT.

From Hell's Delight to Smuggler's Bar,  
Across Blue Gap to Hungry Bear,  
From Roaring Camp we take the car  
To Methodist and Never Swear,  
Tip Top, Black Jack, The Wolf's Retreat,  
Near Roaring Fork, where Lone Jack struck it,  
And thence to Hangtown, Wake up Pete,  
And Let Her Rip, to Nip and Tuckit

Now, Go Ahead, Take In, Freewill,  
Long Pull, it's true, from Nothing Doing.  
Don't Flicker Out at Bottle Hill,  
For Whisky Ranch is 'cross Blue Ruin.  
Then strike the trail of Tim Buck Too,  
Go Up the Plume to Hill O' Quaker,  
Through Hot Divide and Wandering Jew  
To Devil's Ride, hear Hell's Half Acre.

Slumgullionville, Lookout, Mud Springs,  
And Lousy Ridge, are near Coon's Hollow.  
Cross Bloody Run and Smash-Up Bridge,  
Dead Beat, Dead Broke and Bottom Dollar.  
Drive slow across the Angel's Swamp,  
Let Slippery Jack, Hard Up for game,  
Turn loose when near the Gipsie's Camp,  
And Murderer's Bar-r, near Salted Claim.

Leave Red Dog, Gouge Eye Out O' Sight,  
Lost Cabin's where you'll hear the story  
How Poker Pete from Hell's Delight,  
Broke Six-toed Bill, of Ground Hog glory.  
How Tom The Top, from Bitter Pill,  
Addressed Pug Jake as Mistah Spekah.  
They doused his glim at Dismal Hill,  
And Slugville people cried Eureka!

Then Monte Joe, from Lady's Vail,  
Crossed Nigger Gulch by Greenhorn Cutoff  
Through Badger Hole, o'er Bull Dog Trail,  
Near Jackson, at the mouth of Shutoff,  
We Fly Away, past Hell Town Claim,  
Stop Short, Last Chance, now What's the Matter?

Why, Muggins Tom, while dying game,  
Turned Loose Cold Lead at every clatter.

Now Skin Her Out toward Last Jump,  
Cinch Up while passing Rancheree,  
Or Two To One you'll Turp Up Stump  
At Robber's Roost or Climb a Tree.  
Tarantula's Nest is just Hard B.

Here Jackum's Band cleaned out The Babble,  
While Long-Necked Dick and old Bill Nye  
Used Boomerangs, without Hardscrabble.

Still further on we Wake Up Jake  
To Set 'Em Up at Dead Coyote,  
We'll have Fies Lunch on Rattlesnake,  
And good Rawhide from Minnesota.—(Bar)  
Down Moccasin to Dismal Heights,  
To Hornet's Nest and Horned Toad Level,  
Where Skin Flint Sam preached Woman's Rights,  
And always played to beat The Devil.

But let us from old Shasta's heights,  
Look down, recall some names now dying.  
From Gas Point to Three Red Lights,  
Near Fifer's Hill, while underlying  
Is Fly Blow, Hy-Yu, Take the Socks,  
To Soap Springs, where, on Mad Mule, I Go,  
At Horsetown, Dog Creek, and Mad Ox,  
Where lives Mike Finch, the boss of Sligo.

In Trinity you'll find Blue Bells.  
Big Flat can boast of Golden City,  
Near Newton's Fork, where Buckshot tells  
How Slap-Jack Jake plugged Little Schmidty.  
The Forty-Niners went it blind,  
And planted names in curious order,  
And that is why you'll Never Find  
Much classic jargon on the border.

So Let 'Er Pass—we'll shoot Wild Cat  
With Moonshine, near to Miner's Glory,  
And drink Old Port at Poker Flat,  
Near Shady Grove and Root Hog Canyon,  
Where Kansas Kit oft told the story  
Of Phantom's Slide, The Scout's Retreat,  
Where Grizzly Jake oft bagged his meat  
With Scar-Faced Tom, his "Boone" companion.

But here I must "collapse," "subside,"  
Walk up to Run-to-Hell Bar.

This reason Dry, On City did —

Because the Red Foot was too far.

So I'll dry up—and well you may.

Thank you, my friend, but slay's lamb—

Oh! shoot the lamb! All Right, Fairplay,

Oh! and you may go—Good-bye! Good-bye!

THE KEOKUK BEE, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1899

K. J. BICKEL, KEOKUK, IOWA



# The London G

Published by Authority

From Monday, Septemb. 3. to Monday, Sept

White-Hall, Sept. 8.

**T**he ordinary course of this Paper having been interrupted by a Sad and Lamentable Accident of Fire lately hapned in the City of London: It hath been thought fit for satisfying the minds of so many of His Majesties good Subjects, who must needs be concerned for the Issue of so great an Accident, to give this short, but true Account of it.

On the Second instant at One of the Clock in the Morning, there hapned to break out a Sad & Deplorable Fire, in Pudding-Lane near New Fish-Street, which filling out at that hour of the night, and in a quarter of the Town so close built with wooden pitched houses, spread it self so far before day, and with such distraction to the Inhabitants and Neighbourhood, that care was not taken for the timely preventing the further diffusion of it by pulling down houses, as ought to have been; so that this lamentable Fire in a short time became too big to be mastered by any Engines or working near it. It fell out most unhappily too, That a violent Easterly Wind fomented it, and kept it burning all that day, and the night following spreading it self up to Grace-Church-Street, and downwards from Cannon-Street to the Water-side as far as the Three Cranes in the Vintry.

The People in all parts about it distracted by the vastness of it, and the particular care to save their

were prepared to miss my Lord Chief Justice Lords of the Privy Councillors of the City; in manner of the burnings forwards in all its w include the whole was to speak better, the Sins, shewing us the sing the fire; and it never enough to be stop to it, when we attempts for the que fied, seemed infinitely Council, and ever about the City in a mischief was greater his Grace the Duke for to assist him in a and Successful Hand liverance.

About the Tower, ing down Houses in more especially succ notwithstanding whi of it, so as by this

An extract from the London Gazette of Sept. 3-10, 1666, in which an account of the Great Fire of London is given. The original is included in an exhibition which opened yesterday at the Mermaid Theatre, City of London, to mark the publication's 300th anniversary.

## EXHIBITION MARKS 300 YEARS OF 'GAZETTE'

### OLDEST SURVIVING PAPER

DAILY TELEGRAPH REPORTER 1966

**A**N exhibition to mark the 300th anniversary of the London Gazette was opened at the Mermaid Theatre, Puddle Dock, in the City of London yesterday by Mr. Niall MacDermot, Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

This "unusual and peculiar publication," said Mr. MacDermot, who was deputising for Mr. Callaghan, Chancellor of the Exchequer, had a circulation of less than 2,000.

It had at times made a profit and had never had a subsidy. "It is a serious, special kind of newspaper, the only kind of newspaper that should be owned by a Government," said Mr. MacDermot.

"It has always maintained a perfect neutrality, even preserving that neutrality when politicians had designs on it during the General Strike."

#### Comment by Pepys

The exhibition shows, in prints and original copies from various museums, libraries, and galleries, how "Britain's oldest surviving newspaper," now a Stationery Office publication recording official announcements, was once, accord-

ing to Samuel Pepys, "very pretty, full of news and no folly in it." It was first printed on a site near Puddle Dock.

Mr. MacDermot recalled that it was once the envy of Fleet Street with such "scoops" as the Great Fire of London, the victory at Trafalgar, the death of Lord Nelson, the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo.

Little wonder it got the "scoops," since "all the admirals and generals and ambassadors of the day" were its correspondents.

The Gazette, published twice weekly on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 2s, with "extraordinaries" and "supplements" priced according to size, now confines itself to official announcements.

At yesterday's opening of the exhibition with Mr. MacDermot were the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Lionel Denny; Sir Percy Faulkner, Controller of the Stationery Office; and Mr. Harold C. Drayton, chairman of the court of governors of the Mermaid Theatre.

## The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1871.

### The Chicago Fire as compared with the Great Fire in London.

Although two weeks or more have elapsed since the Chicago fire, we can scarcely hope to give anything more interesting to our readers than matter relating to that great event. In a pamphlet entitled "The Ruined City, or the Horrors of Chicago," just published in New York, we find the following account of the London Fire of 1666, as compared with the Chicago Fire. The analogy is very striking:

We must go back more than a couple of centuries to find a parallel to the terrible fire which has wrapped the city of Chicago in a sea of resistless flame. On the 2d of September, 1666, the city of London was almost utterly destroyed by what has since been known as the Great Fire. This awful conflagration gained headway with the same terrible rapidity as that of last Sunday night, and in five dreadful days of ruin and terror and panic laid two-thirds of the English metropolis in ashes. Like the fire at Chicago it broke out upon a Sunday, though at a different hour—two o'clock in the morning. It originated in a bakehouse, kept by a man with the quaint name of Farriner, at Pudding lane, near the Tower.

At that period the buildings in the English capital were chiefly constructed of wood, with pitched roofs, and in this particular locality which was immediately adjacent to the water side, the stores were mainly filled with materials employed in the equipment of shipping, mostly of course of a highly combustible nature. To add to the conspiring causes of the immense mischief in which the fire ultimately resulted, the pipes from the New River—the source of the water supply of the city—were found to be empty, and the engine which raised water from the Thames was among the first property destroyed.

The vacillation and indecision of the Lord Mayor aggravated the confusion. For several hours he refused to listen to the counsel given him to call in the aid of the military, and when the probable proportions of the fire were plainly apparent, and when it was clear that the destruction of a block of houses was absolutely necessary to the preservation of the city, he declined to accept the responsibility of destroying them until he could obtain the consent of their owners.

All through Sunday the wind increased in violence, and the fire spread with incredible rapidity from house to house, from street to street, on its work of havoc.

We cannot now do better than transcribe the account of the further mischief caused by the fire given by John Evelyn in his "Diary." It reads as follows:—

Sept. 3.—The fire continuing, after dinner I took coach with my wife and son, and went to the Bankside, in Southwark, where we beheld that dreadful spectacle—the whole city in dreadful flames near ye water side; all the houses from the bridge, all Thames street, and afterwards Cheapside down to the Three Cranes were now consumed.

The fire having continued all this night (if I may call that night which was as light as day for ten miles round about, after a dreadful manner) when conspiring with a fierce wind

135



in a very dry season; I went on foot to the same place and saw the whole south part of the city burning from Cheapside to the Thames, and all along Cornhill, for it kindled back against the wind as well as forward. Tower street, Fenchurch street, Graceious street, and so along to Bainsard's Castle, and was now taking hold of St. Paul's church, to which the scaffolds contributed exceedingly.

The conflagration was so universal and the people so astonished that from the beginning—I know not from what, despondency or fate—they hardly strived to quench it, so that there was nothing heard or seen but crying out and lamentation, running about like distracted creatures, without at all attempting to save even their goods, such a strange consternation there was upon them—so, as it burned both in length and breadth, the churches, public halls, Exchange, hospitals, monuments and ornaments, leaping after a prodigious manner from house to house and street to street, at great distances one from the other; for the heat, with a long set of fair and warm weather, had even ignited the air, and prepared the materials to conceive the fire, which devoured after an incredible manner, furniture and everything. Here we saw the Thames covered with goods floating, all the barges and boats laden with what some had time and courage to save, as on the other, the carts, &c., carrying out to the fields, which for many miles were strewed with movables of all sorts, and tents erecting to shelter both people, and what goods they could get away. Oh, the miserable and calamitous spectacle! such as haply the world has not seen since the foundation of it, nor to be outdone until the universal conflagration. All the sky was a fiery aspect, like the top of a burning oven, the light scene above forty miles round about for many nights. God grant my eyes may never behold the like, now seeing about 10,000 houses in flame; the noise and crackling and thunder of the impetuous flames, the shrieking of women and children, the hurry of people, the fall of towers, houses and churches, was like a hideous storm, and the air all about so hot and inflamed that at last one was not able to approach it, so that they were forced to stand still and let the flames burn on, which they did for near two miles in length and one in breadth. The clouds of smoke were dismal and reached, upon computation near fifty miles in length. Thus I left it in the afternoon burning—a semblance to Sodom on the last day, London was, but is no more!

Sept. 4.—The burning still rages, and it was now gotten so far as the Inner Temple, olde Fleete streete, the Olde Bayley, Ludgate Hill, Warwick lane, Newgate, Paule's Chain, Watling streete, now flaming, and most of it reduced to ashes, the stones of Paule's flew like granados, ye melting lead running down the streetes in a streame, and the very pavements glowing with fiery redness, so as no horse or man was able to tread on them, and the demolition had stopped all the passages, so that no help could be applied. The eastern wind still more impetuously drove the flames forward. Nothing but ye almighty power of God was able to stop them, for value was ye helpe of man.

Sept. 5.—It crossed towards Whitehall; oh, the confusion there was then at that Court! It pleased His Majesty to command me among the rest to looke after the quenching of Fetter lane and to preserve if possible that part of Holborne, while the

rest of ye gentlemen tooke their several posts and began to consider that nothing was so likely to put a stop, but the blowing up of so many houses as might make a wider gap than any had yet been made by the ordinary method of pulling them down by engines.

Then after a description of the abating of the wind and the gradual dying out of the fire, the quaint old diarist continues:—

The poor inhabitants were dispersed about St. George's Fields and Moorfields, as far as Highgate, and several miles in circle; some under tents, some under miserable huts and hovels, many without a rag or any necessary utensils, bed or board, who from delicateness, riches and easy accommodation in stately and well furnished houses, were reduced now to extreamest misery and poverty.

And again—  
I then went toward Islington and Highgate, where one might have seen 200,000 people of all ranks and degrees, dispersed and lying along by their heaps of what they could save from the fire, deploring their loss; and though ready to perish from hunger and destitution, yet not asking one penny for relief, which to me appeared a stranger sight than any I had yet beheld.

How vivid an idea of the suffering and misery entailed by this terrible visitation we find in this simple but expressive narrative! Nearly two-thirds of the entire city were destroyed. Thirteen thousand houses, eighty-nine churches, and many public buildings were reduced to charred wood and ashes. Three hundred and seventy-three acres within, and sixty-five acres without the walls were utterly devastated. Well might Mr. Evelyn compare the fire to that which overwhelmed Sodom and Gomorrah, or that other and yet more awful one which will engulf the entire world at the doom?

Beginning on Sunday as did that in Chicago yesterday, the same cause—a high wind—was the cause in each instance of the extensive consequence of the conflagration. The London fire, however, was seized upon by fanatical preachers as an illustration of the avenging justice of God upon the wickedness of the metropolis. Let us hope that no American pulpit will resound to this class of unseemly improvement upon the awful catastrophe at Chicago! The London fire also had the honor of being specially predicted, in which respect, also, Chicago is comparatively happier.

## DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1875.

### "THE AGER."

A WAIL OF A SHADOWLESS MAN.

Once upon an evening bleary,  
While I sat me dreaming dreary,  
In the sunshine, thinking o'er

Things that passed in days of yore  
While I nodded, nearly sleeping,  
Gently came in something creeping,  
Up my back like water creeping,

Creeping upward from the floor,  
"Tis a cooling breeze," I muttered,  
"From the region 'neath the floor—  
Only this and nothing more."

Ah! distinctly I remember,  
It was in that wet September  
When the earth and every member  
Of creation that it bore,  
Had for weeks, and weeks been soaking  
In the meanest, most provoking,  
Foggy rain that, without joking,  
We had ever seen before,  
So I knew it must be very  
Cold and damp beneath the floor—  
Very cold beneath the floor.

So I sat me nearly napping,  
In the sunshine, stretching, gaping,  
And a feeling quite delighted  
With the breeze from 'neath the floor,  
Till I felt me growing colder,  
And the stretching growing bolder,  
And myself now feeling older,  
Older than I felt before,  
Feeling that my joints were stiffer  
Than they were in days of yore—  
Stiffer than they'd been before.

All along my back the creeping  
Soon gave place to rushing, leaping,  
As if countless frozen demons  
Had concluded to explore  
All the cavities—the varments,  
'Twixt me and my nether garments,  
Through my boots into the floor,  
Then I found myself a shaking—  
Gently shaking more and more—  
Every moment more and more.

'Twas the Ager, and it shook me  
Into heavy clothes, and took me  
Shaking to the kitchen,—every place  
where  
There was warmth in store.  
Shaking 'till the "china" rattled,  
Shaking 'till my molars rattled,  
Shaking and with all my warming,  
Feeling colder than before;  
Shaking till it had exhausted  
All its powers to shake me more—  
Till it could not shake me more.

Then it rested 'till the morrow,  
When it came in all the horror,  
That it had the face to borrow,  
Shaking, shaking as before,  
And from that day in September—  
Day which I shall long remember—  
It has made diurnal visits,  
Shaking, shaking, Oh! so sore!  
Shaking off my boots, and shaking  
Me to bed, and nothing more,  
Fully this, and nothing more.

And to-day, the swallows flitting  
Round my cottage see me sitting,  
Moodily in the sunshine  
Just inside my silent door,  
Waiting for the Ager, seeming  
Like a man forever dreaming,  
And the sunlight on me streaming  
Sheds no shadows on the floor,  
For I am too thin and sallow  
To make shadows on the floor,  
Nary shadow—any more.



# Pony Express moved mail to the Pacific in 10 days

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1960

By Tom Henshaw

AP Newsfeatures Writer  
"The mail must go through!"

And, when it was carried by the daring young riders of the legendary Pony Express, it usually did.

The Pony Express, which started its first run from St. Joseph, Mo., to Sacramento, Calif., a century ago last Sunday, set records for speed and devotion to duty in the face of extreme odds.

Its route covered 1,966 miles between frontier settlements on the Missouri River and in the new state of California. Its riders daily faced mountain blizzards, desert heat, hostile Indians, renegade whites.

Yet, with one minor exception, the mail always went through.

Let's follow one packet of mail in its 10-day journey through 119 relay stations scattered at intervals across what are now the states of Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada and California.

It leaves St. Joe about midnight, horse and rider ferrying across the Missouri River to set out across the plains of Kansas, roughly paralleling the old Oregon Trail.

By noon of the first day, if the strict schedule laid down by the parent firm, Russell, Majors & Waddell, is maintained, the mail pouch is in Marysville, Kansas Territory.

The Western terminal of the telegraph is in Marysville — although a short time later it will be in Ft. Kearney, Nebraska Territory — and telegrams are added to the overland mail.

The mail reaches Ft. Kearney at 10 o'clock on the morning of the second day, having

covered the first division of the Pony Express route on schedule in 34 hours.

Riders on the first division lead lives of relative luxury, particularly those based in Seneca, Kan., who stay at Smith's Hotel and take their meals at Mrs. Smith's renowned table.

After Kearney, the going gets rough.

The second division, between Ft. Kearney and Horse-shoe Station near Ft. Laramie, passes through the hunting grounds of the still-untamed Sioux Indians, to whom a lone rider is tempting prey.

And there is also Julesburg, Nebraska Territory, which glories in the reputation of being one of the toughest towns in the west. Its station keeper later turns out to be the leader of the badmen.

Nevertheless, the mail pouch arrives safely in Ft. Laramie at 8 o'clock in the morning of the fourth day and a relay rider awaits to start it off on another leg filled with different hazards.

West of Laramie the chief foe of the Pony Express rider is not hostile Indians but the land itself—the Rocky Mountains with their raging blizzards and bitter cold.

The route goes past Independence Rock, where travelers have carved their names, and through South Pass, 7,550 feet above sea level over the Continental Divide.

It is noon of the fifth day when the mail arrives at Ft. Bridger in Utah Territory and 4 a.m. of the sixth day when it gets to Salt Lake City, roughly the half way point in time.

Now the enemy changes — and combines forces against the riders. It is the desert, scorching in summer, chilled

in winter, and the Paiute Indians, perennially at war with men they think of as invaders.

The relay stations have changed, too. Joe's Dugout, west of Salt Lake, is just that, a hole dug in the side of the hill. (And the keeper at Big Canyon, Utah, is Ephraim Hanks, a relative of Abraham Lincoln.)

The Utah run is so hazardous that in one period of about two months the company figures it lost 150 horses killed or stolen, seven stations burned to the ground and 16 men slain by Indians.

The next major stop is Carson City, Utah Territory, where the mail rider gallops into town at 8 o'clock on the evening of the eighth day. Carson is the eastern terminus of the telegraph and telegrams are dropped off for relay by wire.

The High Sierras are the next obstacle to the riders. Ice cold winds shriek around the peaks and frequently the trail is obliterated with drift-snows.

The schedule between Carson and Placerville, Calif., recognizes this. It's less than 100 miles but the riders are allowed 38 hours, four more than scheduled between St. Joseph and Ft. Kearney, more than 150 miles.

The mail reaches Placerville at 10 a.m. of the 10th day and only eight hours later it's in Sacramento to be dispatched to San Francisco by boat down the Sacramento River. It arrives at midnight of the 10th day.

Many Pony Express runs, for reasons of Indian wars and inclement weather, failed to keep schedule — but, in 18 months and 308 runs each way, only one pouch of mail was lost.

BAKER-VAWTER CRIMPED LEAF

FOLIO CK CREDITS

137





## 95TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE PONY EXPRESS

Postal Service  
**NEWS**

APRIL 1955 VOL. 1, NO. 4

In April the Post Office Department marks the 95th birthday of the Pony Express, a short-lived but immortal chapter in American history.

Riders set out on the evening of April 3, 1860, from both ends of the Saint Joseph, Mo.-Sacramento, Cal. Pony Express Route.

The route of the lone Pony Express riders—mostly wiry teen-agers weighing less than 125 pounds and usually mounted on the hardy, half-wild Mustangs of the West—went through rugged mountains, swamps, snow-locked passes and deserts.

Indians, white robbers and horse thieves added to the hazards.

There were 190 relay stations, 420 horses, 400 station-keepers and assistants, and 80 riders.

Letters first cost \$5 a half-ounce; later, \$1.

The Express was operated by the Central Overland

California and Pike's Peak Express Company.

The first Pony Express mail went through from Sacramento to Saint Joseph, a distance of 1900 miles, in 9 days, 23 hours; and over the same route from Saint Joseph to Sacramento in 11 days, 12 hours.

As the Pony Express hit its stride most letters were carried in 8 days in summer, 10 in winter.

Record was 7 days, 11 hours to send Lincoln's Inaugural speech to Sacramento.

True-life heroics of the riders were many. "Pony Bob" Haslam, for example, finding his stations burned, rode 380 miles through the savage wilderness.

Then, in October 1861, the Pony Express galloped into the pages of history to be replaced by the overland stage coach and a few years later by the railroads in carrying the mail.



# MEMORIAL DAY — ITS ORIGIN

MADE BY BAKER-VAWTER

DATE  
192 \_\_\_\_\_

R-VAWTER CRIMPED LEAF

K CREDITS



The Man Who First Suggested Observing Memorial Day was Maj. Gen. Alexander Logan (1826-1886), here pictured with his family. Logan, born in Illinois, was a congressman from there when Civil War broke out. He enlisted and eventually commanded the Army of the Tennessee. He visited Des Moines after the war with Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and other famous generals for an army reunion at the Savery House.



At right: Signboard along the road in Boalsburg, Pa., snapped by Rufus C. Jones, popular eastern representative of J. P. Gilman Co.





Decorated crosses designate the units of the famed 28th Division in the memorial shrine at Boalsburg, Pa., where the first Memorial Day observance was held in 1864.

Published monthly by the Fraternal Order of Eagles, except bi-monthly in January-February, and September-October. As its official publication, this magazine carries authoritative notices of the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

## THE FIRST MEMORIAL DAY

By Michael Remas

**A**MERICANS throughout the nation and even in countries abroad will decorate the graves of American fighting men and others with flowers on May 30, but the ceremony will perhaps be most fitting in the small central Pennsylvania community of Boalsburg. For it was there in October, 1864, that the idea of Memorial Day was born.

What has now become a national observance got its start when a group of Boalsburg women met in a cemetery to decorate the graves of the men of their families and those of neighborhood men and boys killed in the Civil War and the War of 1812.

The women, reportedly three in number, agreed to do the same thing on Independence Day in 1865 and to invite others to join in their observance.

The ceremony continued and grew, according to the Pennsylvania Department of Commerce at Harrisburg, until May 5, 1868, when General John Logan,

commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, designated May 30 as the day for a public strewing of flowers on the graves of all of America's fallen servicemen. Decoration (now Memorial) Day thus became official.

By 1910, all but some Southern states, which celebrated a Confederate memorial day each spring, had accepted May 30 as the day for honoring the memories of young men who died in the armed services to help insure

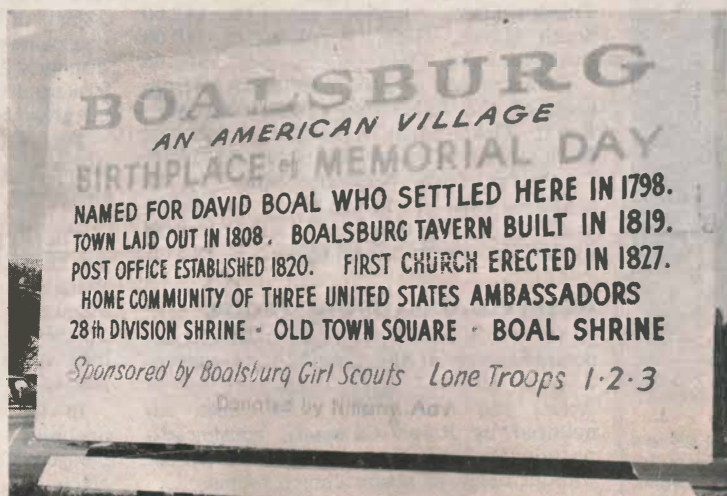
independence and unity for the nation.

While other communities, such as Vicksburg, Mississippi; Carbondale, Illinois; Columbus, Mississippi; Petersburg, Virginia; and Columbus, Georgia, also lay claim to the origin of Memorial Day, historical documents have certified that little Boalsburg's observance was the first, even though decorating graves with flowers is a practice that in itself is centuries old.

The cemetery and the graves where the Boalsburg observance began still stand at the rear of a church in that community.

And while many will visit the old cemetery on Memorial Day, countless others are expected to pay their respects to men laid to rest at the imposing 28th Division Memorial Shrine across the highway.

This 50-acre site is covered with monuments commemorating the division's dead and other Pennsylvanians who made the supreme sacrifice in all wars.

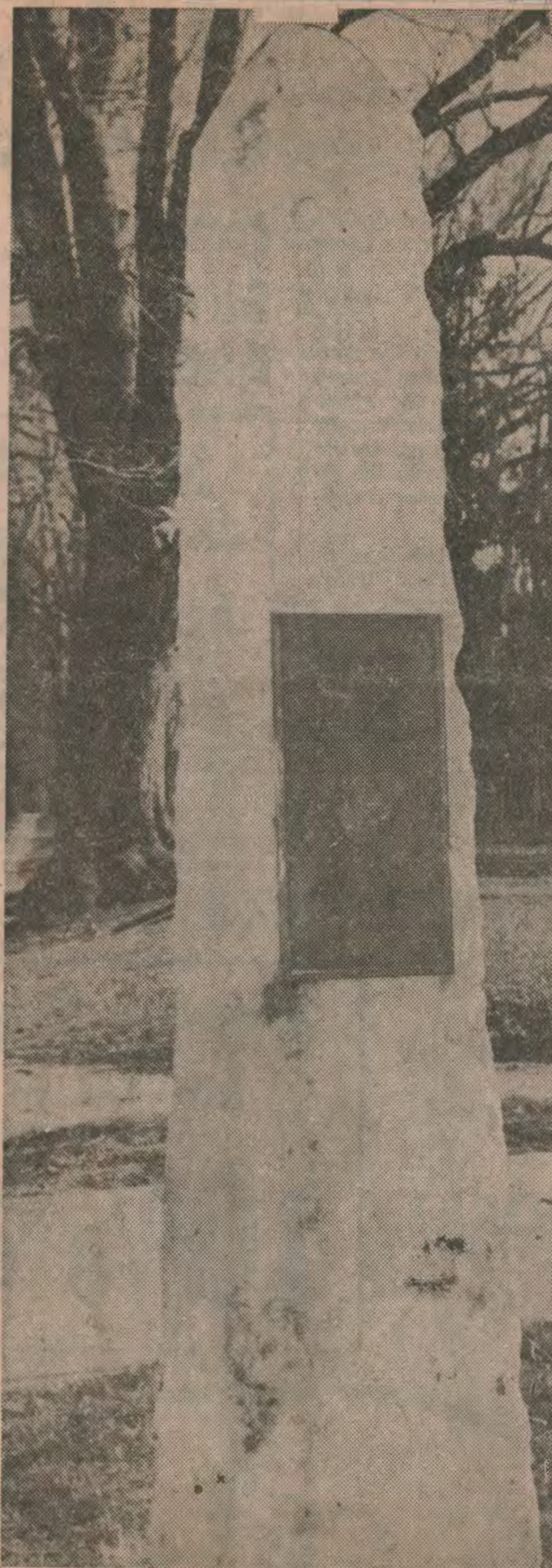




# Iowa City's Founding

The Cedar Rapids Gazette: Mon., Dec. 25, 1961

## Pioneer Ingenuity Marked



PERMANENT MARKER OF STONE, sometimes referred to as "the shaft," was erected at the corner of Summit and Court streets in Iowa City, and marks the southeast corner of section 10. One historian is of the opinion that this limestone shaft probably marks the point where the first stake marking the site of Iowa City was driven in 1839.

By Walt Carstens.

IOWA CITY — The events which occurred before and during the founding of Iowa City as the capital, present some of the most interesting phases of pioneer resourcefulness and manipulation in the development of the Iowa territory.

Originally a part of the Louisiana purchase of 1803, the area comprising the state of Iowa successively formed a part of the territories of Indiana (1804-05), Louisiana (1805-12), Missouri (1812-21), Michigan (1843-36), Wisconsin (1836-38), Iowa (1843-46).

In 1821, when Missouri was admitted as a state of the union, the Iowa country became an unorganized area of the United States and remained as such until 1834.

### Hanging Case.

Unauthorized immigration seeped across the frontier, often creating legal problems. One of these concerned the authority of a Dubuque vigilante "court" to try a murder case.

Patrick O'Connor, a Dubuque lead miner, killed his partner. A group of Dubuque men, acting as a vigilante court, sentenced him to hang. The accused's defense was that no law existed in an unorganized territory by which he could be legally tried. The governor of Missouri refused to intervene as did President Andrew Jackson, both claiming no jurisdiction.

O'Connor eventually was hanged, an illegal procedure over which the federal government had no direct control. To relieve this embarrassing situation, the Iowa district promptly was annexed to the Michigan territory in 1834.

### Capital Fight.

For the next 2 years the region remained under the jurisdiction of the Michigan territory. In 1836, after the western boundary of the state of Michigan had been determined, the area was reorganized and placed under the dominion of the newly-organized Wisconsin territory.

From that time on, the location of the capital and the establishment of boundaries were items of contention. Previous to that, since 1832, the Iowa coun-

try had been plagued by Indian uprisings provoked mostly by squatters usurping Indian lands.

The Red Man's resistance was quelled by the defeat of Black Hawk, the Sac chief who precipitated the Black Hawk war in 1832. As reparation the Indians surrendered the 6-million acre Black Hawk purchase tract in Eastern Iowa.

A second purchase in 1837 consisted of a million and a quarter acres immediately west of this tract, and included the future site of the territorial capital at Iowa City. Purchase price of both tracts averaged slightly less than 17½ cents an acre.

### Government Moves.

From 1836 to 1842, territorial government in the Wisconsin-Iowa domain was on the move. During the first 5 years the seat of government moved from Belmont (Wis.) to Burlington (Ia.) and Iowa City. Not more than 2 regular legislative sessions were conducted successively in the same building.

Governor Henry Dodge convened the first session of the legislature of the territory of Wisconsin on Oct. 25, 1836, at Belmont, Wis.

Belmont, a frontier town about 35 miles northeast of Dubuque, consisted of a tavern, 3 lodging houses, grog shops, a printing office, an unfinished stable and a small store building which served as the capitol.



## SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

Major aspect of the session was the selection of a site for the permanent capital. Locations on both sides of the Mississippi river were considered. After a month of deliberations, the legislators agreed that Madison (Wis.) should become the permanent capital and that Burlington (Ia.) should be the temporary location until the required buildings could be erected at Madison.

**Fire at Capitol.**

Thus in the fall of 1837, members of the legislature and other territorial officials moved into Burlington where on Nov. 6 the second legislative session of the Wisconsin territory convened in "Smith's Capitol"—a frame building erected for that purpose by Jeremiah Smith, jr., member of the house of representatives from Des Moines county in Iowa.

Smith's capitol was destroyed by fire on Dec. 12, 1837. The territorial council (senate) moved into McCarver's building, and the house of representatives secured accommodations on the second floor of the Webber & Remy store.

Although confronted with considerable agitation for a division of the Wisconsin territory, to organize the Iowa section into a separate entity, no action was taken until the following June at a special session. The U.S. congress had been petitioned as early as November, 1837, by both Wisconsin and Iowa supporters proposing the subdivision.

At the special session, also held at Burlington, a bill was formally introduced in congress to subdivide the territory. Senator John C. Calhoun of South Carolina, fearing the creation of another abolition state, opposed the bill; while George Wallace Jones, territorial delegate, lobbied in favor.

**Okays Division.**

Congress approved the division on June 12, 1838, and stipulated that on and after July 3, 1838, the combined areas should be separated into the Wisconsin and Iowa territories.

Original territorial lands east of the Mississippi river

were designated Wisconsin. The Iowa segment included all of the present state, eastern North and South Dakota and the greater part of Minnesota.

President Martin Van Buren appointed Robert Lucas, former governor of Ohio, as the first territorial governor. His appointment was dated July 7, 1838. Besides a tour of the territory, the new governor's first official act was the selection of Burlington as the temporary seat of government.

He opened the first territorial legislature on Nov. 12, 1838, conducting the session in the newly-built Methodist Episcopal church (later known as Old Zion).

The second legislature during the fall of 1839, and the special session in midsummer 1840, also convened in the same church building.

The regular session of the third general assembly, in the fall of 1840 at Burlington, held its meeting in separate buildings. The senators occupied quarters in St. Paul's Catholic church, while the representatives remained in the Methodist church.

**To Iowa City.**

The fourth legislative assembly, December, 1841, came to Iowa City where it convened in "Butler's Capitol"—a frame building erected by Walter Butler on the corner of Clinton and Washington streets.

To the fifth legislative assembly went the honor of being the first to conduct its session in the new stone capitol building, which had been erected at Iowa City, the first permanent capital of the Iowa territory.

Choosing a site for the permanent capital became a major issue. Governor Lucas in his first annual message to the legislature, meeting at Burlington in 1838, suggested to both bodies of lawmakers that a board of 3 men, to be known as the capital commissioners, should be appointed to select a permanent location.

The commissioners named Burlington as the temporary capital for a period of 3

years, and Mt. Pleasant as the permanent capital. Location of the temporary capital was acceptable, but the provision that Mt. Pleasant be made the permanent capital met with objections from 26 of the lawmakers.

**Those who Lost.**

The list of towns bidding for the honor extended to all 4 boundaries. Among the locations that lost in the race were: Muscatine, Wyoming, Burlington, Davenport, Rochester, Bellevue, Dubuque, Keosauqua, West Point, Wapello, Keokuk, Fort Madison, Camanche, and a score or more of others, most of which are nonexistent.

Since Mt. Pleasant still was named on the original motion, that location was accepted by the senate, but rejected by the representatives.

Col. Thomas Cox, representative from Jackson county, launched a new angle in regard to the permanent location. He suggested that: Whereas neither unit of the legislature can agree on an already established site, why not locate the capital on unoccupied ground, lay out a new town, and erect the necessary buildings?

Cox continued his motion by suggesting that the site selected should be located in Cedar, Johnson or Linn county. The motion in its entirety failed to pass the house of representatives, but was revived in the senate, where the members agreed on the proposition to locate the capital on unoccupied ground, but specified Johnson county.

**Meeting Set.**

Eventual draft of the proposal stated that the board of capital commissioners should meet on May 1, 1839, at Napoleon in Johnson county and select the site. The board consisted of Chauncey Swan, John Ronalds, and Robert Ralston.

This motion was accepted by the house of representatives; however Governor Lucas pointed out some defects in the legislation that needed correcting. In the interim, while the bill was in the Governor's possession, Col. Cox again entered the controver-

sy with a motion that the name of the new capital should be Iowa City. All of the lawmakers agreed as did Governor Lucas when he immediately signed the bill.

Napoleon, the county seat of Johnson county, actually was not much more than a name of the map, but on May 1, 1839, most of the settlers within traveling distance had gathered there to see the capital commissioners and to witness the selection of the site.

Chauncey Swan, chairman, had arrived early, but neither of the other 2 members had made their appearance. By noon, the crowd had become uneasy and prodded Swan into action. Since a quorum was necessary, Swan asked for a volunteer to make the horseback trip to the home of John Ronalds in Louisa county, about 35 miles from Napoleon. Robert Ralston lived in Des Moines county at too great a distance.

**Midnight Ride.**

Philip Clark, a pioneer settler, volunteered. His ride would take him along unmarked trails, and through virgin wilderness. Streams and rivers were unbridged. However, at 5 minutes till midnight, so tradition holds, Clark and Ronalds pulled up in front of the trading post that marked the town of Napoleon.

Justice of the Peace Robert Walker immediately administered the required oath to Chauncey Swan and John Ronalds, and thus the site of the permanent capital was saved for Johnson county.

Some of those present observed, however, that the Napoleon along the east bank of the Iowa river. The selector became official on May 4, 1839, when the commissioners located the site on "Section 10 of Township 79, North of Range 6, West of the Fifth Principal Meridian".

The business finished, a marker was placed in the center of the proposed site about where the Old Stone Capitol now stands. It bore this inscription:

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT  
CITY OF IOWA  
May 4th 1839



# Rich in scenic lure - river villages are Keokuk suburbia

By Dorothy Pickett

Had the two villages expanded, as was the dream of their early settlers, Sandusky and Galland — due to their close proximity — might have combined to become Lee County's metropolis.

As early as 1820 a French trader named Le Moliese established a station at the site now known as Sandusky and just a few years later Dr. Isaac Galland engaged men to build a store house at the Indian village of Ah-wi-pe-tuck, which signifies "beginning of the rapids", later building a post for the purpose of trading with the Indians. Ah-wi-pe-tuck eventually became Galland.

## A few firsts

The sites of Sandusky and Galland were advantageous ones in early times — adventurers sailed the Mississippi, soldier-explorers came to the shores, steamers were supplied with wood from near-by

forests, so these two particular sites have their share of historical lore, with even a few firsts included — not only in the annals of Lee County, but the State as well.

Galland, formerly called Nashville, was first visited by the family whose name the village was to bear, in 1821 when Isaac R. Galland came to the county. However, he located on the opposite shore, returning to Iowa in 1830.

The previous year Dr. Isaac Galland and his wife Hannah had settled at Nashville where he kept the trading post and also practiced medicine in the pioneer community.

His daughter, Eleanor, is thought to have been the first white child born in Lee County (1830). In 1832, at the outbreak of the Blackhawk war, many of the residents fled to Fort Edwards (Warsaw).

## First newspaper

The first newspaper in Lee County, the Western Adven-

turer, was established in 1836 by Dr. Galland. However, it was published at Montrose.

The first school building in Iowa was built at Galland in 1830. Berryman Jennigs, who at the time was clerking in Dr. Galland's store, became its first teacher of some 16 or 18 pupils, several of whom came from the Illinois side of the river, via canoe in fair weather and over the ice in winter.

It is recorded that teacher Jennings later went to Oregon where he built a steamer and operated a carrying trade business between San Francisco and the Columbia river. For several years he was a member of the Oregon legislature and at the time of his death in 1888 is reputed to have been a millionaire.

## Canal project

Sandusky, situated between Galland and Keokuk, experienced a great era of prosperity in the 1870's, at the canal construction. Sever-

al hundred men employed in the work had homes here and others took their meals in the numerous large boarding houses.

The C B & Q Railroad had a depot with a long platform where freight and passengers were unloaded. The fare from Keokuk in those days was thirty cents.

In connection with the railroad company there was a car shop employing eight blacksmiths and 15 railroad car builders. Another shop housed the four locomotives at night and on Sundays. Repair work was also done by the three machinists, a blacksmith and helper, two boiler-makers, a pattern maker and a stationary engineer.

Along about 1875 when the first locomotive, "The Groundhog" wore out, a new one was built in this shop. It was named the "George Williams."

Retail and other businesses flourished, too. There were a number of good stores employing several clerks where groceries, dry goods and shoes were sold. A two-story building housed the post office.

## Large ice house

A large ice house did a thriving business in that pre-refrigeration era, with ice being shipped from here to St. Louis and other southerly points. There was also a wagon and blacksmith shop. Dr. George F. Jenkins was the local doctor at that time.

Despite the fact that there was a "Red Ribbon" movement started with its objective being temperance, one or two saloons were well patronized. Sandusky had no jail and no police force, but if there were any serious disturbances they never were recorded. The big event of the week was the Saturday night dance held at one of the boarding houses.

Today the streets of Sandusky and Galland are void of any such establishments as prospered earlier, there are no chamber of commerce organizations and no civic groups to boost commercial activities, but the locale is the

The Daily Gate City

6 — KEOKUK, IOWA

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1962



STEEPLE OF SANDUSKY CHURCH, located 'by the side of the road' overlooking the Mississippi river.  
—Daily Gate City Photo

143





**TWO MEMBERS OF SANDUSKY'S ART COLONY,**  
with homes overlooking the river, are upper —  
Mrs. Frank J. Venning, lower — Mrs. Stanley L.  
Hart.  
—Daily Gate City Photos



**REPLICA OF IOWA'S FIRST SCHOOL** on the original site at Galland. The log  
structure was built in 1830.  
—Daily Gate City Photo

scene of some fine truck farms, poultry farms, orchards vineyards and attractive homes.

The delightful setting that lured pioneers still attracts kindred souls — making the communities two charming



# BLOOMFIELD REBEKAH LODGE NO. 1 OF THE WORLD BLOOMFIELD IOWA

Standard of "No. 1 of the World" Rebekah Lodge

## Eye Rebekah Memorial for Bloomfield

By Robert Barewald  
(Register Staff Writer)

BLOOMFIELD, IA. — A proposal has been made that a memorial building be erected at Bloomfield in recognition of the world's first Rebekah Lodge which was established here in 1868.

The idea was originated by Edward Burchette, chairman of the board of the Valley Bank & Trust Co., Des Moines, and president of the Exchange Bank, Bloomfield.

The type of building has not been specified. One possibility is an "international museum" and chapter house appropriate for international meetings of the Odd Fellows and Rebekah Lodges.

### Plan Approved

The executive committee of the Grand Lodge of Iowa Odd Fellows has ratified Burchette's proposal.

Next step is to present it to an international Odd Fellow and Rebekah convention at Pittsburgh, Penn., next week.

Burchette is not a member of either the Odd Fel-

lows or its sister lodge, Rebekah. He said he is interested in the memorial "as a private citizen seeking recognition for a thing of this significance."

The founding of the world's first Rebekah Lodge in Bloomfield came after one of the brothers of the Bloomfield Odd Fellows lodge made a midnight ride, apparently anticipating a race to establish the first lodge.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge, the international body of Odd Fellows, had authorized the institution of degree lodges of the daughters of Rebekah in September, 1868.

### Met in Keokuk

Less than a month later, the Grand Lodge of Iowa met in Keokuk and took action to permit the organization of Rebekah lodges, upon proper petition.

The history of the Bloomfield Rebekahs, as compiled by the Bloomfield Odd Fellows Lodge, continues the story:

"Paul Revere was not the only one who rode at midnight to do a public service.

"On Oct. 22, 1868, when the Grand Lodge of Iowa adjourned, Brother J. B. Glenn took the train to Ottumwa, Ia., (crossed the Des Moines River by ferry) and from there made a historic ride to Bloomfield with a team.

"He aroused several citizens out of deep slumber at a very early hour, who met at the I. O. O. F. Hall to sign a petition so that the first lodge of the Rebekah Degree might be established."



## Where Rebekahs Meet

Petition for Rebekah Lodge "No. 1 of the World" to be in Bloomfield was signed in 1868 in the Odd Fellows hall on third floor of the Exchange Bank building (right) in Bloomfield. Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Bloomfield now have meeting room on second and third floors of building next door (left).

Then Glenn drove a fresh team to Ottumwa and took the train to Burlington to deliver the petition to the grand master, Will P. Sharp.

Signers of the petition were Glenn, J. A. Hathaway, Sarah E. Price, N. L. Price, M. M. Hathaway, S. H. Glenn, Belle Glenn, W. W. Kittleman, N. A. Kittleman, Joseph Von Achen, Margaret Von Achen, E. P. Cole, Henrietta Cole, J. R. Sheaffer, Leroy Hagen and Jane A. Hagen.

### Night Meeting

Old residents of Bloomfield recall that J. R. Sheaffer was fond of telling how he was aroused in the middle of the night for a mysterious meeting on the third floor of the bank building, Burchette said.

Sheaffer was the father of Walter A. Sheaffer, founder of the W. A. Sheaffer Pen Co. of Fort Madison.

This room in the Exchange Bank building was for several years the home of the Bloomfield Odd Fellows and Rebekahs. Burchette has restored the building so that it appears much as it did in 1868.

The Grand Lodge of Iowa approved the petition and on Dec. 2 the Bloomfield Rebekah Lodge was organized and the first degree conferred.

Since the founding of Bloomfield Lodge No. 1, about 27,000 Rebekah Lodge

chapters have sprung up in the world.

### Rare Books

If the international lodge decides to build a museum in Bloomfield, it could house rare books and manuscripts, vestments and other items relevant to the founding of the lodge and Rebekah history, Burchette said.

The executive committee and other officials of the Grand Lodge of Iowa and officials of the Rebekah Assembly of Iowa will meet Monday with Bloomfield lodge members and civic representatives. This group will tour the town to view possible sites for a memorial building.

Thomas Stimpson of Anamosa and Dee Galvin of Knoxville were chosen as delegates to make the proposal to the international convention.

Bloomfield is a town of many fine old buildings and homes, including the home that General James B. Weaver built when he came home from the Civil War. Weaver later ran for president twice, on the Greenback and Populist tickets.

Des Moines Sunday Register  
Sept. 13, 1959  
Local Section

2-L

145



# AN HISTORICAL IOWA SPOT

## Two Lonely Graves Near Agency, Iowa.

### Mark the Last Resting Place of Two Notable Figures in Iowa History.

Near the little town of Agency, Ia., a stones throw from the main tracks of the Burlington road two well-kept graves cover a small green knoll. Passengers on fast flying trains may catch a momentary glimpse of the lonely spot that marks the last resting place of two figures that were prominent in the early pioneer days of the great territory west of the Mississippi river. Beneath the green wavy turf the bones of a great Indian warrior, and those of a white man who was once a leading figure in the upbuilding of the west, have long since crumbled to dust, and the traveler rushing past, little dreams of the history connected with the graves. The two graves mark the place where side by side were laid the bodies of Wapello, the famous Sac chieftain, and General John Street, the brave Indian agent whose trading post and agency were on the present site of the little town of Agency. The ground enclosing the burial spot is owned by the Burlington road and for many years that company has attended to the matter of keeping the graves in order. New headstones were erected and the section men from time to time have kept the spot cleared of weeds. When the work of changing the grade at Agency hill is completed the main tracks will run almost beside the two graves. The new station Street, was so named in memory of the long forgotten Indian agent.

Wapello, the chieftain, and Street, the Indian agent, are mentioned in another batch of letters and reports received by the state historical department. The documents were written by Governor Robert Lucas and Governor John Chambers of the territory of Iowa while they were acting as superintendents of Indian affairs in the territory. These letters some of them very voluminous, go into details of Indian life in Iowa, in a very interesting and apparently authoritative manner. This great mass of historical material is regarded by Curator Aldrich of the historical department as a "and" of the greatest

importance, and he gratefully acknowledges the assistance he has received from Senator Dolliver in procuring the passage of a resolution of congress which gave these documents back to the state from which they came.

They have been hidden away in the archives of the bureau of Indian affairs in Washington for sixty years. Two or three years ago Mr. Aldrich, in his search for letters by the early governors, remembered that they acted as superintendents of Indian affairs in the territory. So he went to Washington and at the end of a long search discovered these precious communications. Then he enlisted the assistance of Senator Gear in procuring a resolution by congress authorizing the commissioner of Indian affairs to have copies made for the use of the department and send the originals to Iowa. When Senator Gear died his successor, Senator Dolliver, took up the work. There are eighty-six letters in all, and all but twenty-one have been received.

Governor Lucas gave this advice in June, 1839, considering the dissatisfaction and restless feeling among the Indians on the borders, which, he said, endangered the safety of the settlers: "I consider it indispensable for the government to fulfill promptly all the treaty stipulations with the Indians. The Sioux as well as the Sac and Foxes, are complaining of our delay, and I regret that the means have not been furnished us to remove the cause of the complaint."

In February, 1840, General Street, whose agency was on the site of the present little town of Agency in Wapello county, reported concerning an outrage committed by a war party of the Sacs and Foxes against the Winnebagoes. He says: "I am gratified to be enabled to inform the department that the Sacs and Foxes express anxiety on the subject and have taken active measures to bring about a complete and satisfactory arrangement of the matter."

"A short time since three of the chiefs, Keo-o-kuk, Wa-pel-io and Appanoose—accompanied by a large party of braves, came into the agency and desired me to write to the agent of the Winnebagoes, requesting him to say to that nation that they were very sorry a party of their foolish young men had fallen upon the Winnebagoes and killed some of them; that they had always sought to live in peace with their friends, the Winnebagoes; that the chiefs of the Sac and Fox nations knew nothing about the matter until after the murder took place."

"It was not the act of the nation, but the act of a party of their distinguished young men, headed by a foolish old man, Pash-a-pa-hoe; that they, the chiefs, had always endeavored to restrain their young men but sometimes when out of their

reach they would commit some rash and improper acts that the party had the Winnebagoes, first they supposed not started out to make war upon them to be Sioux and attacked them.

"The party which attacked the Winnebagoes was composed principally of Sacs, the remnant of the late Black Hawk's band numbering forty or fifty, led by a Sac chief named Pash-a-pa-hoe and the two sons of the late Black Hawk—Na-she-waes-kuck and Sarneesar. The attack was made in the evening about 3 or 4 o'clock, two Sacs killed, and, it is supposed, about twenty Winnebagoes killed and one taken prisoner. The prisoner has been since sent back. The Winnebagoes were about ten or fifteen miles south of the southern or lower line of the neutral ground, within the Sac and Fox country, near the head of the Wa-pe-se-pin-i-con and Red Cedar rivers, and not, as has been represented by the Winnebagoes, on the neutral ground. The foregoing is the Sac and Fox account of the affair, but whether truer than the Winnebagoes' version or not I do not know."

In his annual report in November, 1840, Governor Lucas describes the condition of the improvements made for the Indians, who, it appears, did not appreciate the efforts to civilize them. The mills had both been washed away by the high floods. The Appanoose mill would not be worth repairing for \$1,500, and the governor advised that it be done and equipped as a flouring mill, so that the Indians could turn their wheat into flour. The patron farms at the agency, were well cultivated, but the Indian farms were not. They were neglected, the fences were down and the fields grown over with grass and weeds, although some wheat had been raised and left stacked in the field. The governor on his visit had inspected these fields and refers to Appanoose's, Wapello's and Keokuk's fields. Wapello told the governor that the field had never been of any benefit to him.

"The Indians appear to set no store by the improvements made for them," comments the governor. "Wapello, in speaking about them, observed that they done them no good. He said he disliked the treaty. We appropriate a great deal of money for building mills and making farms for them and hiring farmers, but they get no benefit from them. Many of the Indians appear not to understand the situation or object of the patron farm, as they call it. They say it was made with their money, upon their land, and they receive no benefit from it." Wapello also objected to money being spent for education."



## DAILY GATE CITY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21, 1874.

## TELEGRAPHIC

### Death of the Siamese Twins —The Closing Events of these Curious People.

#### THE SIAMESE TWINS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—A special from Richmond makes the announcement of the sudden death of the celebrated Siamese Twins Saturday morning, the 17th, at their residence at Mount Viny, Surrey county, N. C. Chang was partially paralyzed last fall, since which time he has been fretful, very much debilitated and strongly addicted to drinking liquor as a means of alleviating his sufferings. He had been quite feeble for several days, so much so as to confine the brothers to bed. Friday night Chang became worse and expired suddenly about four Saturday morning. Eng became so terribly shocked that he raved wildly for a while. This attack was followed by what seemed to be a deadly stupor, and in two hours it is supposed from the death of Chang, Eng breathed his last. The wives and families of the twins are in the deepest grief, the children, many of whom are deaf mutes, expressing their sorrow in the most frightful manner.

## DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 1, 1874.

#### The Siamese Twins—An Examination of the Bodies.

Dr. Hollingsworth, who resides near the farm occupied by the late Siamese twins, and who has been their family physician, is in Philadelphia, and is reported by the *Press* as making the following statement:

Dr. Hollingsworth made an examination of the bodies, and found the "gordian knot" or band which connected them to be an extension of the sternum for about four inches in length and two in breadth. The band was convex above and in front, and concave underneath. The two bodies had but one navel, which was in the centre of the band, and it is supposed that there were two umbilical cords branching from this, one extended into each body.

The connecting link was found to be the ensiform cartilage, and was as hard as bone, and did not yield in the least. [It may be here mentioned that for some time previous to their death no motions were observed in the band.] The doctor said he did not think they would have survived a separation, not from the fact of being afraid of separating the arteries, but from fear of producing peritonitis. No hemorrhage would have been produced, so far as could be seen, as there were no arterial connections of any account.

There not being any means of embalming

the bodies, the following method was taken, after much persuasion, by the doctors, and a final consent by the respective families, of keeping them from temporary decay: A box of tin was made, and the bodies deposited therein, and the coffin was hermetically sealed. This was placed in a wooden box, and a third box enveloped the whole. This casket was deposited in a basement of a dwelling in the vicinity, and covered with powdered charcoal to the depth of about two feet.

The question, "Will a *post mortem* be made?" will at once strike the reader as the next thing to be pursued. A portion of the members of the family are willing, but the others will not consent to it unless it be unanimous. One daughter, who is at present suffering from the consumption, decidedly opposes any such examination, and, as she is a great favorite in both families, and her wishes are to be consulted, it is supposed great trouble will ensue. The members of the family are scattered all over the United States, and have been written to, requesting their assent to the proposed view, but as yet no answers have been received. It is supposed, however, that arrangements will be made for a thorough investigation of the mystery connecting these two entities.

## DAILY GATE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1874.

How the Siamese twins got their wives is related by a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. He says that much speculation has always been rife as to how the twins courted and finally became joined in the bonds of Hymen. It happened that they were traveling through the South, and stopped at the town of Traphill, in Wilkes county, North Carolina. The country in this locality being very romantic, and the land good, the twins determined to settle, and accordingly engaged in business in the village, being excellent traders, and their novel condition soon attracted many persons to them; among these a farmer named Yates, who lived in the immediate vicinity, and who was possessed of two bouncing daughters. Chang and Eng looked upon these two women tenderly, and evinced great affection for them, and like ordinary young folks, made numerous calls at the residence of their bewitchers, and there being a pair of them all round, a match was soon made, and the four were two (or one). These wives always displayed great affection for their liege lords, and manifested the usual jealousies common to the humans. From this double union there were some twenty-two children born. Mrs. Chang presented her husband with some nine or ten, and of these but two were boys, while in the Eng family the daughters were proportionately outnumbered. The offspring, contrary to the general opinion and preceding statements, with few exceptions, were healthy, robust children.

## DAILY GATE CITY.

THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 26, 1874.

#### The Siamese Twins—The Official Report of the Autopsy.

The following interesting particulars are

condensed from a full report of the proceedings of the special meeting of the Philadelphia College of Physicians, on Wednesday evening, at which the results of the autopsy on the bodies of the Siamese twins were given. The supposition that the band connecting the twins was simply of a fleshy nature has been decided in the negative. It was found that a peritoneal connection did exist; that is, a reflection or extension of the peculiar membranous lining of the abdomen extended into the band, though it was not continuous. Sacks or pouches were formed by this reflection, possessing no communication between the two. The intimate visceral connection between the twins was shown by the injecting fluid, which passed into the mesenteric vein of one and appeared in the mesenteric vein of the other. The liver of Chang occupied its normal position on the right side of his body below the diaphragm. The liver of Eng was on his left side, next to Chang, his spleen being situated abnormally on the right side of his body. The two livers had evidently at one period of the existence—possibly foetal—of the twins been virtually one gland, but had eventually been separated. This is shown by the passage of the injecting fluid from the mesenteric vein of one to that of the other. The fact of a common umbilical cord between the twins is also settled, the navel being situated in the middle of the band. During foetal life, therefore, the circulation was conducted to the twins from the maternal system precisely as to a single individual. These facts show that a separation of the twins during life would have resulted fatally to one or both of them. The nervous intimacy through the band was extremely slight, and the individuality of the two men so strongly marked that it was not deemed advisable to examine the brains, nothing further than a comparison of the weight of the two being expected from such an operation. The extension of the ensiform cartilage or breast-bone, which formed a constituent of the attachment, was a mere flexible fibro-cartilaginous substance, in which there was nothing like an appearance of an elbow-joint, as has been reported.

## THE CONSTITUTION.

By S. H. CLAGETT.

MARCH 28, 1876.

#### THE FIRST ROBIN.

A robin comes flitting  
Clear up from the South.  
And on a limb sitting  
He opens his mouth.  
He sees nary roses,  
He sees nary spring,  
Catches tuberculosis  
In attempting to sing.  
Catarrh and bronchitis,  
Rheumatics and chills,  
And acute laryngitis,  
Complete his sad ills.  
He hesitates, lingers,  
Weeps, shudders and sighs,  
Blows his nose on his fingers,  
Keels over, and dies.



'Chick' Sale's Successor Needed—

MONDAY, DEC. 23, 1940

## CARBIDE BLAST WRECKS NEW OUTDOOR BOOTH

If the late "Chick" Sale—specialist in designing backyard booths to fit the needs of any size family—has a successor living in this vicinity, he might gain several hours of work by applying at the home of William R. Critser at 1320 Missouri avenue.

This time, however, the Critsers want one that is explosion-proof! They had quite a fancy structure erected in their rear yard along the valley of Soap creek in West Keokuk not more than two months ago. But it's all gone now—victim of a carbide explosion which created considerable excitement throughout the entire city, Saturday night.

Made of new lumber and painted a bright white which made it easy to locate in the middle of the night, the neat little building was something of which the entire neighborhood was proud. Nowhere else in the vicinity was one which looked so nice.

It even had a concrete floor. That may have been one of the reasons why the explosion which rocked houses two miles away was so powerful. Employees reported that they felt the jar in the Mississippi river power house more than two miles away.

Happy because no one was injured by the blast, Critser today blamed the whole thing on a proposed hunting trip. A former

miner; he still had a carbide lamp which he planned to use while hunting raccoon, he said.

With this in mind, he purchased a small quantity of carbide, he related, and then sifted it. The grit from the carbide he placed in the lamp to be used as a light while hunting at night.

Left over were a couple of handfuls of carbide dust. The thought occurred to him that the lime contained in this substance should make a good deodorant and he consequently walked out in the back yard and dumped the dust into the toilet opening.

Back in the house, Critser had scarcely seated himself in a chair before the residence was shaken by a terrific explosion. At the moment, he was not aware what had happened.

He soon found out, though.

At the distant corner of his back yard, where only a few minutes before the little white building had shown through the dark, there was nothing. Strewn over his own yard and those of his neighbors, however, were broken and splintered boards with one side of them painted white.

One window in the Critser house was broken. So was one in a house 150 feet away. Another house about the same distance away was protected, its owner believed, because

of two big trees which stood between the outbuilding and his residence.

That the trees played an important role in this manner was proved on Sunday morning when it was discovered that many of the boards from the wrecked building had spent the night roosting among their branches. Some small pieces were still hanging in the trees today.

Most of the wood, however, both that in the trees and the boards picked up around the neighborhood, were salvaged yesterday by Critser who quickly nailed them together to erect a temporary structure to serve his family until he can get another permanent one built.

Firemen and policemen at their respective department headquarters were deluged on Saturday night and all day Sunday by telephone calls from Keokuk residents seeking an explanation of the explosion. By "zoning" the calls, it was learned that the noise and jar were heard and felt much more strongly in some sections of the city than in others.

This was believed to have been a result of the fact that the site of the little outhouse is near Soap creek and the vibrations followed veins of soapstone, causing a more severe jar in some places. This also probably accounts for the shock being felt at the power house which stands on a foundation set in rock on the river bed.

## THE GATE CITY

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 7.

For the GATE CITY.]

### DE GOSPEL BOAT!

BY WYOMING KIT.

De gospel boat am comin',  
Am comin' roun' de bend,  
I hea' de wheels a drummin',  
Oh, hol' out to de end!

Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd,  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd,  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd,  
An' hol' out to de end.

I see de smoke a risin',  
I hea' de puffin' steam,  
Oh, won't it be an' prisin'  
To see de torches gleam!  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd.

An' now I hea' de splashin'—  
De lead a plungin' in—  
So's not to be a dashin',  
On de hidden bars ob sin!  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd.

King Jesus am de capin',  
De preacha' am de mate;  
Oh, sinnah, don't be nappin',  
Or else yo' be too late!  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd.

Oh, glory! glory! glory!  
At las' de boat's in sight,  
Go tell de wondrous story  
Wid all yo' pow'ful might!  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd.

De pilot sees de hailin',  
An' heads her fo' de sho',  
Get ready fo' de sailin',  
Or be lost fo' ebermo'!  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd.

She's landin', sinnah, landin',  
She'll soon back out agin,  
Oh, why will yo' be standin'  
Upon de sho' ob sin!  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd.

Oh, hea' de cap'n ringin'  
De bell to back her out!  
Oh, hea' de crew a singin'—  
Oh, hea' dat warnin' shout!  
Git ready—fo' to git on boa'd.

"Cast off dat line!" Oh, lis'n!  
She's gwine fo' to leave!

De fiar's roa' and glis'n:  
"Heave off dat stage plank—heave!"

Oh, sinnah—are yo' safe on boa'd?  
Oh, sinnah—are yo' safe on boa'd?  
Oh, sinnah—are yo' safe on boa'd?  
Or are yo' lef' behind?

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



# Blush for The Plush Era

EVANSVILLE, IND.

July 14, 1957

by Bob Williams

Evansville had its full share of grandiose mansions in a day when flamboyance and ostentation were accepted architectural practice. Many of the old homes still stand to remind us of a rococo era which thrived on gew-gaws and gingerbread.

Step inside one of the few high-ceilinged rooms which still clings to its hoard of tapestries, Oriental rugs, horsehair upholstery, velvet cushions and gold leaf mirrors and picture frames—step into the 19th century, if you will, and live a few minutes in the surroundings that were familiar to the city's upper crust less than 100 years ago.

There are such mansions and such rooms here, even in this period of drab design and dormant feeling for fine things. But you might have trouble getting inside some of the old mansions, especially if descendants of the original occupants still live there.

Some of the old places, shorn of their former splendor and magnificence, hide secrets whose disclosure conceivably could disturb the mouldering remains in many an Oak Hill grave.

Yet those same secrets to this day remain a topic of whispered conversation among some of Evansville's older set, mere children when the scandals first thrust their savage shafts into the lives of leading socialites of that era.

Probably the most prominent Evansville family of the time was that of Charles Viele. Forgotten except by a few neighbors and friends who knew them in the Gay 90s and before, Charles Viele and his beautiful wife lived in an elaborate home with a wide lawn and two large carriage houses behind it at the corner of Riverside and Cherry.

Built shortly after Viele bought the land in 1855, the house was one of the most sumptuous in town. There was a conservatory on the south side of the house, but that was torn down when the large lot was divided and the south half sold to Jabez Woolley. But that was later, of course, after the scandal and after the lifted eyebrows had slipped back into place and the whispers had spread from the fashionable neighborhood southeast of Main Street all the way through town to the northwest and even beyond that to Howell, where those of lesser social standing pounced upon the gossip eagerly, mouthing it with relish and enjoying the rich morsel over and over.

The Vieles were no ordinary family. Old Charles Viele and his wife lived on a grand scale. Their fortune came from a wholesale grocery business. River boats carried Viele groceries for miles up and down the river. The family literally fed much of the Ohio River Valley.

With the family fortunes riding high, Charles Viele and his wife took several trips to Europe. There they acquired objects d'art which they shipped back to their Evansville showplace. Among the treasures were painting and statuary, some of which are still here. The fountain which still stands on the lawn at the old family home was part of a garden patterned after those they had seen in Europe.

After one trip, Mr. and Mrs. Viele changed the entire roof to make it look like a mansion they had seen. They imported elaborate carriages from England, and an English coachman to take care of the imported horses and equipment. There was even an English footman, dressed in the livery fashionable then in London. When the Vieles went for a drive in their spick-and-span outfit, the uniformed attendants drove the high-spirited team. The men wore high boots with red leather tops and high top hats set at a rakish angle.

Lavishly hospitable, the Vieles converted the entire third floor of their mansion into an ornate dining room. There they entertained elaborately for the elite crowd. Mrs. Viele was a charming hostess, according to those who were living then or heard the stories from others. She and her husband were faithful churchgoers, and they gave generously to St. Paul's Episcopal Church. They donated the money to build the entire chapel, rectory and parish house. They customarily entertained the bishop and other visiting dignitaries.

The Vieles had three sons, George, Walter and Edward. As their father had done before them, the sons married beautiful girls from prominent families. The boys were brought up to believe that money was the most important thing in life. But they were taught only how to spend it, not how to make it. Edward, youngest of the three, was the best-behaved, according to those who know most about the family.

Walter and George were a little wild, even for those days. It was George whose escapades brought disgrace and ruin to the family eventually. Although he had everything he wanted, wealth, a beautiful wife, a son Charles (named for his grandfather), and social prestige, George found himself attracted to a demi-world of wine and women.

In those days there were several places of amusement scattered around town which the gay young blades patronized only when they were fairly sure they would not be seen. Each afternoon the young women who lived in the sporting houses went downtown, dressed in the long skirts and puffed-sleeve blouses with high neckline and gold watches pinned onto them. Sometimes they walked, more often they rode in carriages with the top down, using tiny parasols to shield them from the sun.

One of the girls was Lee something-or-other. George saw her a little too often. Eventually he fell in love with her. Showered with gifts, Lee was the envy of all the other business girls until the romance went on the rocks. By then, George was drinking heavily. He later formed an attachment with another woman of the world, one Alice Daugherty, whose business ventures included everything from brothels to gambling joints and saloons.

Alice and George hit it off pretty well for several years. There never was much of a secret about their relationship, but the rest of the family never let on, even when George's wife, Amy, divorced him, after he was arrested in one of Alice's houses.

Amy traveled in Europe for several years, then came back to Evansville to live with their son, Charles, in the old Morgan mansion across Cherry Street from the Viele home. A few years later, both he and his money dissipated, George lost his charm for Alice. The madam tossed him out.

A policeman found George drunk and broke in an alley downtown. When his son heard about it, he asked his mother what he should do.

"He's your father," she said. "And this is your house. You'll have to get him and bring him home."

Ostracized by the rest of the town, George appreciated the haven he found in the house with his son and his former wife, Amy. He was no longer Amy's husband, and she made it clear that he never would be; but she was friendly to the beaten man who had left her years before.

People used to go past the house just to see them sitting on the porch together, rocking back and forth as they talked. One day George, upstairs in his bedroom, called to Amy.

"Come quick," he said. "I'm sick."

He died a few minutes later in Amy's arms. Nobody ever knew what, if anything, the former lovers said to each other in those last moments together.

The Viele family died out. George's brother Walter followed next; George's son, Charles, died in 1946; Walter's children died in infancy; Edward's son died a victim of spinal meningitis at Ft. Benjamin Harrison in 1917 while attending Officer Candidate School; Edward died in the 1920s. With them, died an era.

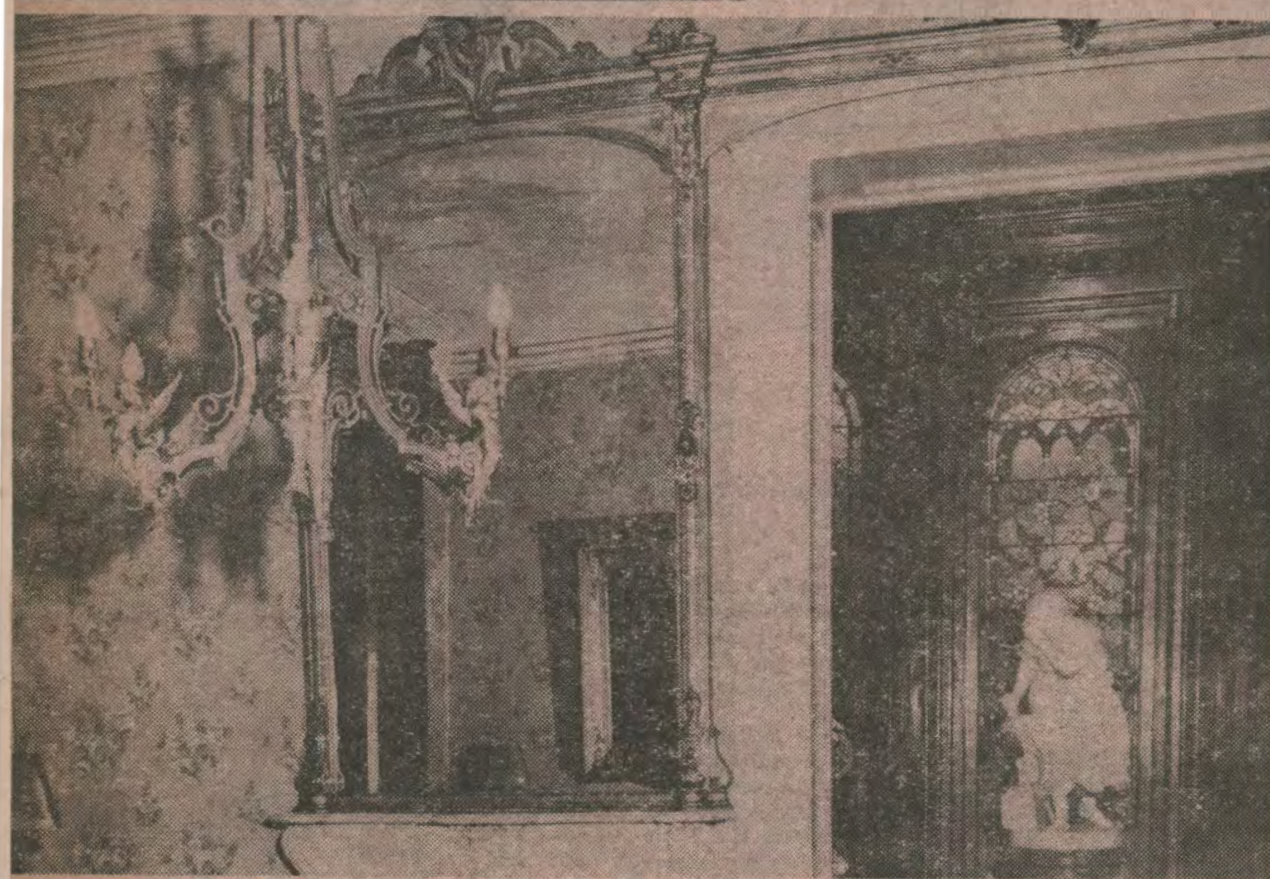
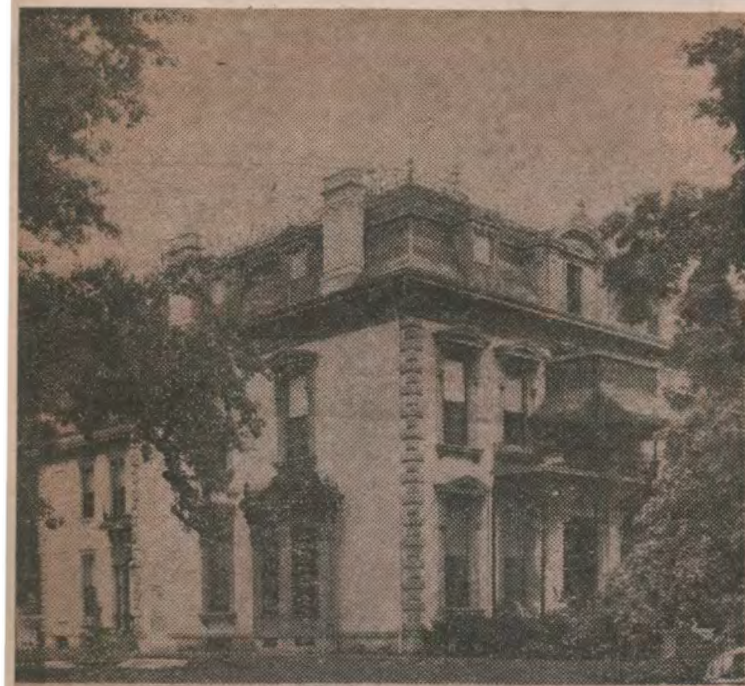
Other wonderful old homes knew their own triumphs and tragedies. It was a gay time, that period of flashing diamonds and glittering social events; but as today, there was a constant urge for self-improvement which usually expressed itself in a money-making scheme of some sort.

Hallerton T. Chute, Harvard-educated son of Evansville's first schoolteacher, found an easy way to wealth through one Madam Hugo who was in the same type of business as Alice. Chute, using the madam's money,



## On the Cover

Exterior of the old Viele mansion at the corner of Riverside and Cherry serves as daily reminder to old-timers of an almost-forgotten era. As picture at left and on cover show, statuary and fountain still adorn the spacious yard.



Mirror and chandelier inside the Viele mansion are relics of by-

gone p  
founded a successful department store and the pair turned their attention in later years to legitimate affairs. Their donations to charity were fabulous. Only the Y.W.C.A. is on record as refusing to accept their money.

One Captain Gillette, president of a bank, yearned to get into the social swim via the money route. But he found himself in water over his head when he borrowed his depositors' money without security to dabble in the stock market. He committed suicide.

At least one old mansion was a station on the Civil War underground. The James Gray house in Sunset Park was a stopping place for escaping slaves. When it was torn down, workmen found a tunnel which ran

from the house underneath streets and lawns, coming out eventually at Second Street.

But there were happy times in the heyday of Evansville's old mansions, too. "After the Ball" was a popular song, along with "When You Wore a Tulip and I Wore a Big Red Rose." People like Samuel Orr, Helen Koch and Fred Geiger formed their own opera company. Gave public performances, too, right on the stage at the Grand Theater. There was a Floradora Sextet that made 'em sit up and take notice, and every last one of them a local gal from a good family.

They knew how to look out for themselves in those days. Mrs. Bertha Harlan, who lives in one of those beautiful old homes at 215 S.E. First Street, remembers a story

her mother told about the Civil War. Seems that Bertha's father owned a towboat which carried goods up and down the Ohio River. A Southerner from the tips of her high-top button shoes to the ostrich feather on her high-crowned hat, Bertha's mother hated Yankees with a hatred that knew no bounds.

On one trip up the river, some Union soldiers on an island fired a shot across the bow of the boat. The captain told the men to keep going on. The soldiers fired again. The third shot was close.

"We'd better stop," the captain said. He told the womenfolk to keep quiet so the soldiers wouldn't know they were enemies.

As the boat halted, several small boats filled with blue-clad soldiers came toward it.



A trolly stop.

A dishonest person lives here.

An officer of the law lives here.

A beating awaits you here.

A religious talk here will get you a free meal.



# REMEMBER THOSE OLD HOBO SIGNS?

LONG before television, long before radio, there was a magic mode of communication in Iowa and the rest of America. It was not understood by everyone. In fact, it meant something only to the members of a certain class of citizens, a comparatively small segment of the population, but a picturesque one. These were the hoboes, now virtually a vanished breed.

The hobo brotherhood patronized freight trains almost exclusively and the brothers left signs and symbols concerning a community's hospitality, or lack of it, for those who followed. Sometimes they were chalked on curbs and sidewalks, other times they appeared as tiny pencil marks on door facings, mailboxes, gates or fences. Thanks to them, anyone who knew the code was steered away from the bum's rush by the law, from discomfort or danger, and pointed toward good food or a comfortable bed.

The vagabonding Gypsies of Europe are believed to have created most of the hobo's private symbols. There are thousands of the signs for thousands of situations. Here are several dozen of them, from a booklet by Canterbury Press in Dallas, Tex.

(Reprinted through courtesy of Northwestern Bell Magazine)

-DES MOINES SUNDAY REGISTER—MARCH 23, 1969



This is a good place for a handout.



This way.



OK, all right.



There is nothing to be gained here.



(A top hat) A gentleman lives here.



This is a good road to follow.



Keep quiet.

(Warns of day sleepers, babies)



Dangerous drinking water.



(Handcuffs) The police here frown on hobos.





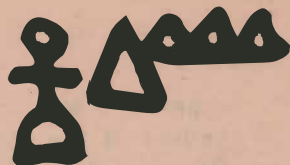
An ill-tempered man lives here. Danger.



A doctor lives here. He won't charge for his services.



Be prepared to defend yourself.



A kindhearted person lives here.  
Tell a pitiful story.



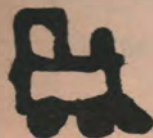
A well-guarded house.



Hit the road quick!



You may camp here



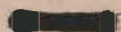
A good place to catch a train.



This is not a safe place.



Here. This is the place.



Doubtful.



This is a dangerous neighborhood.



The owner is out.



The owner is in.



Courthouse, precinct station.

This road is spoiled. It's full of other hobos and tramps.



No use going in this direction.



A crime has been committed here.  
It is not a safe place for strangers.



There are thieves about.



(Picture of a bird) A free telephone.



(A closed eye) This community is  
relatively indifferent to a hobo's presence.



A man with a gun lives here.



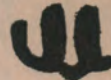
(An open eye) The authorities here are alert; be careful.



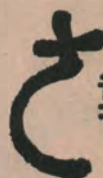
Hold your tongue.



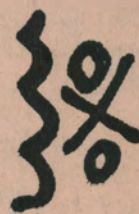
Jail.



A judge or a magistrate lives here.



Halt.



Fresh water  
and a safe campsite.

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





Peoria Journal Star

# The Weekender



# The Gate City.

NOVEMBER 18, 1891.

Entered in Keokuk Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

## WERE THEY TONTI'S?

Finding of Rare Old Tablets of  
Stone Near La Harpe,  
Illinois.

They are Supposed to Have Been Placed  
There Nearly Two Hundred Years  
Ago—One Theory Concerning  
their Authorship.

Anything concerning the early history of this continent and especially the territory in the Mississippi valley is of great interest. Particular interest attaches the wanderings of La Salle and Tonti and their followers who made the first exploration of the great Father of Waters. In the Century Magazine some months ago appeared a pathetic little story of those old explorers, entitled The Little Renault. Those who read it, and those who did not who are students of American history, will be entertained by another story of those early explorers.

Some weeks ago Wyman Huston and Daniel Lovitt were hunting squirrels on a farm near La Harpe, Ill. In searching about an old stone, to which their dog had trailed a ground squirrel, two sandstone tablets were unearthed. They were about 11x12 inches in dimensions and were from one-fourth inch to one-half inch in thickness. They lay one upon the other and the sides that faced each other contained strange inscriptions in Roman capital letters, which had been cut into the stone with some sharp instrument. The inscription on one of these tablets is as follows: "Jun 11 1715 I Puts Hop In Ocoock Hop In Tis Will Ld 17." The other tablet has but few characters on it, but they are very important. The inscription as given on the adjoining tablet is, "Tmti In Lo," and the "Tmti" is believed to have been intended for "Tonti," who was one of La Salle's trusted followers, and officers. The find created considerable interest at the time, but no published account gave the strange inscriptions in full.

### MR. HUNGATE'S THEORY.

Hon. John H. Hungate, of the banking house of Hungate, Ward & Co., La Harpe, gave a representative of the Carthage Republican an interesting description of the find, together with his theories of the meaning and authorship of the inscriptions:

"These tablets were brought to my office by Mr. Huston," said Mr. Hungate, "and I secured his affidavit touching all the particulars of this remarkable find.

"The tablets are of sandstone,

about 10x11 inches, possibly one-half inch in thickness and fairly smooth. They were very probably hewn from the opposite sides of a glacial boulder, for the stone is foreign to this part of the state, at least. There can be no doubt as to the genuineness of the find, for the locality is on virgin soil on the edge of a timber and near a little stream. No plowshare or implement of industry has ever disturbed the land thereabout.

"Lying on the edge of the tablets and partially overlapping them were found a flint arrow head and three flint sprawls, doubtless the instruments with which the lettering was cut. The lettering is fairly well executed. The tablets on the reverse sides show the wear from water and other natural elements, convincing me that they were originally the exposed sides of a glacial boulder, as stated."

"I submitted the inscriptions to the inspection of Mr. John Peyron, a highly intelligent Frenchman of La Harpe. He says the inscriptions are not of the French language, but might have been the work of some ignorant French-Norman who was a follower of La Salle. I submitted fac similies of the inscriptions to Rev. Stephen D. Peet, the antiquarian, of Avon, Ill., and he, also, was at a loss to give them a meaning. Officers of the Smithsonian Institute, at Washington, D. C., learning of the find, urged me to send the tablets to them for inspection, and I did so. Their report will be highly interesting and valuable."

"My theory concerning the origin and authorship of these tablets," continued Mr. Hungate, "is that they are the work of some ignorant follower of La Salle and Tonti, who established a military post called Fort Crevecoeur, where Peoria now is, on January 3, 1680. La Salle, while exploring the Mississippi river and making other expeditions, left the fort and men in command of Henry Tonti, an Italian. At one time, probably a few years later, say in 1687, while Tonti and La Salle were both absent from the fort, most of the men, who were doubtless ignorant Frenchmen from Normandy, revolted, destroyed the fort and fled with all the arms, tools and provisions. They became as savages, no doubt joining the Indians. So that twenty-eight years after the revolt came some one of Tonti's followers doubtless drifted down to this spot and, after patiently etching out these mysterious letters on the tablets, buried them together with the rude tools with which he did the work. It is evident that the letters "Jun" indicate June and those of "Tmti" are meant for Tonti. Of course this is simply conjecture, yet reasonable."

It is hoped that Washington experts will be able to solve the mystery.

# Constitution-Democrat.

CON MARCH 12, 1892.

## ANOTHER LA HARPE TABLET.

A Third Stone Containing Strange Lettering Discovered at La Harpe.

It will be remembered that in October last two hunters, while digging for a ground squirrel in a field three miles northeast of La Harpe, discovered two sandstone tablets imbedded in the virgin soil under the roots of an old stump, says a correspondent from that city. Upon one of these tablets the following lettering in Roman capitals were found:

"JUN, 11, 1715, I. PUTS HOP, IN, OCO, BOCK, HOP, IN, TIS, WILL LO."

On the other tablet the following:

"TMTI IN LA."

The lettering appeared to have been etched with some blunt instrument. Hon. John H. Hungate secured these tablets, together with the affidavits of the men who found them, touching the genuineness of the find and forwarded them to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, D. C.

Another tablet has just been found at the locality of the discovery of the other two. It is of sandstone and quite similar in appearance to the two formerly unearthed. Upon the tablet, also etched in Roman capital letters, was the following.

JUNE 11 171

NOUS. SONT. CAPTIVE R PALE  
INDINS. EST. SUP  
SEFALBFULE. CE. ILMON  
DEFNIEFMOTS. BON. PAR  
UNIVER LECAL.

Several well-known antiquarians, including the Rev. Stephen D. Peet, have examined the tablet, but have so far been unable to throw any light on the characters. Mr. Hungate advances a plausible theory that these tablets were etched and buried at the spot by one or more ignorant followers of La Salle and Tonti, who commanded old Fort Creve Coeur, where Peoria now is, in 1670. While La Salle was absent from fort, the men revolted and destroying the fort, carried off all the arms and tools. Mr. Hungate will send the tablets also to the Smithsonian Institute, where it is hoped they will be deciphered.

### AN IMPORTANT TRANSLATION.

Hon. J. H. Hungate was in Burlington Wednesday night and was seen by a representative of The Hawk-eye concerning the find noted above. Mr. Hungate said that the Smithsonian Institute had lost one of the affidavits concerning the first discovery of the tablets and had written for a duplicate. To secure this Mr. Hungate had gone to the farm of Mr. Huston near where the tablets had been found, and he, in company with Mr. Huston, had visited the locality. While prodding in the ground with a stick Mr. Huston struck a stone which proved to be the tablet, which is evidently a part of the boulder from which the other two tablets were taken.

Being asked as to the meaning of the lettering on the tablet, Mr. Hungate



By THOMAS F. DRISCOLL.

City Editor

Journal Star City Editor

Thomas F. Driscoll was the author of "Saint In The Wilderness," which traced the travels of Father Marquette and appeared in the Weekender last March.

MAP DRAWING BY WALT ZIEGLER



PEORIA JOURNAL STAR—Sat., Dec. 31, 1966

# LaSalle's 1,000-Mile Hike



Rene-Robert Cavelier,  
Sieur de la Salle  
(1643-1687)

If you were in Peoria today and had to get to Kingston, Ontario, you could take your choice of how to go: drive a car (16 hours), take a train (21 hours), ride a bus (29 hours), or fly in an airplane (4 hours).

If you were Rene-Robert Cavelier, Sieur de la Salle, in Peoria in 1680 and had to get to Kingston in the dead of winter, you would have no choice at all. You would walk.

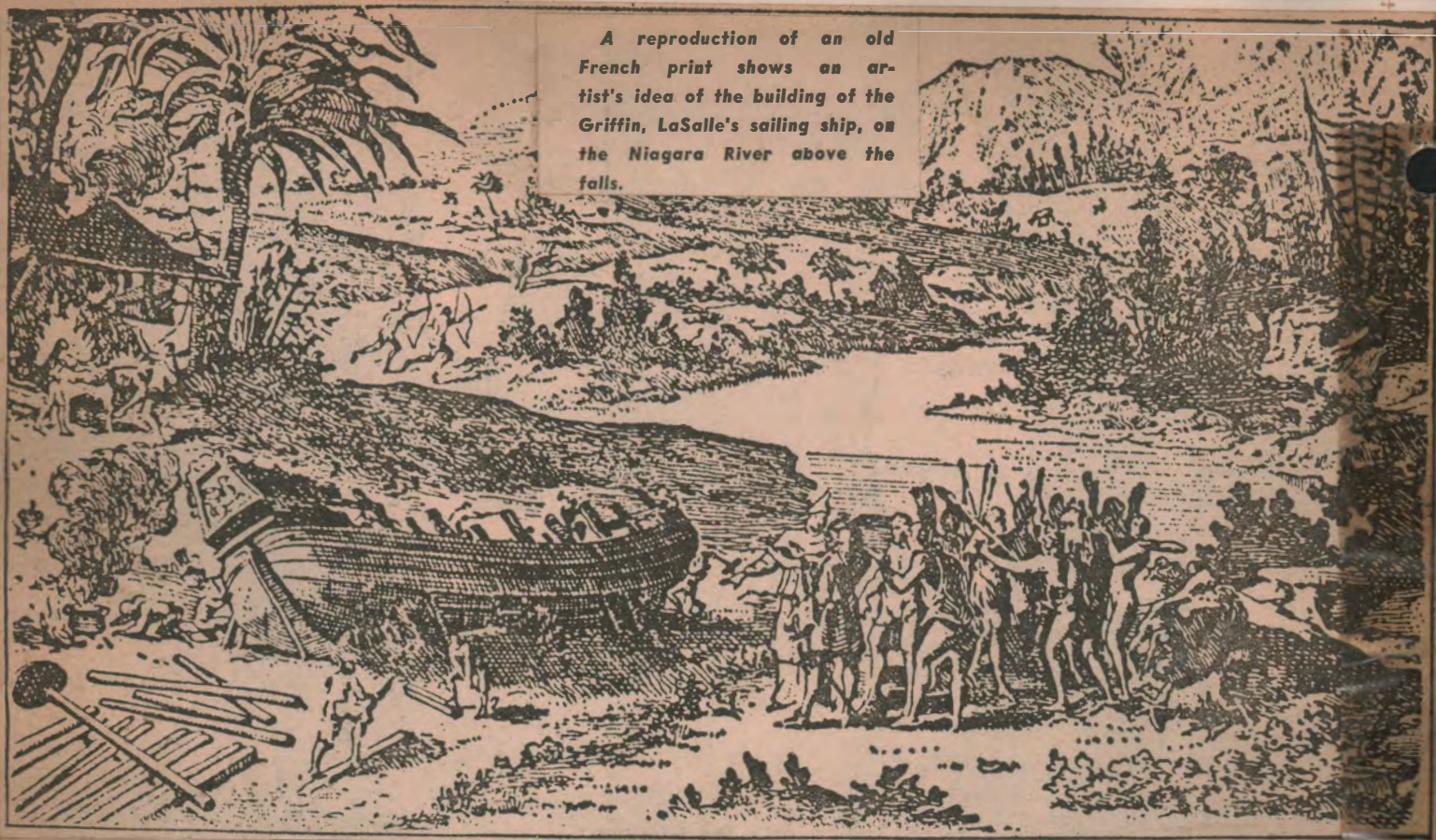
You would try to use a canoe, but you would give up after chopping away at river ice with clubs and hatchets to make a channel to paddle through. So you would keep walking for days and weeks until spring came and you could paddle your canoe again across Lake Erie and Lake Ontario.

The trip would take you more than two months, which is what it took LaSalle, the indomitable French explorer, who struggled nearly 1,000 miles through rain, snow, ice, slush, and mud, wading fully clothed through frigid water over his waist, unable to dry out around a campfire for fear of attracting hostile Indians with the smoke, and all the time scrounging for something to eat.

By the time LaSalle reached Niagara Falls with the three men who were still with him, the explorer himself was the only one able to continue the trip across Lake Ontario. The others were sick, two with pneumonia, from lack of food, fatigue, and the constant soaking in rain and in wading across swamps and rivers. (One night in April in southern Michigan, after spending such a day of wading, LaSalle and his men stripped off their wet clothes and rolled up in blankets which they had kept dry by holding them over their heads. In the morning they



A reproduction of an old French print shows an artist's idea of the building of the Griffin, LaSalle's sailing ship, on the Niagara River above the falls.



awoke to find their clothes had frozen solid under a heavy spring frost.)

It was typical of the misfortune which dogged LaSalle all over North America for more than 20 years that when he got to Canada after all these ordeals he could not find what he was looking for. This was his ship, the Griffin, which he had built the year before on Lake Erie in the hope that it could keep supplies coming to him as he paddled down the Mississippi River in search of its mouth. Not only was the Griffin gone, a sunken mystery which was never solved, but the fort he had left in Peoria was burned and plundered by some of his disgruntled men, who then destroyed another of his forts in Michigan and raided a third at Niagara.

Historians regard LaSalle's marathon hike, covering a distance greater than that from New York to Chicago, as one of the most remarkable feats of courage and determination in the history of the American frontier. Pierre Margry, a 19th century Frenchman who amassed the world's greatest collection of LaSalle documents, called it "the most arduous journey ever made by Frenchmen in America." John Gilmary

Shea, another 19th century historian, who thought less of LaSalle's accomplishments but acknowledged his courage, called the trip "the only really bold and adventurous act known of LaSalle." The explorer himself called it unique, saying he feared being mistaken for an Indian by other hostile savages because "Frenchmen had never been known to take such journeys."

LaSalle, a proud and austere son of a wealthy family of Rouen, was 36 years old when he undertook the trip. His tall, well-formed body had been thoroughly toughened during more than a decade which he had already spent in the North American wilderness since arriving in Canada in 1666.

Burning with the ambition to set up a chain of forts in the Mississippi Valley to keep the Spanish and English out, LaSalle had left Canada and sailed back to France in 1677 to put his idea before Louis XIV. The king agreed. He gave LaSalle authority to explore the "western parts of New France," to build and maintain whatever forts he thought necessary, and to have a monopoly on trade in buffalo hides.

In 1678 LaSalle returned to Canada and at once set about

his enterprise. Embarking from Fort Frontenac, which he had built three years before at the present site of Kingston where Lake Ontario spills into the St. Lawrence River, LaSalle paddled across the lake to Niagara Falls. Above the cataract he and his men built the Griffin — the first sailing ship on the Great Lakes — filled it with his supplies, and headed west across Lake Erie in the biggest thing afloat which the Indians had ever seen.

Up the Detroit River, across Lake St. Clair, and through the St. Clair River they went into Lake Huron. Sailing up its length to the top of the Michigan peninsula, LaSalle stopped for a few days at the Jesuit mission of St. Ignace, on the Strait of Mackinac, where Father Jacques Marquette had been buried two years before after showing France the way to the Mississippi and the Gulf.

LaSalle took the Griffin to the entrance of Green Bay, where he loaded it with furs collected by some of his men who had gone on before him. Then he sent the sailing ship back to Niagara to deliver the furs to satisfy some of his debts, ordering it to return then with provisions to Lake Michigan. Anxious to get on toward the Mississippi,

LaSalle shoved off from Green Bay with his men in four canoes, paddled down the western shore past the present Milwaukee and Chicago, circled the southern end of the lake, and landed at the mouth of the St. Joseph River, site of the present two cities of Benton Harbor and St. Joseph, Mich.

It was now November, 1679. LaSalle was to rendezvous here with his trusted lieutenant, Henri de Tonti, a former Italian soldier who had lost a hand in combat and replaced it with one of iron. (Tonti usually kept a glove on his artificial hand. Occasionally he used it to knock out an unruly Indian's teeth, which gained for him an enviable reputation for carrying powerful "medicine" in his fist.)

LaSalle waited three weeks for Tonti to show up, and spent the time building a fort on the St. Joseph. The explorer already was growing uneasy about the Griffin. Where was she? The ship should have been back in Lake Michigan by now, bringing the supplies which LaSalle would need to continue the expedition down the Mississippi. When Tonti arrived from Mackinac toward the end of November he brought the bad news that nothing had been heard of

Dec 31, 1966-79  
THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY  
R. J. BICKEL KEOKUK, IOWA  
LA SALLE-2



the Griffin. LaSalle sent two men back to Mackinac to watch for her. The rest of his party, 33 men in eight canoes, pushed off for the Illinois country to spend the winter among the Indians, where they could be sure of getting food.

LaSalle's route to Illinois was a circuitous one. It took him up the St. Joseph River across the southwest corner of Michigan and into the present state of Indiana near South Bend. Here the travellers portaged to the Kankakee River, which joins the DesPlaines River southwest of Chicago to form the Illinois. From this point it was all downstream, and the explorers paddled rapidly onward, reaching the site of present Peoria—nearly 300 river miles from South Bend—on Jan. 5, 1680.

Here where the river opened into Peoria Lake, a mile or more wide and 15 times as long, LaSalle found several hundred Indians living, members of the Peoria branch of the Illinois tribe. He decided to spend the rest of the winter among them. For the most part their relations were friendly, but the Indians, growing suspicious of LaSalle's intentions, succeeded in frightening a number of the explorer's men with stories of dreadful monsters and savages which they said dwelt along the Mississippi. Six of the men, including two carpenters, promptly fled into the woods and disappeared.

To try to prevent any more desertions and to get in a more secure position, LaSalle took his men a few miles downstream from the Indian camp and there on the left bank, just below the present city of Peoria, built another fort. This one was named Fort Crevecoeur, the first permanent structure erected by white men in what is now the state of Illinois.

By the end of February LaSalle's vexation over the missing Griffin had grown intense. What he needed most among her supplies were the rigging and anchor of another sailing ship which he had already put his men to building at Fort Crevecoeur. With this he intended to sail down the Illinois to the Mississippi, all the way to the Gulf of Mexico and perhaps on to the West Indies. But the expedition was on the verge of destruction without this equipment.

Accordingly, on the last day of February, LaSalle sent Fa-

ther Louis Hennepin, one of the Recollect Franciscans who were with him, and two other Frenchmen down the Illinois to explore its mouth. LaSalle himself had decided to go back to the Great Lakes, all the way to Fort Frontenac if necessary, to look for the Griffin.

"I heard no news of the barque," he wrote months later, after his long trip was over, in a letter to an associate in France. "The men whom I had sent to meet it did not return, although the limit of time which I had laid down for them had expired long ago.

"I saw that by waiting until spring and then sending someone in a canoe for what was wanting, we should not obtain it until the following winter; and that, if I did not go myself, the slightest accident would cause a delay of a whole year before any news of me could be received; that besides the delay, that would lead to ruinous expenses on account of the wages of the carpenters, the joiner, and the smith; that a very little bad advice would corrupt the men I sent, who were already frightened by the tales of the Indians and the hardships they had undergone.

"Finally I resolved that I would leave the fort and go on foot to Fort Frontenac, although the approach of spring and the thaws added greatly to the difficulty of the way I should have to go, all broken by marshes and crossed by rivers, without mentioning the length of this journey—nearly five hundred leagues as the crow flies (a league being about 3 miles, he was estimating it at almost 1,500 miles)—nor the danger of meeting Indians of the four or five tribes by whom we should have to pass, or even the army of the Iroquois, which we knew to be coming by the route which we were to take, who, if they met us by night in their enemies' country, would be sure to attack us before they recognized us, for Frenchmen had never been known to take such journeys; lastly, the strain of bearing throughout the journey the hardships of hunger, of sleeping on the ground without shelter and often without food, keeping watch at night and marching by day laden with our baggage—blanket, linen, pot, hatchet, lead, powder, gun, and dressed skins for making shoes, for those worn in France are of



LaSalle kneels before Louis XIV, presenting a petition to the king in which he proposed to secure the Mississippi Valley for France. Louis granted the petition.

no use for such undertakings, and those which are used generally last only one day; sometimes pushing through thickets, sometimes climbing on the summit of rocks covered with thin ice and snow, sometimes marching in marshes for whole days with water up to the waist, or even more, at a time when the snow was not entirely melted.

"All these things did not prevent me from deciding to make that journey, to learn for myself news of my barque, and to bring back the things which we needed."

So it was that on March 1, with winter still holding fast to the Illinois prairie, LaSalle left the fort with six Frenchmen and an Indian. (The Indian was a Mohegan from the New England area who had been with the party from the beginning as a hunter.)

Even though it was bitter cold

the Illinois river, being narrow with a swift current in front of the fort, was clear of ice, so the explorer began the trip with his men in two canoes. As it turned out, they would have done better by walking cross country toward Lake Michigan.

In less than an hour of paddling upstream they reached Peoria Lake, so broad and relatively still that it was frozen solid. "We made two sledges," LaSalle wrote, "and put on them our baggage and canoes, and dragged the whole to the end of the lake, which was seven or eight leagues long. Next day we found the river, for a distance of about four leagues beyond the lake, covered with ice which was not strong enough to walk upon but too strong to break and to expose bark canoes to it. We therefore passed that day, the second of March, in

Dec 31, 1916 page #3  
(LaSalle)



carrying everything by land, with the snow half way up our legs, and through the woods, and in the evening we arrived at some Indian huts where we sheltered from the rain which fell very heavily all the night."

Things got worse instead of better. For the next full week they paddled, chopped ice, trudged through snow, waited for a new, soft snowfall to freeze and then walked on the crust with snowshoes, dragging their belongings. At times the men walked on ice a foot thick; at others they waded through water two feet deep and then got back into their canoes and began "making a passage by breaking the ice with poles and hatchets."

On March 10 they reached the principal village of the Illinois tribe, having covered in 10 days fewer than 75 miles. The Indian town, which in 1680 had seven or eight thousand residents, was about at the site of the present village of Utica, which has a population of slightly over 1,000. But when LaSalle and his men got there, the town was deserted, just as it had been three months before as he came down the river. All the Indians had scattered across the prairies, rivers, and woods to carry on the wintertime occupation of hunting game.

"However, I had no doubt that there were some near the place, hunting," LaSalle wrote, "for I had seen their trails printed in the snow before the rain came; and, the night of the 13th having been very cold, I bethought myself of setting fire to some reeds which the frost had dried up, hoping that the smoke, visible from a great distance on these plains, would attract some Indian to the village to learn the cause of it."

LaSalle, who wanted to get provisions from the Indians to send back to his hungry men at Fort Crevecoeur, was successful with his smoke signal. The next day, while he and his men were dressing a buffalo which they had killed nearby, three Indians who had seen the smoke arrived at the town. One of them was the leading Illinois chief, Chassagoach, a brother of another chief, Nicanope, whom LaSalle had found with the Peoria tribe near Fort Crevecoeur.

In return for a red blanket, a pot, and some knives and hatchets, Chassagoach agreed to fill up one of the canoes with corn. LaSalle left two of his

men there to take the food back to Fort Crevecoeur when the river would permit. He also had another errand for them. A mile or two upstream from the town, LaSalle had examined the great sandstone cliff on the left bank which later would become known as Starved Rock. He wrote a letter to Tonti, telling him to build another fort atop the rock, gave the message to the two Frenchmen to deliver, and on March 16 resumed his journey with the remaining four Frenchmen and the Mohegan.

But the river was relentless. On the morning of the 18th, when the travellers were about at the place where the Kankakee and DesPlaines mingle to create the Illinois — the present site of the atomic energy power plant serving Chicago — they gave up on their canoe, hid it on an island, and set out on foot.

If LaSalle were to make the same trip today, he would find exactly the opposite river condition upon reaching this point. No matter how cold it gets — even after long stretches of sub-zero temperatures — the DesPlaines from here to Chicago never freezes because of all the sewage and industrial waste dumped into it.

LaSalle's decision to rely entirely on walking immediately improved their progress. Whereas over the two preceding days they had made only 25 or 30 miles by canoe, they made 75 in the next two days on foot. But not without difficulties:

"As the sun was strong toward noon, we were continually in water from the snow, which was almost melted. On the 21st and until noon of the 22nd we marched continually through extensive marshes which ended at a very rapid river, too deep to cross by fording, so that we were obliged to make a raft, a matter of great difficulty, for the only trees round there were oaks, which are not suitable for the purpose because they do not float on the water. However, we looked for some that were dry, mixed them with bundles of reeds, and bound the whole together with withes; and on this raft we crossed the river, with water above the raft as well as below, because it was not strong enough."

After crossing three other swollen streams in the same manner, LaSalle on March 23 reached the shore of Lake Michigan. This probably was near

the Indiana Dunes because it took him only one more day, following the northeast curve of the lake shore, to arrive at the fort he had built in November at the mouth of the St. Joseph River. Waiting for him there were the two men whom he had sent four months before to Mackinac to look for the Grif-fin. Wrote LaSalle:

"They greatly increased my uneasiness by telling me that they had obtained no news of it at Missilimakinang (Mackinac), where it was to have called, which place they had left on the 28th of December, more than three months after the barque should have been there. But they said that they still hoped that it was not lost, because they had gone all round the lake and had seen no wreckage belonging to it; nor had several Indians and Frenchmen who had come from various places on the lakes seen any sign of a wreck; and some Indians said that one night they had heard three shots fired by the cannon in the barque, the sound being carried by a strong southwest wind, which was favorable for going past Missilimakinang but not for coming there to anchor."

LaSalle by this time had gone more than 250 miles in a little over three weeks, but he had no desire to waste time by resting. The two men whom he had found at the fort were ordered back to join Tonti, and the explorer and his five companions set off on the long hike across the state of Michigan — the first white men, as far as anyone knows, to penetrate this area.

LaSalle's description of the route he took indicates that it was generally the path followed today by Interstate Route 94, a long ribbon of concrete connecting Lake Michigan with Kalamazoo, Battle Creek, Jackson, Ann Arbor, and Detroit. Motorists can cover its distance — a little less than 200 miles — in about three hours. For LaSalle it was another arduous journey of more than two weeks.

It began March 25 with a new difficulty. After crossing the St. Joseph on another raft which they built, the travellers plunged into the Michigan woods. They were so tangled with thorns and briars, said LaSalle, "that in two days and a half we tore all our clothes and were most of us unrecognizable, our faces be-

ing so covered with blood."

Then, for a time, conditions improved. On the 28th the party found themselves in a land of plenty: fields and woods thick with deer, bear, and turkey. It was a kind of artificial game preserve. "The Indians do not hunt there," LaSalle explained, "because it is situated between five or six tribes which are at war with one another, who, because they fear one another, dare not go to those parts without the greatest precaution; they never appear there except with the intention of surprising one another, and as secretly as possible."

So the travellers, who up to now had many times walked all day with empty stomachs, found they no longer needed to carry food with them but could simply kill an animal and roast it on the spot whenever they felt hungry. "The finest feasts" of the whole trip, LaSalle called them.

For the same reason that this Indian no-man's-land was full of game it was also dangerous, and the LaSalle expedition soon was face to face with the first hostile Indians they had encountered. "The sound of our guns and the carcasses of the animals we killed very soon made the people of those tribes find our trails. Indeed, on the evening of the 28th, when we had lit a fire on the edge of a plain, we were surrounded by them, but the man who was on watch awoke us, and we placed ourselves each behind a tree with our guns."

Fortunately, the Indians scared themselves off by concluding that LaSalle and his men were Iroquois, those dreaded, blood-thirsty warriors from the East who made frequent excursions into the Great Lakes area and beyond. Not only must they be Iroquois, the Indians decided, but there must be a great number of them; otherwise they would not be boldly lighting fires and attracting attention in unfriendly country. With that, the Indians surrounding LaSalle fled without shooting a single arrow and spread such an alarm in southern Michigan that the travellers saw no more Indians for two days.

LaSalle correctly guessed what had happened, so he took measures to fortify the Indians' conclusion. "I left all the signs which an army of the Iroquois would have done, lighting many fires, and painting slaves and scalps on the trees in accor-

Dec 31, 1966 - pg 4  
(LaSalle)

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

LA SALLE - 4



Dec 31, 1966 - pg 713  
(LaSalle)

The chief of the Taensas Indians, who lived in north-eastern Louisiana, receives LaSalle and his companions in their village on Mar. 25, 1682. Historian Francis Parkman said that when the great chief spoke the assembled councilors listened with the reverence due to a potentate for whom, at his death, 100 victims were to be sacrificed.

dance with their customs, when they are taking any along with them." In addition, LaSalle burned the fields behind them to cover their trail. "Every night we made use of the same device, which succeeded well as long as the plains continued; but, on the 30th, we came into extensive fens (marshes) which were flooded by the thaw, and had to cross them in mud or water up to our waists, and our tracks going deep into the mire revealed us to a band of Mas-koutens who wanted to kill some Iroquois."

For three days the Indians followed LaSalle through the marshes. The Frenchmen could make no fires at night, even though they were cold and wet, for fear of giving away their position. So they would take off their wet clothes and wrap themselves in blankets on a knoll and go to sleep. "At last there came an unusually severe frost on the night of the second of April, and next day we were obliged to thaw our clothes before a fire in order to be able to use them, for they had become as stiff as sticks because we had taken them off all soaked.

"Our fire showed us to the In-

dians who had slept at the other end of the marsh, from which they ran with loud cries to about the middle, where there was a rather deep stream which they could not cross, because the ice which had formed in the night was not strong enough to bear them, and they had nothing to break it with. When we saw that, we went to within gunshot of them; and either they were frightened by our position of advantage and our firearms, or believed there were more of us than there were, or else recognizing that we were Frenchmen, they did not wish to attack us; for telling us in Illinois, that some of them understood, that we were brothers and that they had taken us for Iroquois, they went off in the direction they had come."

That was the end of the Indian threat. But the days of walking in wet clothes made two of the Frenchmen sick on April 4, when they were somewhere in the vicinity of Jackson. Since the two were unable to walk, LaSalle went looking for a river which would take them into Lake Erie. He came across the Huron River, probably between Jackson and Ann Arbor, and cut

down a type of elm tree from which the Iroquois years before had shown him how to strip the bark and make into a canoe. At that time of year, however, the bark had to be removed by continually soaking it with boiling water.

"The end of the bark is placed inside," LaSalle explained. "The two ends are sewn together, and all along the two sides poles are fixed half as thick as one's arm, which are connected by cross pieces, fastened to them at regular intervals, which serve as seats or for the head of the canoe. The bottom part of the bark is strengthened by small floor pieces made of sticks running from one side-piece to the other; and if there are any cracks they are filled up with peelings of din bark, which serves as pitch."

After all this work, the travellers found the canoe was almost useless. They spent five days fighting their way through great masses of branches which clogged the stream, making less progress than they had been making on foot in one day. The two sick men having recovered, they discarded the canoe somewhere between Ann Arbor and

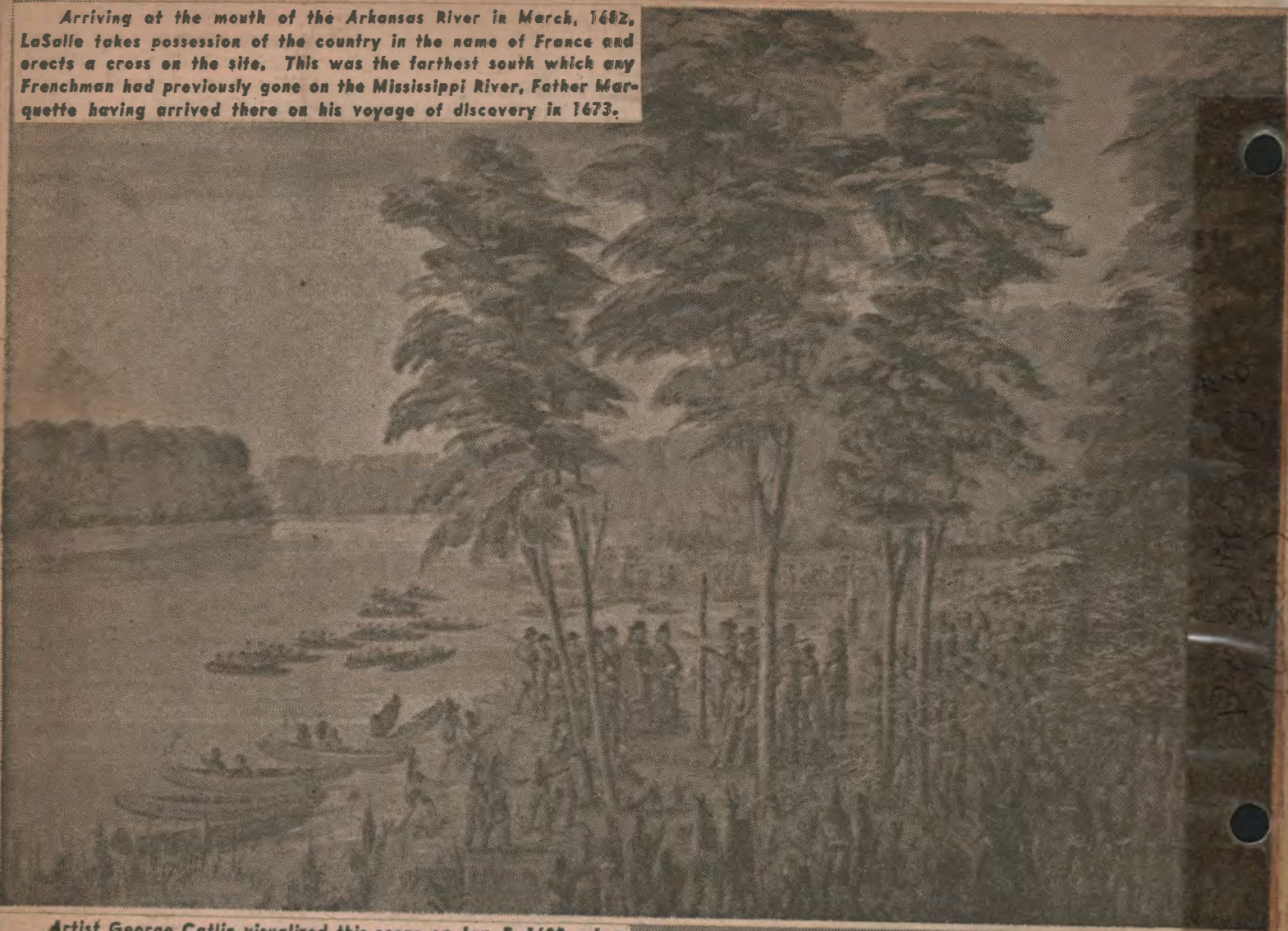
Detroit on April 9 and resumed the journey on foot. Soon they reached the Detroit River, or, as LaSalle called it, the strait by which Lake Huron falls into Lake Erie.

Still cherishing the hope that the Griffin remained afloat, LaSalle ordered two of his men to make the trip up Lake Huron to Mackinac and try to find her. Then with his two remaining Frenchmen and the Indian, LaSalle built a raft and crossed the Detroit into what is now Ontario. Without giving any details, LaSalle tells us:

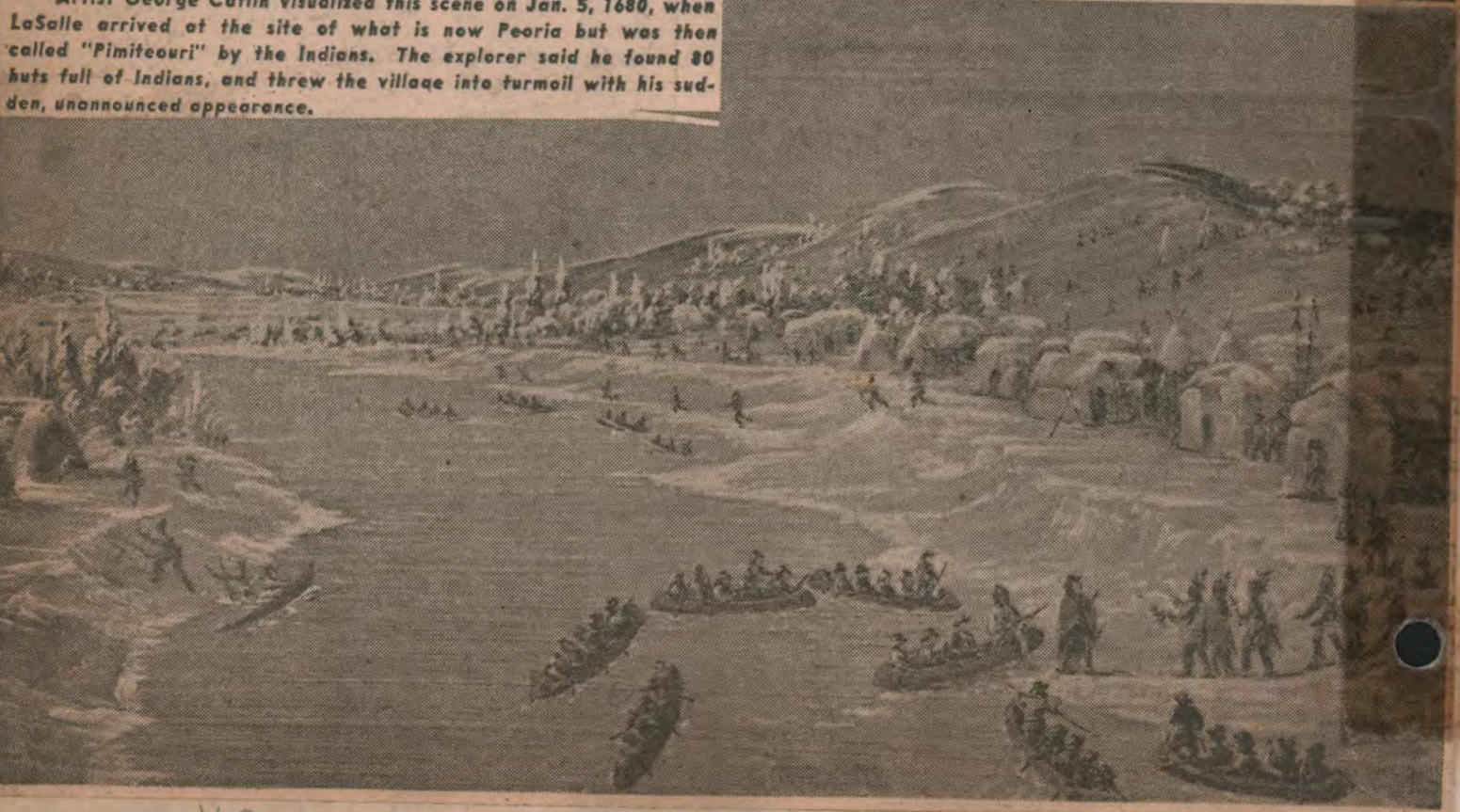
"We followed the shore of Lake Erie on foot until the Indian and one of my men succumbed to the toil of walking continually in water, the constant rain and the great thaw having flooded nearly all the woods." This happened, he said, when they were only about 80 miles from Niagara, which means they walked along the northern shore of Lake Erie for upwards of 150 miles before the two men gave out. LaSalle and the one man remaining in good health made a canoe and paddled the rest of the way through Lake Erie and down the Niagara River to his fort near the water-fall, arriving there April 22.



Arriving at the mouth of the Arkansas River in March, 1682, LaSalle takes possession of the country in the name of France and erects a cross on the site. This was the farthest south which any Frenchman had previously gone on the Mississippi River, Father Marquette having arrived there on his voyage of discovery in 1673.



Artist George Catlin visualized this scene on Jan. 5, 1680, when LaSalle arrived at the site of what is now Peoria but was then called "Pimiteouri" by the Indians. The explorer said he found 80 huts full of Indians, and threw the village into turmoil with his sudden, unannounced appearance.

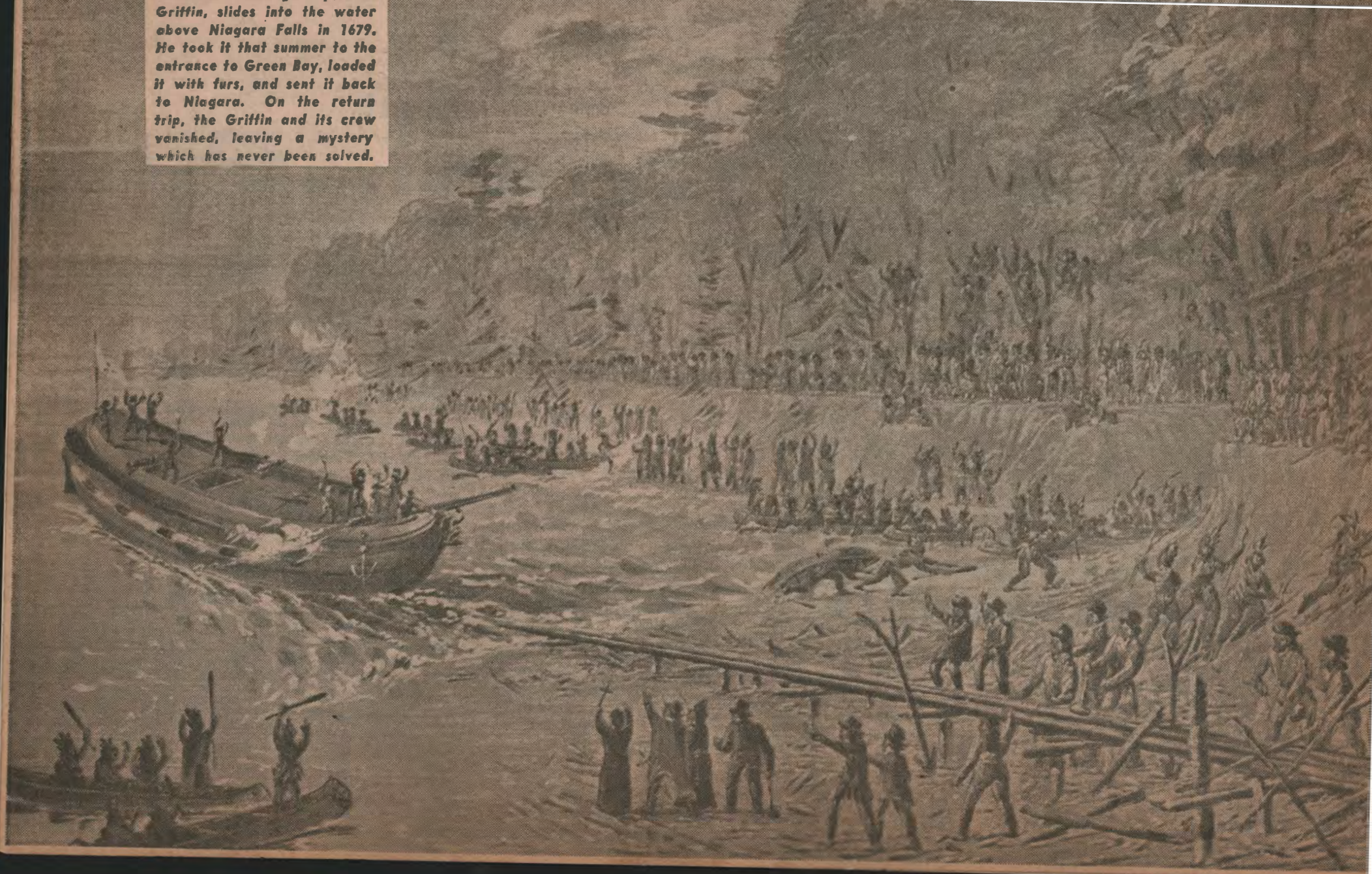


LA SALLE



LN 3016-7  
Dec. 31, 1966 pg. #17  
(LaSalle)

LaSalle's sailing ship, the Griffin, slides into the water above Niagara Falls in 1679. He took it that summer to the entrance to Green Bay, loaded it with furs, and sent it back to Niagara. On the return trip, the Griffin and its crew vanished, leaving a mystery which has never been solved.







One of the earliest maps of the Illinois River valley was this one drawn in 1684 by Jean Baptiste Louis Franquelin, a French hydrographer assigned from Quebec to map out La Salle's discoveries. Fort Crevecoeur, built in 1680, was shown clearly on the left bank of the river below what is now known as Peoria Lake.

Tacaogane

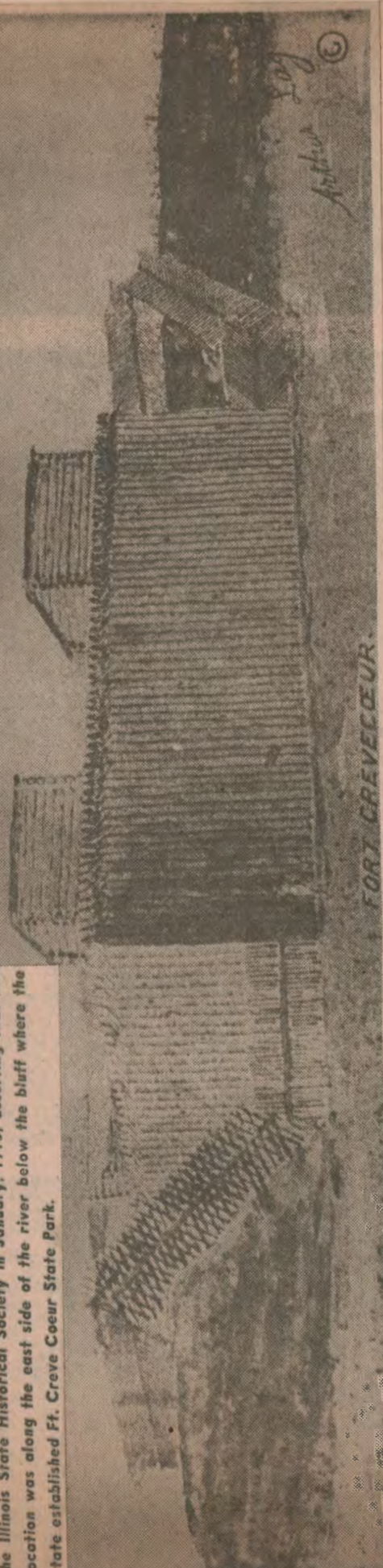
Dec. 31, 1966 - page #8  
(LaSalle)

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

162



Fort Crevecoeur looked something like this, according to Capt. Arthur Lagron, who drew the picture more than 50 years ago. Lagron, a onetime civil engineer in the French army, settled in Peoria, where he got interested in the arguments over where the fort was located. He studied the matter at length and wrote an article for the Journal of the Illinois State Historical Society in January, 1913, asserting that the location was along the east side of the river below the bluff where the state established Ft. Creve Coeur State Park.



LaSalle now was convinced of the worst; the Griffin was lost. With its cargo of furs for his creditors and all of the supplies for his expedition, it had never reached Niagara after he left it more than six months before at Green Bay. Historians believe it was lost in a storm somewhere near Mackinac, although no conclusive evidence ever has been found.

This was not the only blow to LaSalle's plans, although he regarded it as the most distressing. His men at Niagara informed him that a ship arriving from France with more supplies for his expedition had been sunk at the mouth of the St. Lawrence. Moreover, a group of about 20 men who had arrived from France to join LaSalle in his attempt to settle the Illinois country had gone back to Europe, and some of his creditors in Canada had seized some of his property there. With rare bitterness and discouragement he wrote: "That was the comfort I found at the end of a journey of 450 leagues."

Finding it more essential than ever to return to his headquarters at Fort Frontenac, LaSalle embarked on the last leg of his journey—about 150 miles across Lake Ontario by canoe. None of the three travellers who were still with him could continue, so the explorer took three others from Niagara and paddled through constant rain, arriving at the present Kingston, Ont., on May 6.

As LaSalle set about trying to salvage what he could from all these disasters, he got news of even more. A letter arrived in July from Tonti, informing him that nearly all of the remaining men at Fort Crevecoeur had deserted after destroying the fort. They then had burned the one on the St. Joseph, stolen LaSalle's furs at Mackinac, and plundered the magazine of the fort at Niagara.

In his typical manner of rising above every kind of disappointment, LaSalle in 1682 managed to reach the mouth of the Mississippi, where he promptly was stricken ill and almost died. Recovering, he returned to France where he gained support from the king to establish a colony on the Gulf to control the Mississippi Valley from both ends. But, like many of his bold ventures, this one went awry. His ship missed the mouth of the Mississippi by sailing too far west, and the party landed in

Texas. After more misery and frustration, LaSalle in 1687 determined to go overland to Canada again. But before he and the men with him had gone beyond the borders of the present state of Texas, he was murdered by five of them on March 19.

History is still assessing the explorer, who once said that he chose the frontier life because of an inborn shyness which convinced him he would never succeed in French business and society. He admitted to a "solitary disposition" and was haunted by a morbid "fear of making mistakes . . . a defect of which I shall never rid myself as long as I live."

This trait made him cold and distant with his men, which alienated many of them. Tonti, a notable exception, regarded LaSalle warmly and reckoned him to be "one of the greatest men of this age." The renowned 19th century historian, Francis Parkman, praised him as a man and as an explorer and said, "America owes him an enduring memory." More recent verdicts have been harsh. W. J. Eccles of the department of history at the University of Alberta wrote in the Encyclopedia Americana: "Far from being the romantic hero depicted by 19th century historians, LaSalle suffered from delusions of grandeur and always was his own worst enemy."

## Credits

The foregoing article on LaSalle was based largely on a long letter which the explorer wrote under date of Sept. 29, 1680, to one of his business partners in France. It came to light in a volume of LaSalle documents collected in the 19th century by Pierre Margry, a French archivist, and published under the title "Decouvertes et Etablissements des Francais dans l'Ouest et dans le Sud de l'Amerique Septentrionale (1614-1754)", meaning "Discoveries and Settlements of the French in Western and Southern North America (1614-1754)". The only English translation of Margry's work which is known to the Library of Congress is an unpublished work done in 1906 and 1907 and now in the Burton Historical Collection of the Detroit Public Library. A microfilm copy of this translation is in the University of Chicago Library, and it was from this copy that the quotations were taken.

Black and white illustration

Dec 31, 1966 - page 49  
(La Salle)



used with the article were taken from these sources:

Page 7—Portrait of LaSalle from Brown Bros., published in the World Book Encyclopedia.

Page 8—Drawing of the Griffin from the book "La Salle" by Ross F. Lockridge, 1931, World Book Co., Yonkers-on-Hudson, N.Y.

Page 9—Drawing of LaSalle

with Louis XIV from the book "LaSalle and the Discovery of the Great West" by Francis Parkman, Frontenac Edition, copyright 1897 by Little, Brown & Co.

Page 12—Franquelin's map, also from Parkman's book.

Page 12 — Drawing of Fort Crevecoeur by Capt. Arthur Lagron from the Journal of the Illinois State Historical Society for January, 1914.

raid: "I have interpreted these letters, and while I do not pretend to say that my interpretation of them is absolutely correct, yet I believe it to be quite plausible. It is, in substance:

"We are captured by the Indians and condemned to burn if we speak a word or resist [or make any resistance.] A last farewell to earth.

[Signed] LECCEL"

Mr. Hungate thinks that "Lecel" is a reference to LaSalle, as "Tmti" is to Tonti, but he has no idea that whether LaSalle or Tonti were with the band of ignorant French Mormons who had revolted from Fort Creve Cour in about 1624. He is satisfied, however, that there were either sixteen or seventeen of these men, as evinced by the figures 17Ld on the tablet, and 16E on the other side. They were possibly massacred by the Indians. A further exploration of the locality wherever these tablets, were found will be made, and it is possible that further interesting discoveries will ensue, and such discoveries also, as will throw more light upon the strange tablets and titles which they contain.

## Constitution-Democrat.

Co. AUGUST 9, 1893.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

What the Characters on the LaHarpe Tablets, Found a Year Ago, Mean.

About a year ago some strange tablets of stone were found in a field near LaHarpe and upon them were found lettering and figures, which led to the belief that the tablets had been etched by followers of Tonti and LaSalle in 1715 and buried there, says an exchange. John Hungate has a theory, from the etching upon one of the tablets, to the effect that a band of LaSalle's men revolted, and after nearly thirty years were captured, near the spot where the stones were buried, by savages. He thinks the writing is a farewell to La Salle and Tonti and reads as follows:

"We are captured by the Indians and condemned to burn if we resist. A last farewell to earth."

Mr. Hungate sent these tablets to the Smithsonian institution at Washington at the time and, after keeping them a year, the institution now returns with the statement that no light can be thrown upon the find at present, but the discovery is undoubtedly a valuable one. Mr. Hungate is of the opinion that an expert will be sent on from the institution to examine the locality where the plates were found in the hope of gaining added information upon the subject. The letters "Tenti" and "Lecele" are etched upon two of the tablets which are supposed to mean "Tonti and La Salle."

## The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1969

# Unusual catch near Montrose; seldom seen Lamprey landed

By DAVE WHITNEY... Associated Press Writer...

Trophy fish come in many sizes, shapes and forms, but 15-year-old Roy Robbins of Fort Madison has one that is seldom seen, although three species are known to exist in Iowa.

Robbins' unusual fish is known as a Lamprey, apparently from a family of fish that is the sole survivor of a long extinct class — the Ostracoderms.

The particular fish prey on other fishes by fastening themselves to them with lips adapted for sucking. They then rasp the flesh of their victim with their flexible file-like tongue and literally suck the life out of them.

Unlike common fish, the Lamprey's dental apparatus consists of two main parts.

First, a circular sucker formed by large lips which are studded with concentric rows of thornlike, horny teeth, and second, a tongue which is long and narrow and can be protruded and pressed against the victim by the suction of the lips.

The Lamprey's tongue has a long strip of sharp, horny teeth which enables it to pierce the skin of its victim.

Scientists say that unless the rasplike tongue is really a much changed lower jaw, the Lamprey actually has no internal jaws like an ordinary fish.

The fish looks like an eel, and feels like a leech, but is neither one. They describe it as a parasitic remnant of the most primitive type of fish.

Robbins' specimen was caught by commercial fisherman near Montrose on the Mississippi River. It was attached to a host fish, a foot-long Perch.

Robbins managed to keep the Lamprey alive for nearly eight hours after it was caught, but said it might have lived longer had he not put it in city water, which contains some chemicals.

He said the Lamprey is going to be preserved in a jar of formaldehyde solution.

The Lamprey is still considered a gourmet dish in many parts of Europe.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK: Minnesota, the "Land of 10,000 Lakes" has nothing over Iowa.

There are more than 20,000 farm ponds in the Hawkeye State, many of which have been stocked and are producing abundant harvests of pan fish for the homebound angler.

Conservation Agent Dale Entner said he has never run across a Lamprey but was aware they are native to Iowa and according to records are rarely taken.

They rarely exceed a foot in length, Entner said, but the one Robbins has measures 15½ inches — a real trophy.

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

LASALLE 10

164



# The Valley Whig.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 8 1852

## Sir John Franklin.

Dr. Rae, the famous overland arctic explorer, delivered a lecture before the Geographical Society, in New York, on Thursday evening, and exhibited some of the relics of the expedition of Sir John Franklin, which he had secured, consisting of spoons and forks, with the family crest of the lost navigator; two silver and one gold watch cases, two needles with thread in them, buttons and other small articles. He said that he had met several parties of Esquimaux, from whom these and other relics had been obtained. He did not believe that Sir John Franklin's party had been murdered, but was inclined to believe the story of the Esquimaux, which was substantially as follows:

A party of Esquimaux were off killing seal. They saw forty white men pass by with sledges. When they (the Esquimaux) had finished sealing they followed the tracks of the sledges until they came to a low point of land, where they found a lot of bodies in a very wasted condition.

Dr. Rae concluded that they must have died in June 1850. Sir John Franklin left England in 1845. He had only three years' provisions, which could not be made to last four years in that climate without extensive additions. No expedition had been able to stay four years in so high a latitude without getting the scurvy. The Esquimaux agree in saying that there was no old man in the party; so Sir John must have gone before. He asked the Esquimaux why they did not feed them, but they answered that they were almost starved themselves. Starvation, he found, carried off the Esquimaux at times.

GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT.

APRIL 27, 1948

## Pella Hollanders Used Keokuk As Gate in 1847 Colonizing

Thrifty Hollanders of Pella, who will be celebrating their annual tulip festival next month, have lived in that community for more than 100 years and their ancestors used Keokuk as the gateway through which to reach the rich farmlands of that area.

Some of them went no farther than Keokuk and others returned to form a thriving settlement on South Fourteenth street known as Hollandtown later, because of the many goats kept in the neighborhood, Goat Hill.

### Right to Worship.

Persecuted in Holland because of their demand for the freedom to worship as they pleased and the excessive taxes, several hundred persons formed an Association for Emigration to the United States on December 25, 1846. At that time they chose the name of their future home, selecting "Pella," the City of Refuge.

With Dominie Hendrick Peter Scholte in charge, between 700 and 800 Hollanders set sail for America, in four sailing vessels in the spring of 1847, landing in Baltimore after a voyage of two months, and then traveling west by railroad and canal boat.

### Tennis Keppel a Scout.

When they reached St. Louis the bulk of them remained there and sent out a scouting committee of leaders to spy out the land. Among

these men was Tennis Keppel an uncle of Albert Keppel of Keokuk, who later moved to Holland, Mich., and established a produce business as did his brother, Cornelius Keppel, in Keokuk.

This committee first went to Fairfield where the land office for the territory was located. There they met a Baptist circuit rider, Moses J. Post, who told Dominie Scholte he knew of the ideal location and took them to the Nossaman cabin, about four miles south of the present location of that town.

### Bought 18,000 Acres.

Liking the place, they purchased about 18,000 acres of prairie and native timber, most of it at \$1.25 an acre, after which they returned to St. Louis for the remainder of the emigrants. The entire group then came up the Mississippi by steamboat as far as Keokuk where each man had to make his own ar-

rangements for transporting his family the rest of the distance, in carriages, wagons, ox-carts, on horse-back and on foot.

THE KEOKUK, IA., GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT



SATURDAY, DEC. 13, 1952

TWINS GITTA AND LETTE KNAAK of Hamburg, Germany, are shown (upper) with their mother and sister. Below, they enjoy their bottles, apparently oblivious of the fact that they are joined at the head. Parents were told that the 18-month-old twins might be severed by surgery and that at least one would live. They asked for further examinations in hope of saving both. (International Soundphotos)

## The Weekly Gate City

OCTOBER 3, 1877

Father Tomazen With Indians Friendly to Him, Defies Superintendent Kimball.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 28.—Owing to Indian Superintendent Kimball having ordered Father Tomazen, a Catholic missionary, to leave White Earth Agency on account of his violation of the Agency rules in putting orphan children in his school, the priest took refuge in the church, rung the bell to summon Indians friendly to him, and with them is now holding the church in armed resistance to the authority of Kimball. The Indians are considerably excited, and consequently Kimball telegraphed to Fort Snelling for aid Wednesday and probably received reinforcement of a company of infantry yesterday. The Indians are not aggressive but watchful and suspicious. They have other minor grievances which will probably necessitate troops remaining in the vicinity of White Earth for some time.

165





The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1962

KEOKUK VISITORS THIS WEEK are Ronnie and Donnie Galyon, 10 year old Siamese Twins who are a part of the Heth Shows midway at Fifth and Main streets.

—Daily Gate City Photo

## Young Siamese twins here for Street Fair

Two young visitors to Keokuk are getting in their quota of television-watching this week, while not on the road. They would like to be outside more, but someone stole their bicycle when they were in California recently.

The two boys are Ronnie and Donnie Galyon, 10-year-old Siamese twins joined at the waist. They are in Keokuk with Heth Shows as part of the annual Street Fair.

father says, "They loved to ride it. They can do just about anything a normal 10-year-old could do." The twins, born in Dayton, O., have three sisters and four brothers, all normal children.

No matter how normal their parents try to keep their life, however, the twins are always on "exhibition." When the Galyons ran a trailer court, their father says, people were constantly knocking on their door asking to see the twins.

They have a special chair-and-table built for them by their father on which they sit to eat and watch TV. To walk, the twins have developed a sideways crablike sidle. Sleeping requires one boy to sleep on his stomach and one on his back.

The two spent the first 20 months of their life in a Boston hospital under the care of a specialist. It was decided, however, that they had little if any chance to live separated.

9 in family

About the bicycle, their

Able to walk

The Daily Gate City.

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1871.

New Advertisements.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION is wanted of the present whereabouts of two poor and helpless boys, named respectively George and Willie. When last heard from they were on Third Street, between Main and Johnson, in this city. That was in the Fall of 1865. The author of this notice is prepared and very anxious to provide for their comfort and education. A liberal reward will follow the above information addressed to G. W. R., No. 8 Barrone Street, New Orleans, Louisiana. sept14-2w

DAILY GATE CITY.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, 1874.

### TELEGRAPHIC

LONDON, April 15.—The train bearing the remains of Dr. Livingstone arrived here this afternoon. There were a few spectators at the depot. The hearse bearing the body was followed by a line of carriages to the Geographical Society Rooms, where it was deposited to await the funeral obsequies.

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

166



# Bing Crosby shoots ducks and plays golf in Keokuk

By Joe Malkin

Bing Crosby, whose recording of White Christmas will probably be heard in more homes

in Keokuk and across the nation than any other rendition of the seasonal favorite, commented yesterday to a Gate City re-

porter, "Don't you ever have snow on Christmas here?"

Crosby was referring to the beautiful weather he enjoyed

during his three day stay here with his good friends, the R. S. Fishers, who live on Middle Road. Bob Fisher is chairman



**BING CROSBY AND HOST BOB FISHER**, standing next to him, await their turn to enter duck blind during morning shoot yesterday at Wingover game preserve. Other hunters in photo comprised a group

of unidentified visitors from St. Louis. Crosby arrived Sunday to spend three days with the Fishers and left Wednesday at 5 p.m. for his home in San Francisco.

—Gate City

of the board of directors of The Hubinger Company which owns a game preserve located across from the Municipal Airport and known as Wingover. The preserve is operated for the pleasure of Hubinger clients.

## Ducks and golf

Crosby arrived here by private plane Sunday and left the same way last evening at 5:00 o'clock, for San Francisco, to spend Christmas with his family.

He spent a part of his visit shooting ducks at Wingover and playing some golf. He also made a tour of the city Tuesday and commented on the beauty of the town and its fine homes.

An ardent camera fan, Crosby asked Joe Malkin of the Gate City to shoot some film with Crosby's camera yesterday morning at the duck blind so that he could show his family a sample of some of the good times he had here.





**BINGO-BONGO. BING BAGS ANOTHER.** Shooting from a duck blind at Wingover game preserve north of Keokuk, Bing Crosby proves he is as adept with a shotgun as he is with a song. Crosby enjoyed three days of shooting and golf while visiting with "his very dear friends" the R. S. Fishers, and left for San Francisco yesterday. —Gate City



**HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR DUCK, on film or plate?**  
Singer Bing Crosby is ready with gun and camera as he heads for duck blind at Wingover game preserve near the Keokuk Municipal Airport Wednesday, during three-day visit with his friends, the R. S. Fishers. —Gate City

"THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HISTORY"  
R. J. BICKE! KEOKUK, IOWA





**OLD CAPITOL**—Two University of Iowa students talk on the unusual spiral stairway in Old Capitol, built originally to house Iowa's territorial government and later used by state governments for 11 years. It now is the administrative heart of the University of Iowa. The students are Stanley Jones, of Keokuk, and Carol Hansen, of Audubon.

and by November, 1946, when it was completed, the house was dedicated as a state monument.

A structure of soft red brick, the building is generally square with a kitchen addition at the rear. The parlors, dining room, halls, kitchen and bedrooms are furnished and equipped in the style of the years when it was the Lucas family home.

Iowa City, of course, has and will have other attractions for the visitor. A tour of the university campus with perhaps a visit to the museum in Macbride hall, the great hospitals, the beautiful City park on the river's bank are among them.

Just north of the city, the largest artificial lake in the state will be formed beginning early next year when the Coralville dam is closed. Adjacent to the reservoir will be the enlarged Lake Macbride, to be Iowa's largest state-owned lake.

Ten miles east is the birthplace of Herbert Hoover at West Branch, 25 miles west are the famous Amana colonies, 15 miles southwest is the Amish-Mennonite community centered in Kalona and Wellman where the simple way of life in the mid-20th century—all these are well worth the attention of a visitor.

## IOWA BECKONS

# Iowa City Played Key Role In State's Early History

**IOWA CITY (AP)**—Thousands of Iowans come each year to Iowa City.

They bring their sons and daughters to the State University of Iowa; they come for treatment to the complex of hospitals in the city; they attend sports events in the Iowa stadium and fieldhouse.

Iowans generally probably consider Iowa City the state's cultural, educational and medical center, but few likely realize the key role this community played in the early history of the state.

The reminders of that past are here—in brick and in limestone in oak and in walnut—in two buildings which call to memory the days, more than a century ago, when Iowa City was the territorial and state capital.

Old Capitol and Plum Grove—the former crowning a bluff above the Iowa river and surrounded by the buildings of SUI of which it is the administrative heart; the later pleasantly situated in a small park recalling that for Robert Lucas, the first man to bear the title, "governor of Iowa" this was home.

### July 4th Cornerstone

Iowa as a territory was only a year old when in 1839, the territorial assembly decided that a capital city—to be called Iowa City—should be located in Johnson county. Work soon began on the building. Limestone for its heavy walls came from a nearby quarry. The cornerstone was laid July 4, 1840, and the legislature met for its first session in the unfinished structure Dec. 5, 1842.

Old Capitol as it stands now bespeaks architecturally the classic dignity of the era in which it was conceived. The spiral staircase, unusual in that it has two reverse curves, extends from the ground floor to the second story where the House and Senate chambers of bygone days still are the scenes of lectures and meetings.

In the south part of the city stands Plum Grove—named by Lucas from the thicket he found there when he began to build his home in 1844, three years after leaving the territorial governor's office.

### State Monument

The house itself has been altered by succeeding owners and time had taken its toll when the property was purchased in 1941 by the state. Restoration was undertaken

169





**PLUM GROVE**—An old brick walk leads across the inviting grounds of Plum Grove, home of Robert Lucas, first gov-

ernor of the Iowa territory. Now a state historical monument, the restored Lucas home is open to the public.

THE STANDARD-TIMES, NEW BEDFORD, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1966

## Bride Follows Footsteps Of Mayflower Ancestor



—Associated Press Wirephoto

**SHOES 549 YEARS OLD**—Nancy-Ellen Fitch, 24, of Worcester holds shoes given to ancestor aboard Mayflower. She will wear them at her wedding, as did all other women in her family through the years. Shoes bear English maker's name and date of 1417 — 549 years ago.

**WORCESTER (AP)** — Nancy-Ellen Fitch said today she has a gnawing fear that when she steps to the altar to be married Saturday everybody in church will be staring at her feet.

"I've thought of wearing a sign around my neck saying 'bride' but I suppose that wouldn't be in keeping with the general tone of the wedding," she said.

"So, I guess I'll just have to keep smiling."

Nancy, 24, is marrying John M. Rainier, 23, of Tulsa, Okla., who is studying for his doctorate in science at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The lure of Nancy's feet, which she said "are not historic at all," is that they will be inside a pair of beautifully preserved green satin slippers that are believed to be 549 years old.

Nancy got them out of a 1912 shoe box, to which her mother,

Geraldine, had returned them after her wedding in 1935.

The family says the shoes have been handed down from mother to daughter ever since Sarah Jane Willey got them from William Brewster aboard the Mayflower in 1620.

How did the same pair of shoes fit all those different size feet?

Nancy said the wedding shoes are the widest at the ball of the foot and cup it in such a way that it fits almost any size.

"I'm a 'B' width with a double 'A' heel—which means my feet are fat in the front and skinny in the back—and they fit fine. I'm a 7 in length and mother's a 4½," she said.

She said the shoes still bear the label of their shoemaker, John Hose, 1417, and that they were made in England.

"But what Brewster was doing with these ladys' slippers and what was their history before has always been an intriguing mystery."

The groom's comment about all the fuss over footwear: "It's like playing third fiddle to a bride, who is playing second fiddle to a pair of shoes."

170



# Luray Is Rich In Pioneer Lore

By Angie Hume

LURAY, Mo.—No early town in northeast Missouri is richer in pioneer lore and history than is Luray—lying ten miles east of Kahoka, in Clark county.

Luray had it beginning with a humble log cabin on the beautiful prairie here. Weary travelers from the east, after crossing the Mississippi, were impressed by the virgin beauty of the prairies and many settled here.

Advent of the railroad brought prosperity to Luray, although it had been doing all right before, in a small sort of way. It grew when the iron horses began coming through town in 1877. It was not uncommon to find 34 carloads of grain, 34,000 bushels of it, 40 carloads of hogs or 3,600 head and 19 carloads of cattle averaging 20 head each, leaving Luray in the pioneer days.

Manufacture of barrel hoops was a thriving pioneer industry here. As many as 850,000 hoops in seven carloads were switched out of Luray during a given period, according to early records. All this furnished employment for all who wanted to work. Wages for a strenuous day of toil were TWENTY FIVE CENTS. That was hardly enough to insure luxurious living but money was scarce. What little was found, went a long way.

George Coombs, one of the founders of the town, was an expert butcher. He helped everyone within a five mile radius of Luray with home butchering—common in that day. His pay? Two-bits a day.

## Thriving Community

The Civil War found Luray a thriving Clark county community—more merchants had come including Egnew and Arnold, Oliver Moore, William Daggs and Wesley and Jesse Hunt. They did extensive volumes of business in various pioneer lines. Still later Luray boasted three general stores, two groceries, hardware and notions, harness and saddle shop, jewelry store, hotel, wagon shop, paint shop, millinery shop, livery stable, barber shop and implement shop,

much like today's—but with earlier implements for tilling the soil.

Emblematic of early days, there were two blacksmith shops, a hoop shop, a corn mill and a saw mill. Now that seems to be a sizeable array of business establishments for any town in those days. There was one of the first post offices in Clark county located at Luray. My own great uncle, Christopher Columbus Gilmore. There were probably several dress-makers who deftly and tastefully kept the ladies attired in the latest styles and fashions.

## Churches and Lodges

Early settlers brought their religious views with them when they trekked westward. In Luray religious services were first held in the homes, later in the school and still later two nicely built and well located churches arose in Luray. (Methodist and Baptist). Both Masons and Odd Fellows lodges in Luray were once among the largest and strongest in Clark county.

Yet the most colorful group was the Anti-Horse-Thief association. It had its inception because horse thieves from Iowa and Illinois drove stolen horses into Missouri to hide out "while the heat was on". The AHTA had among its members some of the best citizenry of Clark county and Lewis county. Even Scotland county. They made it their business to track down the horsethieves, obtain evidence, arrest and prosecute evil doers in horseflesh.

Some thrilling events followed the action of the association, which met at school houses. Evidence heard was in secret, members were sworn to silence.

At the time of the famous Spencer murders the AHTA took it upon its collective self to investigate, detect and ferret out the murdered or murderers when the law didn't move fast enough. At each of these hearings, members were sworn to secrecy. Yet the next day everyone in Luray knew all that transpired at the hearing—even down to the children!

Now MEN were members of this association—and they say women can't keep a secret!

## Two Tragedies—and Fame

Luray's fame rests upon two tragedies: The Spencer murders,, perhaps one of the most horrible in the middle west—and the great Asiatic cholera epidemic which swept Luray.

The trial of one of its citizens for the Spencer murders aroused the entire countryside. The suspect met his death at the hands of a mob—claiming innocence to the last breath.

In the Asiatic cholera epidemic, there is evidence that some victims were buried alive—but were seemingly dead. Perhaps a deep coma. Tom Barnes was being carried to his last resting place—but Tom wasn't ready for that long rest. He raised up as he was being carried to the cemetery—and lived to the ripe old age of 90! Only a delay caused by broken coffin straps prevented one more tragedy in Luray. It was then they begin to wonder if some others had not been buried alive. Yet how could they tell? Medicine was not then what it is now.

Today, Luray is a quiet little town, a nice little community with a rich historical past. In it live a group of good citizens of Clark county. Around it lies some of the best agricultural picturesque, rolling hills, too. Its quiet, law-abiding citizens feel that it is a good place to live. The Plannerd Progress committee wants to make it a better place in which to live.

In the minds of Luray's older residents remains the lore and the legend of the past when Luray was bigger than it is now.

171



SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8, 1871.

## ST. LOUIS FAIR.

**Acres of People—Over one hundred Thousand Visitors on the Grounds.**

Special Correspondence of the Gate City.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5th, 1871.

The grand sight of sights, to-day, was a mass of humanity numbering not less than one hundred thousand souls. From early dawn until after midday, constant streams of people poured into the grounds from every point of the compass until the fifty acres enclosed gave room for the display of little else than mankind, and to it every nationality made liberal contribution.

To-day, be it understood, has been a general holiday in St. Louis. All business is suspended, and the day is apparently even more religiously kept as designed than are other days more sacredly holiday. Business places are closed, business streets away from lines of travel leading to the Fair grounds, are deserted and all faces are turned to the great center of attraction. Horse-flesh and and horse without much flesh, and all that is kin to it, alone find it a work-day. But many a poor animal to-day made its last trip and has gone where fare days come no more forever.

The grand amphitheatre is the outer circle of a quarter-mile track. The building is sixty feet wide, giving ten rows of seats around the entire circle, each seat raised above the level of another giving an unobstructed view of the central area from every seat. On the outer circle of seats and overlooking the entire amphitheatre is the promenade, about twenty feet wide, all sheltered from the sun and affording a birds-eye view of the whole from any given point. The capacity of this structure is said to be and I suppose correctly, about forty thousand persons, and whatever is its capacity that is the number of people that could be seen in one view at any hour of to-day between 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.—while at the same time there was a surging mass of humanity in and between the several departments of the exhibition. And people is the overshadowing object to write about. Little opportunity was given for examining anything. A regiment of "bold soldier boys," infantry, cavalry, and artillery made several revolutions and evolutions around the Pagoda in the center of the central area in the amphitheatre, and several trotings against time took place according to programme, but the result I did not learn.

Few incidents or accidents occurred to mar the pleasure of visitors. One aged lady probably lost her life by a jam of vehicles in the approaches to the grounds, and a few others were severely hurt. Whisky sunk a few in the likeness of man below the brute creation, but a well distributed police force preserved excellent order.

Iowa faces were sprinkled through the mass, Des Moines contributing the largest

number. But Iowa products, in their number, do Iowa little credit in this grand western display.

The GATE CITY has been, until to-day, the only Iowa daily represented in the reportorial corps at the exhibition.

To-morrow Cotton will be King of the day, and his reign will continue until the ten thousand dollars premium are awarded.

Among the distinguished visitors to-day, two of very opposite attractions but each the center of admiring crowds, are General Sherman and Ex-General Beauregard. These two representatives of that which was so destructive to all peaceful industry here fitly meet to witness the energies exerted to make fruitful and prosperous the waste places of war, and to restore the confidences shattered by contending forces. The time, the place, the men, the scene, the devastation of the past, the united, peaceful and gigantic effort of the present, the possibilities of the future, all present a theme from which my reportorial pencil shrinks from making any tracings further than this outline for the thoughtful, patriotic reader.

## THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 27, 1848.

From the Little Rock (Ark.) Democrat.

### EMIGRATION TO CALIFORNIA—THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE.

From the notices by the press, of the organization of parties in almost every section of the Union for the purpose of emigrating to California, we are led to believe that the number of persons who will next spring be found wending their way over the prairies to the farthest West, will far exceed the estimates of those who have placed entire confidence in the long catalogue of inducements which have been held out to our people by those persons who are conversant with the resources of our new possessions, and especially of the vast mineral resources of California, which, if one-half of the statements be true, is, in fact, the *El Dorado* of those who view the accumulation of wealth as the ultimatum of their desires. The Louisville Courier speaks of the organization of emigrating companies in various towns and neighborhoods of Kentucky; and from its knowledge of the movements for similar purposes in other States, it declares that there is little doubt that fifty thousand persons will be on their way to California as soon as the grass of the prairies shall show itself next spring.

In view of these indications, we desire to say a few words in relation to the superiority of the southern or Arkansas route over that of the Missouri or northern route, in hopes that our remarks will attract the attention of all emigrants and emigrating parties preparing to remove to California, confidently believing, as we do, that if they will examine for themselves the claims of the two routes, they will not be long in coming to a decision that the southern route presents the most direct, the best, and the cheapest, avenue to California.

\* \* \* \* \*

We append the following synopsis of the advantages of the Arkansas route, according to the testimony of gentlemen acquainted with all the localities, and who speak from personal examinations of the entire country from the line of this State to Santa Fe.

The distance from the head of steamboat navigation on the Arkansas to Santa Fe is less by about three hundred miles than from Independence to Santa Fe.

From the early opening of the spring in the latitude of the southern route, caravans are enabled to start from a month to six weeks earlier than on the northern route.

The route runs mainly between the forks of the Canadian, on the dividing ridge, which is as

level as could be desired, and abounds with springs the entire distance.

Cattle for transportation, and subsistence of all kinds, can be purchased at the rendezvous on the Arkansas much more readily, and on better terms, than at Independence; for it is a fact well known to the people on our Western border, that drovers and others often come from Missouri into the counties bordering on the Arkansas river, for the purpose of purchasing cattle and supplies to sell to the emigrants and traders at the rendezvous at Independence.

In addition to this, the Indians have extended their settlements westward to such a distance that emigrants can supply themselves with corn, beef, and other supplies for eight or ten days' travel on the route after leaving the point of rendezvous.

A company is now organizing at Fort Smith, who design starting for California in April next; and, as it is expected that a detachment of U. S. soldiers will leave at the same time for Santa Fe, and perhaps California, a good opportunity is presented for emigrants who rendezvous at that place to avail themselves, through a portion of the route, if not through the entire distance, of the protection which this armed escort will afford.

We call the attention of our brethren of the press in every section of the Union to this subject, and will reciprocate the favor if they will give this article, or a synopsis of it, a place in their columns, that all those who intend making an overland trip to California may not be ignorant of the fact that the *shortest and best* route to the farthest west is through Arkansas.

## THE GATE CITY:

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 11, 1876.

From the Indian Country.

ST. PAUL, August 10.—Gen. Forsythe, of Gen. Sheridan's staff passed through this city, yesterday, having left Terry's camp at the mouth of the Rosebud, one week ago last Tuesday. It was stated that Terry had fallen back 80 miles. There was no falling back at all. The evening before Forsythe left Terry, a scout from Crook had reached them. Crook was then near the headquarters of the Rosebud, or between that and the Tongue River.

At this time Terry was at the mouth of the Big Horn River, and in order to facilitate communication between himself and Crook, dropped down the river to the mouth of the Rosebud, between which point and Crook the distance was no greater than from the mouth of the Big Horn, while the country was more favorable for the march of troops. The scout alluded to said Indian trails had been found leading east between Crook and the Yellowstone. The junction of Terry and Crook is to prevent the escape of the Indians to the east or north of the present scene of operations. Terry and his men are in the best possible spirits.

The story that Dave Campbell, pilot of the steamer Far West, was scalped and mutilated by one of the party of the Indians whom he encountered near Fort Buford, is untrue. The Indians are supposed to be massed somewhere between the Rosebud and the Big Horn. The impression prevailed that one or two alternatives was left them, either to scatter to the eastward towards British America, or to retire southward to the Big Horn mountains. Though they were in close proximity to Crook's command, it was not expected they would give Crook or Terry a chance to meet them in body. By those who bring the very latest from Terry, the situation is regarded very favorable. Fully four thousand men are in the field under the very best officers. The men are in excellent condition and have supplies of all kinds equal to every requirement.





**THE FIDDICK MANSION (1857)**—This grand Victorian brick home with its two-story coach house, was built by an early Galena merchant and is one of seven old homes open for annual Tour Historic Galena Homes, September 26-27.

WEDNESDAY, AUG 17 1964

## *Tour of historic Galena homes set for Sept. 26-27*

For those harried souls who long to step into the American charm and beauty of a century and more ago, Galena, Illinois, again extends a beckoning hand.

The fifteenth annual Tour of Historic Galena Homes, sponsored by the First Presbyterian Church, will have open the doors of seven fine old houses on September 26th and 27th. Galena has a treasure of nineteenth century architecture to share with admirers of the old and beautiful, and with students of history. Greek revival mansions, miners' cottages of stone and brick, English, French and German houses, tier upon tier, climb the steep hillsides above the now tranquil Galena River.

Galena, founded in 1828, was once a city of great wealth and the outstanding commercial and cultural center of the Old Northwest. Even Chicago was still a frontier fort when Galena was a thriving and important river port, with rich cargos coming up the Mississippi on steamboats from New Orleans and St. Louis. The latest Paris fashions, rosewood melode-

ons, "new fangled" cookstoves, china and pewter were brought to the homes of this rich lead mining community.

You are invited to come and share the beauty of Galena, which remains remarkably unchanged despite the passing of time, and to visit —

1. The gracious Melville house (1838), former home of Major Thomas A. Melville, where his famous nephew, Herman Melville, author of "Moby Dick," often visited.

2. The New England colonial Parnell house (1843), situated in Old Town Galena and built of local kilned brick, now mellowed by wind and weather. A new Orleans-type passageway leads to a terraced courtyard in back. It is furnished with primitive antiques.

3. The Von Dusko house (1842). This tiny house, which clings to the top of a steep hillside like an eagle's nest, is a Galena gem. It is furnished in country antiques.

4. The Herman house (1835). Built by the grandfather of the present owner, it has been lavishly furnished in early Victorian with red flocked paper in part, and

carpeting resplendent with cabbage roses — a Victorian treat.

5. The Fiddick mansion (1857). This grand Victorian brick house with its two-story brick coach house, was built by an early Galena dry goods store owner. The large traditional parlor, furnished in antiques, has its fine original chandelier embedded in an ornate papier mache medallion. A magnificent stairway leads to the third floor.

6. The Simeon K. Miner house (1859), new to the tour this year. Mr. Miner was a close friend of Ulysses S. Grant and Galena's first collections of antique amber glass, brass and beautiful Majolica are in the dining room of the Miner house, presided over by a lovely hanging lamp of amber glass and brass. This charming Victorian house is furnished in Victorian antiques.

7. The Chandler house (1854). Built by Horatio Chandler, an English Merchant, it is a treasure house of eighteenth century furnishings. Of Georgian architecture, Victorian steamboat-type trim was added later when such embellishment was in its heyday, giving this gracious home a Victorian charm.

Main Street, Galena, which amiably follows the winding path of the Galena River, is lined on either side by quaint buildings. Shop windows will be filled with choice old heirlooms gathered from trunks and cupboards and displayed by the merchants on tour weekend. The DeSoto House, from whose balcony Lincoln spoke, is on Main street, as is a reconstructed leather goods store in which Ulysses S. Grant worked for his father. Another Main Street attraction is the fascinating old General Store, complete with quaint merchandise, even to the cracker barrel.

Beautiful century old churches including the First Presbyterian church, built in 1838, can be visited. The historic Old Market House will be open, as will General U. S. Grant's Home, which was given to him by the people of Galena upon his triumphant return from the Civil War. The Museum, with its vast and interesting historical collections, and the old Custom House can also be visited.

Transportation is available to Galena by Illinois Central Railroad, Greyhound Bus, Highways 20 and 84. Overnight reservations are available at hotels and motels.

For further information about this September 26th and 27th event, write the Tour of Historic Galena Homes Committee, Galena, Illinois.



# EARLY CALIFORNIA TIMES RECALLED

Old Paper of 1856 Found In Wall of  
George B. Smythe Home Tells  
of Real Wild  
West.

## EDITOR WAS KILLED

Fragment of Page Tells of Death and  
Subsequent Revenge by Vigilance Committee.

In tearing down a wall in the old Smythe home at First and Concert streets yesterday, J. T. McCoy found the remnants of a newspaper which was published in 1856. The paper is the steamer edition of the San Francisco Bulletin. The title line at the top of the page says it is "The Steamer Edition Evening Bulletin, For Circulation in the Atlantic States and Europe."

There is an article on the freedom of the paper, and the subsequent request in the murder of a child by its father and a fragmentary account of the death of James King, editor of the paper, and the subsequent revenge by the vigilance committee. The death of Mr. King was from a wound inflicted by an assassin, it is evident from the piecing together of the mouse eaten, age worn sheet.

It is evident that the dead editor was one of the ones who stood out for right and law in those early days of California for one of the tributes paid him declares that the beginning of the end is at hand. The following paragraphs are from an appreciation of the man's work:

### Beginning of End.

"Yesterday saw the beginning of the end. Where that end shall be, no citizen of this city can with any certainty foretell. Certain it is that the movement will not terminate with the execution of Casey; nor yet with that of his companion in crime, Cora, the murderer of Richardson.

"The day of retribution has come at last. Virtue, insulted beyond endurance, has buckled on her armor. Let every form of vice quail beneath the vengeance of her eye. Gamblers, I tell you that your day has come. Prostitutes! I bid you fly to the mountains, and ask them to fall upon you.

Violators of the right of suffrage! your reign is over. The people are in arms, and wo! to the ruffian who draws a weapon, and to the assassin who stabs in the dark."

### Vigilance Committee Acts.

The next day the vigilance committee acted as is seen by the following fragment which was intact when the paper was dug out:

"Sunday, the 18th of May, 1856, will long be remembered as a day on which, emphatically, the people arose, and, as one man in sentiment and feeling, in defiance of the officers of the government, aided as there were by innumerable gamblers, shoulder strikers and ruffians of every description, struck a blow that, it is hoped will rid our community of all the pests of society which have disgraced the community for the last few years. The execution of the law has reverted back to those from whom the law first emanated. The people have taken the initiatory step to drive from among them that horde of desperadoes and villains of every grade that has so long cursed this city.

"Perhaps on no occasion mentioned in history has the uprising of a whole people been made in a better cause, or has it been reached by more unanimity, and quiet, irresistible force, than were manifested yesterday. Early in the morning parties of armed men were seen in every direction, each marching to their distinct rendezvous, appointed by the Vigilance Committee. At ten o'clock the crowd had accumulated in such numbers that a passage in some parts of Sacramento and Sansome streets was absolutely impossible. At eleven o'clock, everything being in readiness, the Committee commenced forming in the streets, and soon after began their march. Each company was in excellent drill, and their evolutions showed plainly that their two day's drill under the most competent military leaders, had prepared them to meet any emergency. At a quarter past eleven o'clock the march commenced, the main body of the Committee passing along the following streets, viz: up Sacramento to Montgomery, through Montgomery to Pacific, up Pacific to Kearny, through Kearny to the jail in Broadway."

## The Daily Gate City

JULY 2, 1886.

### DON'T GO WEST.

A Keokuk Boy who Finds the Western Country Not all that is Claimed for it.  
To the Editor.

TRAIL CITY, COLORADO, June 28, 1886.—This town is located on the cattle trail leading from the Indian Territory and Texas to Wyoming and Montana and on the Santa Fe railroad. From three to five thousand head of cattle per day pass here. They ford the Arkansas river about a mile below town and are driven in herds of about 2,500 to 4,000 head and require from eight to twelve cowboys to manage them, and with their blood spilling

whips and trained bronchos they manage them easily. 'Tis quite a sight to see them ford, the river being now up, they have to swim a short distance. The herds are kept about a half day's drive apart to prevent them from stampeding.

As I am a tenderfoot I am not able to say how this town compares with other tough Colorado towns, but old westerners say it will "pass up head." Business here is entirely supported by the cowboys, gamblers and sporting women. No Kansas "drug stores" are needed here for the wide open, screenless policy is in vogue and "everything goes." To make the nights hideous the cowboys fire their "shootin' irons" constantly and yell like wild Apaches. One drunken fool the other night crushed his own ankle with a "45" and has a bad looking foot. I don't think he can save it. Pikes Peak can be seen from here at early sunrise on a clear day. Pueblo is 148 miles distant west and Kansas City 487 east.

I pity the boy who grows tired of his home, gets the western fever and comes out here to make money and see the country. I don't think these will compensate for a hardened character, if not worse. Many are here seeking work and something to eat. Drivers receive \$35 and \$40 and board. They spend the summer in making the trip, as all the feed cattle get is grass.

I desire to speak more particularly of Kansas where I travel mostly. Kansas is advertised perhaps more than any other state, but I would advise all who contemplate coming to the extreme western part to think three times after reading newspapers and land agents' "ads" and then five times before buying tickets, unless they come just to look before actually moving. Especially should farmers think before bringing their families west of the 100th meridian or Dodge City, for the soil needs an abundance of rain. The irrigating ditches do not do the work of heavy rains, the ditches are filled with running Arkansas river water. Many merchants say something should be done to prevent so much deception, as many people are living on the bare necessities of life, and are compelled to mortgage their land and pay from two to three and one-half per cent interest per month, and then many are absolutely compelled to give up all. Central and eastern Kansas is a fine country. The crops do best "dry seasons" in the sand hills, the reverse in "wet seasons." Sand holds the moisture better and does not bake. To many, perhaps this seems incredible, and new comers scarce believe it until they see for themselves. Wheat, rye and oats did better this year in the sand hill country than in soil. Wheat and oats matured very short, many fields of both were plowed under and put in corn. The sand hills are generally two to four miles wide. When going through them hundreds of distinct hills can be counted and not a house nor a single tree can be seen. At times they follow the course of the Arkansas river, but are sometimes twenty miles from the river. In my mind's eye I can see the "Great American Desert" marked on the map of the geography which has only been laid by a few years. What a wonderful change has taken place during the past ten or fifteen years. Some parts of central

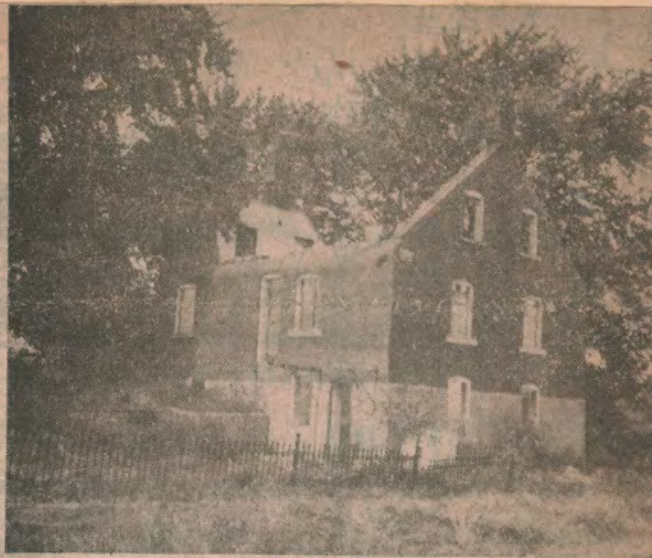
July 2, 1886 - pg #1  
(Don't Go West)

174





BUILT IN 1872 of native stone is the Franklin Independent school with its steeple and weather vane. It once housed 160 pupils.  
—Gate City



ONE OF ST. PAUL'S early landmarks gives way to progress. It is being razed in the current development project.  
—Gate City

Today's church, St. John's Catholic church, is truly outstanding. One feels that perhaps one of the old Spanish missions has suddenly and miraculously been transplanted to the spot, for it is indeed rare to find such architecture in the immediate vicinity.

#### Sharon church

In near-by Harrison township is the old Sharon Presby-

terian church situated in what is considered one of the most beautiful cemeteries in the entire county, Sharon cemetery.

The cemetery is not only beautiful with its many lovely shade trees but it is unusual in that here lie buried at least one soldier from each of our country's wars. A monument stands at the grave of George Perkins, a soldier of the Revolution.

## THE CONSTITUTION.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 3.

*1881*  
THE SUMMITVILLE HOTEL.—This new hotel at opened on the Plank Road, six miles west of the city of Keokuk, by our friend Doctor Plaster, will be a very great convenience to the traveling public. The Doctor keeps likewise a family grocery, where the neighborhood can be supplied with family groceries of any kind and at fair and reasonable rates. The house has been completely renovated, and is a clean and genteel place for anybody to get their meals or to lodge.—The Doctor and his amiable wife give their whole attention to their business. The distance of the Summitville House makes it but an agreeable ride for citizens of this city to go out in the afternoon, take tea, and return the same evening. We bespeak for the Summitville Hotel a liberal patronage.—There are no kinder-hearted people than Doctor Plaster and his wife.

*Don't Go West Cont.*  
and eastern Kansas are like Iowa or Illinois. I make some long team trips of three or four weeks for there are towns out fifty or sixty miles from the railroads which the state can well feel proud of and which are fast becoming railroad towns. If I was a Mark Twain and had his special artist along with me I would soon publish a book or a set of them on movers and their outfits, and many things queer and interesting.

The January blizzards killed hundreds of cattle and sheep, notwithstanding some papers disputed it. Many hundreds can be seen from car windows along the line of the Santa Fe west from Dodge City. There are 1,800 sheep in one pile in Hamilton county, Kansas, where they froze to death. Cattle lay in bunches of five to fifteen, and are scattered all along the fences where the wind carried them during the blizzards. There are no buffalo or deer in Kansas. In one or two extreme southern counties, as Comanche and Clark, in the "canyon country" on Medicine river, there are a few mountain lion and many wolves. Scarcely any government land is left—some in counties touching Colorado, but claims with clear title can be bought very cheap.

EUGENE BENNING.

## CONSTITUTION - DEMOCRAT.

OCTOBER 30. 1889

—A Keokuk youth whose capacity for stowing away food is simply wonderful dropped into a fruit dealer's establishment a few evenings since. This youth is about as thick as a match, but as is often the case, appearances are deceptive. To look at him one would not imagine that he could get away with a square meal. While strolling about the store he noticed several bunches of bananas and casually remarked that he thought he could eat all the fruit in a single bunch without any trouble. The proprietor looked at him in astonishment. Thinking he had a sure thing he told "his slimlets" that if he ate eighty-three they wouldn't cost him a cent, but if he failed to get away with that number he would have to pay for those he ate. "Needles" began and it wasn't long until the required number had been devoured. The proprietor had enough, but the elongated youth remarked that he could get away with a few more on the same conditions, but the fruit seller thought the fellow didn't need them, so he declined.



BAKER-VAWTER CRI ED LEARP

S

# WILD WEST GUNMAN

## ...from West Riding

Of all the odd characters who left Yorkshire for the far corners of the earth none made a deadlier impact than Ben Thompson, born on November 11, 1842, at Knottingley.

At nine he emigrated with his family to Austin (Texas) and grew up to be one of the fastest gunfighters of the wild West.

"Bat" Masterson, the old-time lawman, rated Ben as the equal or better of most of the great gunmen, including Wild Bill Hickok and Wyatt Earp. Bat had cause to admire Ben for the Yorkshireman's guns once saved his life.

By 19, Ben Thompson had killed his first man. At the same age he joined the Confederate Army at the outbreak of the American Civil War.

He was no sooner in than he skipped out, leaving a sergeant and a lieutenant dead behind him.

Next he tried his luck at gambling. But in 1868 he shot another man and was jailed.

The story of Ben Thompson and other English men and women who helped to build the old Wild West is told in **Bowler Hats and Stetsons**, by Colin Rickards (Whiting and Wheaton, 30s.).

With his younger brother Billy, Ben then gambled his way across the West. In 1878 he retired to Austin, began drinking heavily and passed his time shooting up saloons and top hats.

On Christmas Eve, 1880, he was drinking in a saloon when the proprietor, whom Ben had crossed, appeared on a gallery and blasted him with both barrels of a shotgun.

The shots missed Ben, whose first bullet hit the proprietor in the chest. Ben slammed three more bullets into the body as it fell from the gallery, then shot the bartender who was firing from behind.

He had often remarked that men who lived violently came to a violent end. For him the end came on March 11, 1884, when he was 41.

In San Antonio he visited a theatre owned by two men, partners of a man whom Ben had shot two years before. He was talking to them when concealed guns exploded in the theatre and Ben dropped dead, murdered by persons unknown.—A. T.



Ben Thompson

The Daily Gate City

FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1969

FARMINGTON — Farmington's "monster cat" was caught Wednesday.

Harry Cass of Bonaparte and Elmo Simpkins of Farmington caught a 101 pound spoonbill (paddlefish) catfish in a pond at the Valley Limestone Gravel Company at the south edge of Farmington. The fish measured six feet long and 38 inches around.

Cass, a foreman at the gravel pit, and Simpkins, who hauls rock and came in for a load, were pumping a hole down in the gravel pit pond so they could reset their pumps.

When the men saw the monster all worked stopped and they "went fishin."

It took Cass, who is 5 feet 11 inches tall, and Simpkins about 15 minutes to haul in the fish.

The men think the fish has been there since the flood of 1947.

The monster has been put in a freezer. Cass said they plan to have it mounted.



HARRY CASS OF BONAPARTE on left is shown with the spoonbill catfish he and Elmo Simpkins caught. Helping Cass hold up fish for photo is Cardney Keller of Farmington. —Sally Moreland

## Giant spoonbill catfish caught in pond at Farmington

176



The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK, IOWA

WEDNESDAY, APR. 13, 1960

# Pella, famed for tulip festival, home of youthful Wyatt Earp

PELLA (A) — This central Iowa community, better known for its annual tulip festival, once was the hometown of one of the west's most famous lawmen—Wyatt Earp.

The Earp family had moved to Pella in 1850 from Monmouth, Ill., and lived here about 14 years.

Then the Civil War erupted, Wyatt's father, then town marshal, re-joined the Union Army and served as provost marshal for Marion County.

Wyatt and his two younger brothers were left at home to work the family farm, where they planted about 80 acres

of corn.

In the second year of the war, Wyatt ran away from home and attempted to enlist in the Army. But his father spotted him at the recruiting office in Ottumwa and returned the youngster to the farm.

## Off for west

Wyatt's father resigned from the Army in 1864 and took the family to California. Before the family left, however, Wyatt was given his first gun—an over and under combination rifle and shotgun.

Wyatt used the weapon to help supply a wagon train with meat during the journey west.

Later, Earp became a buffalo hunter and then a famed lawman.

Earp eventually returned to California. In 1929 he died at his Los Angeles home at the age of 80.

The Earp home in Pella has been maintained throughout the years as a tourist attraction for visitors to the Tulip Festival, to be held this year May 12-14.

— DECEMBER 3, 1913 —

## INVENTED THE SAFETY PIN

IT WAS CHILD OF IOWA MAN'S  
BRAIN.

## FIRST ONES CRUDE

EZRA NUCKOLLS OF ELDORA  
MADE FIRST ONE.

Was Unable to Patent It and Another  
Man Reaped the Reward.

It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact, that a citizen of Eldora, Ia., was the first man in the United States to make with his own hands the small yet generally used safety pin.

In the year 1859 Ezra Nuckolls was a young man employed in the town of Anamosa as a journeyman jeweler. It was while thus employed that a peddler of notions came into the store one day and asked Mr. Nuckolls if he thought he could make for him a device which could be used for fastening shawls about the shoulders of men and women so that the wrap would not come unfastened while the person wearing the garment was at work. Mr.

Nuckolls said he would try, and that night after the regular working hours he started to work out the plan in his mind. At that time not many overcoats or long cloaks were worn by men and women, shawls thrown over the shoulders loosely being the heavier wraps used in the winter. When the peddler again came into the store a few days afterward Mr. Nuckolls showed him the work of his hands. The peddler told him it was just what he wanted and to go ahead and make all that he could and that he would receive 12½ cents for every article made. The peddler sold the articles over the state for 25 cents apiece.

### First One Crude.

The first of these articles made by Mr. Nuckolls was somewhat crude for the reason that he had none of the modern finer machinery to work with, but the more modern device has not been improved upon in principle, the enclosed end being the same idea as that which came to the original inventor.

As the days went by the peddler continued his purchases of the handy article of dress and a little later Mr. Nuckolls and the peddler thought that together they could work out a larger fastener to be used in pinning together horse blankets, and for these the young jeweler received 50 cents each.

### Peddler Makes Fortune.

Finally the peddler sold to A. T. Stewart, the celebrated New York merchant, a quantity of the home-made safety pins for sufficient money to enable the peddler to get the idea patented, and the wholesale manufacture of the economical device has been ever since carried on extensively. The

sale of the patented article brought to the peddler of notions many thousands of dollars, and Mr. Nuckolls says that his own failure to have the device patented kept him out of the millionaire class—it was his opportunity, but he neglected it.

— DECEMBER 26, 1913. —

## BRING FAMOUS HOAX BACK TO FT. DODGE

Booster Buys the "Cardiff Giant" to  
Be Used in Advertising City  
of Its Origin.

Fort Dodge, Ia., Dec. 26.—The Cardiff giant, the most noted hoax of the nineteenth century, will have a little home-coming here all of his own about New Year's day. J. R. Mulroney, a manufacturer of this city, has bought the famous statue and already the giant is on his way by freight back to the point from which he started as a crude block of gypsum rock away back in 1869.

The famous old fraud will be used by Fort Dodge boosters as an advertisement of the town.

Fort Dodge long has wished to get hold of the venerable fellow who put this city on the map in an international advertising way. Mr. Mulroney has been on the trail of the old boy for two years and finally has landed him.

### Won't Reveal Price Paid.

Eastern dispatches say Mr. Mulroney paid \$10,000 for the giant, but the Fort Dodge man will not admit he

BAKER-VAWTER CRIMPED LEAF

FOLIO CK CREDITS

177



paid such a large sum. "Of course," he said, "I gave more than a watch charm for the giant but I didn't pay \$10,000 for him."

George Hull had a religious argument in 1869 with a Methodist preacher who declared that in ancient times a race of giants was on earth. He cited the scripture to his purpose. Hull's original mind seized upon the suggestion; he found in gypsum rock near here the material for his mould and had a huge block quarried near Gypsum Hollow, three miles southeast of here. Michael Foley, now dead, and two other men, quarried the stone and hauled it with twenty oxen to Boone, forty-five miles away, then the nearest railroad station. From there the block went to Chicago, where it was carved. The chisel marks were removed and acid was used to give it the corroded appearance of age.

#### Buried, Then Discovered.

The big statue, 10 feet 4 1/4 inches high, was shipped to Union, N. Y., billed as "machinery." It was taken by night to the farm of one Newell, near Cardiff, and buried. Some time later a well was sunk in that particular spot and the giant was "discovered."

Six million people paid 50 cents admission to view with reverent awe the prehistoric wonder.

Ralph Waldo Emerson and Oliver Wendell Holmes and scores of scientists passed grave judgment on the statue. It was a prehistoric stone god, buried to save it from savage enemies. It was a prehistoric man petrified. Families were disrupted by disputes. Even after the expose came the giant was a bigger money maker than ever, for people wanted to view it and give a merry laugh to the learned scientists who had wrangled over its origin.

Mr. Mulroney probably will lease it to some concessionaire at the San Francisco exhibition, and will lease it to other exhibitors. Fort Dodge, however, will be its permanent home.

## KEOKUK DEMOCRAT.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1887.

### BUCK BEER AND THE GOAT.

Why the Horned Animal is Used as a Symbol of Strength.

Recently a postal card reached this office upon which was written, "Why is a goat used as a symbol of strength?" This was a puzzler. The entire office force was consulted but there wasn't a man among them could tell why. Search was made in books, but without avail. Then we went outside and submitted the question to a profound scholar in legendary lore, but he could not answer it.

The assistance of a learned German skilled in research was solicited. He also, confessed his ignorance. After having exhausted all available means of printed information about beer the matter was submitted to some of the intelligent dispensers of liquid refreshments of this city with the following result:

Billy Landes.—Didn't know anything about the goat, but was willing to give any amount of information about something possessed of more strength than the article that the goat is used in connection with.

Casper Dressell.—300 or 400 years ago, when beer was first brewed, the Duke of Erdenburg had his own beer. There was another brewer in the western province who thought he brewed better beer than the duke's brewer. A match was arranged between the two brewers to see who could drink most of his own beer. One of them, after drinking half a day, rolled under the table, and it was claimed, in extenuation of his weakness, that a goat had appeared at the critical time, and by a vigorous use of his head, had caused the unfortunate brewer to lose his balance.

Aus. Hollowell.—The goat is only used in connection with bock beer. This beer is a good deal stronger than the other kind. It is only certain times of the year that they brew it. See?

The writer saw through a smutted glass darkly.

Jack Griffey.—The goat is a symbol of strength. Bock, in German, means goat. Hence, the sign. Bock beer is a compliment the dealers pay to the consumers.

John Herbner.—A great many years ago a festival was held which was participated in by both Germany and Bohemia. The merits of the beer of both nations were discussed at this festival, and a buck was roasted and eaten. A bystander suggested that a billy goat was rather tough eating, but the bartender maintained that the goat was eaten, and that ever since that time the goat had been used as a symbol of beer of unusual strength.

L. A. Berryhill.—Because the goat is an animal very likely to get excited, so the beer is likely to excite.

Geo. Schilsung. It's no use for me to make foolishness mit mine self. It is better so I say nothing. Go by the man wot keeps the brewery. He is a learned man.

Dennis Ryan.—I used to know what the goat meant. I had a picture once with a girl on it and a little reading that told all about it. Hey, Patsy, what does the goat on a beer sign mean? Patsy.—It means when you get drunk you buck like a goat. You never saw a drunken German that didn't lower his head like a bucking goat.

Gus Mang.—Because buck beer knocks 'em out.

Charlie Miller.—Too much bock makes a man wild and woolly, like a goat.

Andy Hill.—He thought that the use of the goat as a symbol sprang from the ancient pageants of Bacchus. In these pageants the satyrs had the legs and hoofs of goats. From this combination of strength and beauty in some way unknown to him had been evolved the symbolical goat.

Oswald Schmied.—It was the habit of

certain men in Germany a good many years ago to meet in a garden and drink beer. A goat came into the garden one day and horned all the Aldermen and Burgomasters, and that's all he knew about it. If the reporter would come around some other day he would tell more on the subject.

The reportorial investigation had not been productive of good results and the scribe was about to give up the search after knowledge when he was handed a musty old volume, printed in German, which gives the story of the goat and his connection with the frothy beverage in the following language:

Christopher, the Duke of Munich, called the Knight, and his brother Albert II., feasting with their retinue one day in the banquet hall of their castle, had among the guests a knight who was an ambassador from Batavia. At the prince's command the visitor was served with a mighty bumper of the ducal beer, the best in all Munich, but he of Bavaria made a wry face as he set down his beaker, and cried that it was no beer, but only vinegar. In Eimbeck village, whence the knight came, he could bring to Munich a draught which would make the ducal brewery superintendent exceedingly merry. Then Duke Christopher summoned the head brewer and rebuked him for suffering such a reproach to Bavarian beer. The head brewer protested that no beer could be better than that in Munich and concluded by demanding that the cranky knight from Eimberg should bring a cask of his beer in the next spring and the head brewer should produce one from Munich, and if the Munich beer should prove the worse then the head brewer should be accounted an ass and all his possessions should belong to Duke Christopher. The Eimbeck guest laughed and wanted to bet 200 broad pieces of gold that his was the better beer, and the Munich Dukes covered his money. The year rolled around, and the visitor from Eimbeck had brought his cask of beer, decked with flowers, on the 1st day of May. The Duke of Munich summoned his followers, and in galleries hung with tapestries were the fairest ladies of the land. Into the arena the casks were brought. Soon the amber liquid was foaming in the two great bumpers. He of Eimbeck was to drink of Munich beer, and the head brewer of Munich was to test that of Eimbeck. Taking up his bumper of Munich beer, the Knight of Eimbeck said:

"It may be a good tippie, but only for women, for it has no strength."

Picking up his beaker of Eimbecker, the head brewer of Munich, proposed:

"He who can after half an hour stand on one leg and thread a needle has won the bet."

June 4, 1887 - pg #1  
(Buck Beer + the Goat)



# Postal Service News VOL. 1, NO. 8

## .....a want ad

August 1955

### WANTED

#### YOUNG, SKINNY

Wiry fellows not  
over 18.

Must be expert riders,  
willing to risk death  
daily. Orphans pre-  
ferred.

Wages \$25.00 per week



The above advertisement from a San Francisco newspaper of 1860 was among the papers left by "Bronco Charlie" Miller, the last of the Pony Express riders, when he died in New York recently at the age of 105. "Bronco Charlie" became a Pony Express rider in 1861 at the age of 11. He and his father were in Sacramento, the western terminus of the route, when another rider was needed.

Charlie "volunteered" when his father lifted him to the empty saddle. In 1877 he was wounded by Indian arrows. In 1931 he astounded horsemen by riding the same mount from coast to coast. In 1948 he appeared in a Scout-O-Rama at New York's Madison Square Garden in plainsman's dress—buckskin shirt, cloth trousers, high boots, broad-brimmed hat.

THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1852.

LETTER FROM LADY FRANKLIN TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

We have pleasure in transferring to our columns, from the Newark (N. J.) Eagle of Thursday, a very interesting letter from Lady FRANKLIN to the President of the United States. The Editor of the "Eagle" states that it was obtained for publication, at his request, by Hon. RODMAN M. PRICE, to whom the Secretary of State communicated it in the following note:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, APRIL 13, 1852.

Hon. RODMAN M. PRICE, *House of Representatives*:

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 8th instant, and, with the President's leave, to comply with its request by transmitting herewith a copy of Lady Franklin's letter to him.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,  
DANIEL WEBSTER.

LADY FRANKLIN'S LETTER.

LONDON, JANUARY 22, 1852.

SIR: Though this is not the first occasion on which I have ventured to address the President of the United States on a subject of heartfelt interest to myself and to many, yet I should have hesitated to intrude myself on your attention at the present time, had I not believed it to be my duty to express to you the sincere and profound gratitude I feel for the service which has already been rendered to the Arctic cause by the United States Government. In accepting from my generous friend and benefactor, Mr. Grinnell, the two vessels which he so nobly placed at their disposal for the search, and giving the command of them to officers of the United States Navy, with all the privileges and obligations attached, you both adopted the cause for which this kind concession was made, and secured the good conduct if not the success of the expedition.

How ably that expedition was conducted, what proofs it gave of noble daring and indefatigable energy and perseverance, has been related to me by those who were eye-witnesses of its achievements, and who were proud of having such noble coadjutors. It would have been strange

indeed if the hearts of British officers had not warmed towards the generous men who were joining with them like brothers for the recovery of their lost countrymen, competitors in a cause in which all the risk was divided, but all the gain in the restoration to us of our friends (if haply such had rewarded their efforts) would have been ours. May our two great and noble countries never be engaged in a strife less generous and less friendly!

It has so happened that even the untoward circumstances which caused the American vessels to drift out of their course into a position of great danger have been of service to our cause, since by this extraordinary movement the ships were carried to a greater distance up that channel which it is believed my husband pursued in his passage to the northwest than any of the other ships had then or have since been able to attain, and thus have proved what we should otherwise have been ignorant of, that the ice which at one time seemed to form an im-

"Done," said he of Eimbeck. Then they set to and emptied their beakers to the peg.

As the half hour was to expire the Aldermen went to get a thread and needle in a house near by, in which was a she goat, which was kept to supply a sick girl with milk. As the Aldermen returned they left the gate open and the goat escaped. It happened just at the moment when the contestants arose to stand on one leg. The head brewer of Munich threaded his needle, but the

Eimbeck knight failed three times. Suddenly he tottered and fell, in spite of his efforts to rise.

"Ah ha," laughed the brewer, "why do you sit down on the grass?"

With thick utterance the Eimbeck knight replied:

"The little goat there bucked me over."

Then there was a jubilee in the castle. The churls in the gate poked each other with their elbows and winked and whispered, "Ch yes, the buck did it."

And when the Eimbeck knight rode homeward, all the people laughed and pointed at him and said:

"See, he is the knight whom the goat knocked over."

And when in spring, ever since that time, the brewers set forth strong, sweet beer, it is called buck beer, and all the big brewers brew it.

CONT. ON BACK



in the fierce war with the elements she should again send forth her hardy sons; that in the noble race who shall first carry succor to the long lost navigators, who are perhaps yet straining their eyes and stretching out their hands for help, she should again be equal to the foremost. It would be unbecoming in me to say all that I feel on this heart-felt subject. Our debt of gratitude is already a heavy one. We wait with deep anxiety, but without any presumptuous confidence, the result of Congress, persuaded that in you, sir, we have a friend no less favorably disposed to help us than was your distinguished predecessor. In the mean time, believing that you may not yet have arrived at any decision, it may be permitted to me to submit to you a few considerations bearing upon the hopes we still entertain—nay, which we entertain even more than ever—that a renewed search will lead to some positive and happy termination of our anxieties.

The results of the late operations of the allied squadrons, though falling short of our hopes and expectations, are neither insignificant nor devoid of great encouragement for the future. They prove, in the first place, that the missing ships escaped all the catastrophes which the faint-hearted and despairing had predicted of them in their outward voyage, and arrived in safety at the first winter-quarters, where were the graves of these men belonging to the Discovery ships, and buried apparently with great care and decorum, attest that the rest of the ships' companies were not only in life, but (as other unmistakable signs combine to prove) in circumstances of security, comfort, and plenty, and full of vigor. Again, the future field of search has been narrowed, the explorations of Captain Austin's officers over the ice carried on with a spirit and perseverance which make me proud that they are my countrymen, having shown that our ships could not have pursued a southwest course, while the discoveries of Captain Penny, conducted with equal energy and spirit in a northwest direction, leave no room to doubt that the clear water he there came upon was first opened by my husband's ships, and that they pursued their way towards Behring Straits in a high northern latitude. Thus our future efforts have a more confined and definitive aim. It may be affirmed that the lost navigators are now to be looked for, with every hope of success, in the space lying between 100° and 180° of west longitude, and any parallel of latitude north of 75°. It would appear, therefore, that, to secure the completeness of the search, it should be commenced simultaneously at both ends, and that no single expedition going up Wellington Channel should be considered to have exhausted its work till it emerged in Behring Straits, or, in other words, accomplished a northwest passage; nor any expedition starting from Behring Straits deem its object attained till it comes out in Wellington Channel or Baffin's Bay, or in other words, performed the northeast passage. Our own Government, I fear, intend to limit their efforts to an eastern expedition up Wellington Channel. There remains for the search by Behring Straits only a small private expedition, set on foot by a generous individual in this country, who is devoting his private means and his personal efforts to the enterprise.

Another fruit of the late expeditions is the knowledge they have given us of the power of steam to overcome obstacles before supposed to be insurmountable. So successful has been this result that it is probable a powerful steamer might be able, in one season, to make a progress which it would take successive years to accomplish without, or which might never be accomplished at all.

Scarcely less satisfactory is the experiment that has been made of long journeys by sledge and on foot over the ice in winter or spring weather. Hundreds of miles of coast have been thus examined. Lastly, we derive infinite comfort from the proofs which the late expeditions have given us that considerable resources exist in these northern portions of the Arctic regions which have now been approached for the support of human life, and very satisfactory also is the additional experience gained in confirmation of all former evidence that the Arctic climate is in itself favorable to health, and that the loss of life attending the expeditions is, in spite of all the risks and accidents incidental to them, far less than the average of mortality in any other quarter of the globe. With these facts before us, and with no proof or even sign of any sudden calamity having overtaken them and cut short their progress, it seems not presumptuous, but within the bounds of a reasonable and modest calculation of probabilities, to conclude that the lost navigators have only not been found because they were already beyond the reach of the efforts which have been made to come upon their track, limited as their efforts have hitherto been to the duration of a single season. The discovery ships were years ahead of all their pursuers, and, while the latter had advanced hardly beyond its starting post, they were struggling towards the goal. If misfortune has indeed overwhelmed them—and how should I dare refuse to believe in such a possibility?—it has been in the strenuous and ardent pursuit of their duty, and not in the early and timid abandonment of it, as they would seem to imply who gratuitously sub-

pose that our brave countrymen turned back at the end of a single winter, and perished on their way home! It was the known determination of my husband (and is recorded by him in his last letters from the borders of the ice) to renew his attempts year after year, and if foiled on one direction to try another.

Surely these brave, determined men will never be abandoned to their fate! Surely the sentiment which resounded lately in the festive hall at New York, coming as it did from the heart of that distinguished American citizen whose name is imperishably connected with the Arctic cause, and which was fervently responded to by every Englishman and American present, will guide my country's councils and touch the hearts of all who can lend a helping hand to its fulfilment! It will be a matter of wonder, indeed, to future generations if so many costly efforts made year after year should be suffered to end in nothing; neither in restoring to England her long lost sons, who went out to peril their lives at her bidding, nor in disclosing the fate to which, in the steadfast performance of their duty, they may have fallen the victims; nor yet in making the after-mission of mercy and humanity subserve the interests of science, and lead to the solving of that great geographical problem which has for centuries engaged the attention of the civilized world, and was the express object of this my country's latest effort.

I cannot but regard the rescue of my husband and his companions and the accomplishment of the new passage as nearly identical objects. Had the researches which have hitherto been made in vain been subjected to no other restrictions than the accomplishment of the one object or the other, so long as the lives of those employed were not necessarily sacrificed, we might not perhaps have had to mourn over a series of bitter disappointments. It is only by having the same objects in view as the original expedition, and pursuing it with the same steadfast perseverance, that we can hope to solve the mystery.

Hitherto our efforts have scarcely advanced beyond the threshold of the field of search; the gates of entrance and egress have been besieged. All the intervening space, many degrees of longitude in extent, have never been entered or looked at. I have ventured to allude to the extreme interest and importance of this question to England and America, in a geographical and scientific point of view, and to deprecate the loss of opportunities which will never occur again probably in the present century. It is to other motives, however, and to a deeper and holier feeling than the love of glory or the thirst for knowledge, that I trust, when the image rises before me of your national flag again floating in peaceful union with ours on the Arctic seas, of your dauntless ships again gloriously competing with our own on the same common ground of search, or boldly striking out some entirely new and untried course by which to attain the one object.

I know that my surest ground of hope is in the promptings of a great people's humanity towards the suffering and forlorn navigators of the same race and language as themselves, and in their generous sympathy with the mourning relatives and friends. For myself, I need not say, neither the acquisition and advancement of science, nor even the glory of my country, is the impulse which moves me. I seek only the rescue of a beloved husband and of his brave and devoted companions and followers, many of whom are my friends—all of whom are my countrymen. When I saw them depart, full of self-devotion and enthusiasm, I promised myself, if need should ever be, to strive to save them; and I know that in the midst of their severest sufferings, in the extremity of that sickness of the heart which arises from hope deferred, they cannot but remember the half-uttered words unheard by my husband, which revealed the purpose of my heart, though at the time they might have appeared to have a lighter meaning. Helpless myself to redeem this pledge, I seek to move the hearts of others.

Forgive me, sir, if, confiding in your characteristic benevolence and kindness of heart, yet never forgetting how urgent and engrossing are the duties you have to perform in your exalted position, as head of the great Republic, I have presumed too much and at too great length on your forbearance.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, sir, your obedient servant,

JANE FRANKLIN.

His Excellency the PRESIDENT of the United States.

As appropriate to the above, we subjoin a letter from our liberal countryman, Mr. GEORGE PEABODY, of London, to W. S. WETMORE, Esq., of New York, who has kindly permitted its publication:

LONDON, MARCH 4, 1852.

DEAR SIR: By last New York papers I observe that the liberal Mr. HENRY GRINNELL has offered his vessels for another expedition of discovery in search of Sir John Franklin and his companions of the ships "Erebus" and "Terror," and memorials were being presented to Con-

gress for an appropriation to defray the expense. I hope that Congress will nobly respond to what appears to be the feeling of the nation; but, aware of the uncertainty of votes and appropriations of money for such objects, as well as of the short time remaining to make the required arrangements for the comfort and safety of our brave officers and men who are willing to risk their lives in the undertaking, and anxious, if failing in Congress, that the expedition should still proceed, I have to request you, in such an event, to subscribe for the purpose, in my behalf, the sum of ten thousand dollars.

Very respectfully and truly your friend,  
GEORGE PEABODY.

We learn that Mr. Grinnell's ship Advance has been thoroughly overhauled in the sectional dock, and that she is now ready for sea. Mr. George Peabody, the wealthy American banker, of London, has expressed his readiness to co-operate with Mr. Grinnell in starting another Arctic expedition from this port, by authorizing drafts to be made upon him for \$10,000 toward that purpose, and if the Government can spare the requisite officers and men, numbers being ready to volunteer if permitted, there is every reason to believe that the Advance and Rescue may sail once more on their voyage of peril and mercy, as there is still hope that the fate of the missing navigators may be ascertained."

END

"THE GREAT DUST HEAT CALLED HISTORY"  
B. J. BICKEL  
KEOKUK, IOWA

180



# NORSE PENETRATE D CENTER OF NORTH AMERICA 130 YEARS BEFORE COLUMBUS.

MADE BY BAKER-VAWTER

DATE  
192

TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1910

(Gate City Special Service.)

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 4.—Hudson did not discover Hudson's Bay. Columbus did not give the world the first authentic records of a new continent. But other men, hardy and brave, facing terrible perils on sea and on land, sailed Hudson's Bay, established a station on the southern shores, and by means of exploring expeditions penetrated south to the western portion of Minnesota 130 years before the Spanish discovery and left an authentic record of their journey. This is the record, translated from the Kensington rune stone, the authenticity of which is confirmed after many years of debate by the Minnesota Historical Society:

"Eight Goths and twenty-two Norsemen upon an exploring expedition from Vinland very far west. We had camp by two skerries one day's journey from this stone. We were fishing one day. When we returned we found ten men red with blood and dead. A. V. M. save us from the evil. (We) have ten men by the sea to look after our vessel, forty-one days journey from this island. Year, 1362."

What fate may have befallen the ten, or where the camp by the sea may have been is a mystery shrouded in the mists of forgotten years and there is no answer in any facts which

the years of search have brought to light. Piecing the shreds of fact and the story of the stone together, the Historical Society has reached the conclusion that the stone was planted at the southern point reached on an expedition from a base on the southern shores of Hudson's Bay, the distance mentioned by the rune tallying with the facts. Journeying from "the seas" or Hudson's bay up the Nelson river to Lake Winnipeg through Lake Winnipeg to its southern shore and thence south through the Red River valley into what is now Minnesota. From the point where the rune was found at Kensington, Minn., twenty miles back over the trail and at the southwest shore of Elbow lake is a point of land with two skerries, such as the Rune mentions, and the distance is twenty miles or one day's journey. This was the point at which the party left the ten men "red with blood and dead."

The translation of the rune is the work of Hjalmar Holand, an expert on Scandinavian history, who has found by much study and comparison that the rune bears its own marks of authenticity in its similarity to other rune stones of the fourteenth century. Since the discovery of the stone of Kensington, fifteen main arguments have been advanced against it, each of

which has been considered by the historical society and discarded as lacking weight. Prof. N. H. Winchell, state geologist, frankly declared at the time of the discovery that the stone was a forgery but is now convinced that it is genuine. It was found by a farmer who was grubbing stumps and when unearthed was locked deep in the roots of a tree ten inches in diameter. If the stone is a forgery, it must have been placed in the field where it was discovered by a man traveling 100 miles from the nearest white settlement and four hundred miles from a railway. The stone shows the marks of age and the eroding action of soil and water and weighs more than 200 pounds. It has been placed in a case in the rooms of the historical society which is now searching for another stone believed to have been set up by the same explorers from Hudson's bay, but found in the earliest history of this territory by a French explorer and transmitted to Paris with other exhibits from the new land. The society purposes to make a close investigation of the properties of French museums and archives in the hope that another rune carved by the same hand may be discovered and further facts revealed of the Norse expedition and its history.

181



## SUNDRY ACCOUNTS

BAKER-VAWTER CRIMPED LEAF

# TO RESTORE OLD FORT IN STATE

MADE BY BAI

DATE  
192

Ft. Atkinson Will be Rebuilt and  
Grounds Will be Turned Into  
State Park, it is Con-  
templated.

WAS ERECTED IN 1840

It Was One of the First Erected in  
Territory and Authorized by  
Congress as Protection  
to Lands.

APRIL 18, 1922

FT. ATKINSON, Iowa, April 18.—  
Reconstruction of the remaining build-  
ings of historic Fort Atkinson will  
be undertaken this spring by the  
state park commission. This action  
will mark the culmination of twenty  
years labor on the part of prominent  
Iowans with a view to restoration of  
the old fort and beautifying the sur-  
rounding acreage and utilizing it as a  
state park.

The fort was one of the first erect-  
ed in Iowa, its construction being  
authorized by act of congress in 1840.  
When the nineteenth century was  
still young, the tide of civilization  
crossed the Mississippi river from  
Fort Crawford at Prairie du Chien,  
which was the only fully garrisoned  
military establishment on the upper  
river.

The Iowa plains west of Fort Craw-  
ford were the abode of various tribes  
of Indians, including the Sioux, Sauks,  
Foxes, and Winnebagoes. With the  
exception of the Winnebagoes, the  
redmen resented the intrusion of the  
white settlers, and as a result of in-  
cessant attacks on the Winnebagoes,  
as well as the white men, congress  
decided to erect a fort in northeast-  
ern Iowa.

Work was begun on the military  
reservation on June 2, 1840. The  
military trail was established as far  
west as the Turkey river, where a  
temporary garrison, consisting of  
Company F, Fifth infantry, under  
Captain Isaac Lynde, was encamped.  
Seven hundred Winnebagoes spent a  
year in this temporary encampment.

In June, 1841, Company B, of the  
First United States Dragoons, under  
Captain Edwin V. Summers, joined  
the Lynde troops and moved on to  
the new fort.

A blockhouse topped the hills that  
commanded a beautiful valley—that  
of the Turkey river. A military road  
was built to Prairie du Chien. In  
1845 Captain Allen's company of  
dragoons came up from Fort Des  
Moines, and with Captain Summers'  
troops spent three months holding  
councils with the Indians in quest of

tribal peace. In 1846 the soldiers  
were withdrawn from Fort Atkinson  
for use in the Mexican war. Volun-  
teer troops—Iowa's first national  
guard, took their places. In 1849  
the fort was abandoned, and four  
years later it was sold at auction for  
\$3,000, against the original cost of  
\$90,000.

Subsequent sales to individuals  
split the reservation into small par-  
cels, and three buildings now remain  
of the original fort.

Twenty years ago an effort was  
made to preserve the historic fort,  
but it was a failure. About two years  
ago, prominent Iowans, while on an  
automobile tour of northeastern Iowa,  
spent a day at the fort. They found  
one of the buildings utilized as a  
farmer's home, another was the abode  
of pigs, while the third was housing  
a flock of chickens. Aid of the  
Greater Iowa association was enlisted  
and a campaign started which re-  
sulted in a state-wide movement for  
conversion of the fort site into a  
state park.

Fort Atkinson, a village of 235 in-  
habitants, raised \$2,000 toward a  
fund for the purchase of the ground  
and buildings, and the state board of  
conservation was induced to set aside  
a like sum. Private subscriptions  
raised the total amount necessary and  
the property was bought last year.

Further sums have been pledged by  
the state, and work on the state park  
began the first part of April. The  
original reservation of three acres  
has been enlarged to about forty  
acres. The old buildings will be re-  
stored as nearly as possible to their  
original state and converted into de-  
positories for historical relics and  
mementoes of pioneer days.

## DAILY GATE CITY.

TUESDAY MORNING, DEC. 7, 1875.

### Tar and Feathers.

On Thursday evening last about twenty  
or thirty men surrounded the residence of  
Jonathan and Egbert Olds, father and son,  
who live with their wives in Reck Island.  
The men had their faces masked, so as to be  
unrecognizable, and took the two men, Olds,  
to an empty ice house on the canal, west of  
the road, and treated them to a coat of tar  
and feathers. The old man escaped with a  
liberal daubing over the head and shoulders,  
but the son was stripped of all his clothing  
and the mixture very plentifully laid on  
from head to foot. To account for this ac-  
tion, we learn from the Rock Island Union  
that Jonathan and Egbert Olds are noted  
for their brutality to their wives, which, be-  
coming unbearable to the citizens of that  
vicinity, they determined to try and put a stop  
to it by punishing the wife-beaters them-  
selves. Egbert's wife, who is in delicate health,  
and has a little child to care for, has been  
the victim of these two men, suffering whip-  
pings and kickings time after time, without  
a word of complaint. The neighbors found  
out how the woman was abused, and became  
indignant. And when it became bruited  
about that on Wednesday Mrs. Egbert Olds  
had been forbidden the privilege of washing

her child by the fire, ordered to make the  
ablution in a cold bed chamber, and kicked  
and pounded until black blotches covered  
her legs and arms, this indignation found  
expression in the assembling of the men as  
stated above, and treating the senior and  
junior Olds to a little tar and feathers.  
After this was done, both the men were re-  
quired to promise most solemnly that Mrs.  
Egbert Olds should be treated with more  
humanity hereafter. They were then allow-  
ed to go home without further molestation.  
It will be a lesson they will scarcely forget  
for a while.

182



# THE DAILY GATE CITY

and Constitution-Democrat  
PUBLISHED BY

## THE GATE CITY COMPANY

18 North Sixth Street

GATE CITY and CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT  
consolidated April 3, 1916

GATE CITY—Est. 1849  
DEMOCRAT—Est. 1884  
CHIEF—Est. 1892

CONSTITUTION—Est. 1847  
Consolidated March 26, 1888  
Consolidated Sept. 22, 1892

### MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Published every weekday evening. Entered at the Postoffice at Keokuk, Iowa, as second-class matter.

#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

|                                               |               |        |             |        |
|-----------------------------------------------|---------------|--------|-------------|--------|
| Daily                                         | One Year      | \$4.00 | Six Months  | \$2.40 |
| by mail                                       | Three Months  | \$1.25 | One Month   | \$ .50 |
| Outside of Iowa, Illinois, Missouri           | Year;         | \$3.50 | Six Months; | \$2.00 |
|                                               | Three Months. |        |             |        |
| Daily, delivered by carrier in city, per week |               |        |             | \$ .16 |

Special Representatives:

LORENZEN & THOMPSON, INC., New York City, Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis, Kansas City, Atlanta, Cincinnati, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

### MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news despatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special despatches here are also reserved.



THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1939

"There is enough good-will in the people to overcome all war, all class dissention and all economic stagnation.—Henry Ford.

### THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

\*By Clement Clarke Moore

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;  
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;  
And Mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,  
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,  
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.  
The moon; on the breast of the new-fallen snow,  
Gave a luster of mid-day to objects below;  
When, what to my wandering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,  
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came;  
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:  
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet! on, Cupid, on, Donder and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch, to the top of the well!  
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away, all!"  
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.  
So, up to the house-top the coursers they flew,  
With the sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas, too.  
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.  
He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot.  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot:  
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.  
His eyes how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry:  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow.  
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.  
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath:  
He had a broad face and a little round belly,

That shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.  
He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf;  
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself  
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.  
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work.  
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk.  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.  
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle;  
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a goodnight!"

\*Clement Clarke Moore, the author of "The Night Before Christmas," was born July 15, 1779, and died July 10, 1863. The poem was written in a tall, gray house in New York City over a hundred years ago, for the surprise and delight of his children when they should gather around him on Christmas morn. Mr. Moore little realized that he had written a poem that would ring down the corridors of time and make his name immortal.

## NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

### WASHINGTON.

"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1853.

### HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The Albany Express gives the following abstract of the history of our national colors, from an interesting work by Capt. SCHUYLER HAMILTON, U. S. Army, recently published in Philadelphia, and entitled "History of the American Flag:"

The first colors spoken of in connexion with the American Revolution were significantly enough called "Union Flags." No account is given of the devices upon them. They are frequently spoken of in the newspapers of 1774.

The Connecticut troops fixed upon their standards and their drums, in 1775, the motto, "Qui Translatit Sustinit," in letters of gold, literally "God, who transplanted us hither, will support us." This was the motto. Each regiment was distinguished by its color—blue, orange, &c.

July 13th, 1775, General Israel Putnam, glorious "old Put," unfurled at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on the joyous occasion of the reception in that town of the Declaration of Independence, a standard bearing the motto on one side "An Appeal to Heaven," and on the other "Qui Translatit Sustinit." The flag was flung to the breeze amid the roars of cannon and the shouts of the people. It was said at that time that "the Philistines on Bunker Hill heard the cheers of the Israelites, (Israel Putnam,) and, being fearful, paraded themselves in battle array." This flag was a red one, the signal of defiance or battle since the days of the Romans.

In September, 1776, Col. Moultrie unfurled a large blue flag, with a crescent in one corner. This was the first American flag displayed in South Carolina, and was used at the taking of Fort Johnson, James's Island. The crescent is the emblem of sovereignty.

A standard with a white ground, a pine tree in the middle, and the motto, "Appeal to Heaven," was adopted in 1775 as the flag of the floating batteries.

On January 2d, 1776, the day that gave birth to the new American army, the flag designated as "The Great Union Standard" was hoisted. This was the basis of the National Flag of the present day.

In 1776 was adopted the standard to be used by the Commander-in-Chief of the American navy, being a yellow field, with a lively representation of a rattlesnake in the middle in the attitude of striking. Underneath were the words, "Don't tread on me."

The same year the cruisers of the colony of Massachusetts hoisted a white flag with a green pine tree and the motto, "Appeal to Heaven."

June 14th, 1777, Congress passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new constellation."



This was the origin of the national flag of the United States—the glorious “stars and stripes”—which has proudly waved since that day over many of “the greatest victories of modern times;” that stirs the blood of every true-hearted citizen whenever and wherever he beholds it floating in the breeze; that waves in every part of the world, and that is every where respected, on sea and shore.

The above resolution was made public September 3d, 1777. According to Col. Trumbull, the flag made in pursuance of it was first used at the surrender of Burgoyne, October 7th, of the same year. This was a glorious beginning truly, for that was one of the most important victories of the American arms during the Revolution.

The first change in the national colors was directed in the following enactment of Congress, adopted January 13th, 1794:

“Be it enacted, &c. That, from and after the first day of May, 1795, the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternately red and white; that the union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field.”

This was the flag of the United States during the war of 1812-14.

In 1818 the flag of the United States was again altered. On the suggestion of the Hon. Mr. Wendover, of the State of New York, a return was made to thirteen stripes, as it was anticipated the flag would become unwieldy if a stripe was added on the admission of each State; and moreover, by the plan proposed, the Union of the old thirteen States, as well as the number of States comprising the existing Union, would be presented by the flag of the United States. Mr. W. also proposed the arrangement of the stars in the Union into the form of a single star.

The act of 1818 was as follows:

“Be it enacted, &c. That, from and after the 4th day of July next, the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be twenty stars, white on a blue field; and that on the admission of a new State into the Union one star be added to the union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the 4th day of July succeeding such admission.”

The flag planted on the National Palace in the city of Mexico had thirty stars in the Union. It is now deposited in the Department of State at Washington.

The Union of the flag of the United States now numbers thirty-one stars.

From the National Intelligencer of April 14, 1818.

Yesterday about 2 o'clock the new flag of the United States was hoisted on the flag-staff of the House of Representatives. This is the first flag that has been made since the passage of the act for altering the banner of the nation. It was made in New York under the direction of the gallant Capt. Reed, late commander of the privateer General Armstrong. The stars are twenty in number, and so disposed as to form one great star in the centre of a blue field. The stripes are thirteen. The law on this subject goes into operation on the 4th day of July next.

# The Gate City.

MAY 2, 1895.

## THOUGHT HER A GHOST.

A Demented Lady Walks the Street in the Storm at Midnight.

It was just 1 o'clock this morning. The rain was falling drearily. The street lamps were not burning and the streets were enshrouded in the blackness of darkness save where the dim gleam from some store building where the lights burn all night was projected feebly into the black mist; or where some lonely carriage lamp glimmered feebly on a small space of pavement; or when the lightning's flash illumined the streets for an instant, only to make the gloom more intense the next. It was at the hour and under the conditions when disembodied spirits are reported to walk abroad. And at just that hour several belated persons were frightened by what seemed a ghostly visitant.

At 1 o'clock W. E. Pringle of THE GATE CITY was on his way to a Main street restaurant for lunch. Just as he passed the Keokuk Savings bank at Fifth street he glanced up Fifth and was startled to see the white and ghostlike form of a woman advancing toward him, with arms outstretched and hair disheveled. Instinctively he stepped to one side and the form glided past him, turned the corner and proceeded up Main. When opposite the Bell restaurant, which was still open, the form left the sidewalk and glided out into the center of the street and continued on up the thoroughfare, still with arms outstretched. Frank Bell, the proprietor of the restaurant, and Wm. Terrill saw it at this moment and with Mr. Pringle they followed the advancing form up the street. It continued rapidly until about opposite the Drake Carpet and Furniture company's store, when it fell prostrate between the street car rails and lay immovable. A moment later the gentlemen had come to the spot and discovered that this was no ghost, but was a woman indeed. She was insensible and her flesh cold and clammy. At first it was thought life was extinct, but after a moment her eyes opened and she looked wildly about. In the meantime Frank Carpenter had come up with his hack and she was conveyed to the police station.

The woman was clad only in her night gown and was thoroughly drenched and spattered with mud. Her feet were bruised and bleeding

from contact with the rough stones and brick of the streets. She was very weak and thoroughly dazed. She was recognized as Mrs. Frank McWharter who lives with her husband, the barber, on Fourth and Blondeau streets. The officers wrapped her up in heavy garments and dispatched messengers for surgeons and her husband. While they were coming, she was held, wrapped up, in an office chair. At times she feebly tried to free herself and exclaimed piteously, “Let me go, brother,” and at times she called for “Frank;” then she would relapse, exhausted. When the surgeons came, everything to aid her was done. Her husband and another man who, with his wife lives in the same house, were asleep when the messengers called them. McWharter denied that anyone had left the house and when he first reached the station pretended not to recognize his wife; but a moment later spoke to her, but obtained no recognition and relapsed into silence.

When McWharter denied his knowledge of her Dr. Hughes said to him, “You ought to know her! She's his wife!” Then he spoke to her. Later Calaboose Keeper Yager asked him, “Is she your wife?” to which the fellow sullenly replied, “She's supposed to be!” Don't you know it?” Mr. Yager indignantly demanded, and the wretch then admitted the fact. After she had been given medical attention and provided with clothes she was taken back home. She seemed an Ophelia in real life. Her smiling in her crazed fancies and talking of pleasures in a heartbreaking tone made those present feel mighty queer about the throat and heart.

Her maiden name was Minnie O. Hodgeboom and her father lives at Benrock, Ill. For two years she has been a student at the College of Physicians and Surgeons and has done nursing. Dr. Barr said she was a highly cultivated and educated girl and a perfect lady. He said that McWharter courted her assiduously and won her heart. In March they went to Rock Island and were married, she says. He returned to prepare their home and when, two weeks later, she arrived, he treated her with coldest cruelty. This unlooked for treatment threw her into hysteria and she gradually grew worse until her present pitiable position. Last night McWharter cruelly said they couldn't make him live with her. How to deal with such a husband is a vexing problem.

## NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

## WASHINGTON.

“Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.”

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1853.

## REMINISCENCES OF THE PRESENT CENTURY.

### The New National Flag.

Even the best read historians find it necessary occasionally to revert back to the records of the past to refresh their memories as to prominent facts. The same sort of reference may not be without its uses in regard to events of modern times. The subjoined action in regard to the National Flag is deemed worthy of a reprint. Eighteen stars have been added to the original number, and thirty-one now constitute the great star in the centre of the blue field.

An act to establish the National Flag.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the fourth day of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be twenty stars, white in a blue field.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That on the admission of every new State into the Union one star be added to the union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the fourth day of July then next succeeding such admission.

H. CLAY,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

JOHN GAILLARD,

President of the Senate, pro tem.

April 4, 1818, approved:

JAMES MONROE.

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





Prize antiques in Mount Pleasant's historic Harlan-Lincoln home now being restored (se



# Historic Harlan-Lincoln Home

## In Mount Pleasant Now Open

*The girl on today's cover is Katherine Wait, of Oelwein, who teaches kindergarten at Winfield and attended summer school this year at Iowa Wesleyan College. Miss Wait is holding a china cup that originally belonged to the Robert Todd Lincoln family. The bisque figurines in the picture are also from the original family collection.*



The Harlan House, surrounded by a spacious lawn, was built in 1870. It has eight rooms.

ALTHOUGH rich in history, Iowa has been somewhat poor in physical evidence of its fascinating past. In recent years this situation has been helped considerably by the restoration of buildings such as the old Governor Lucas home in Iowa City, Fort Atkinson in northeast Iowa and the Mason House hotel in Bentonsport. This summer yet another historic site has been opened to the public—the Harlan home in Mount Pleasant.

James A. Harlan was the fourth president of Iowa Wesleyan College, beginning his service in 1853 and securing for the school the sponsorship of the Methodist Episcopal church, a move which was to assure Iowa Wesleyan's growth. In 1854 Harlan won election to the United States senate and served there through the Civil War years. During this period he became a friend and confidant of President Lincoln. While the Harlan family was in Washington the senator's daughter, Mary, met the president's son, Robert Todd Lincoln, and a romance blossomed. They were married Sept. 24, 1868, and settled in Chicago.

It is this link to Lincoln that increases the historical significance of the Harlan home, for there the Harlan-Lincoln grandchildren often visited. Robert Lincoln and his family came out from Chicago frequently, and for many years spent their summers in Mount Pleasant.

Senator Harlan died in 1899. In 1907 Mary Harlan Lincoln gave her father's home to Iowa Wesleyan. It was used for a time as a home for the college's presidents, as a tea room and, more recently, to house the college art department. Last February the college placed its Harlan-Lincoln Commission in charge of restoring the building, a project from which all Iowans will benefit. This summer the front parlor was restored and furnished and opened to the public. The color potographs on the opposite page were made there. As the rest of the eight rooms are completed they also will be opened. The \$50,000 cost of the restoration is being solicited from groups and individuals interested in the project. Whenever they can be found, original furnishings will be returned to the home, but the commission also is accepting gift pieces appropriate to the period.

Harlan House - Sept 6, 1959  
pg #2



Sept 6, 1959 - pg #3  
(Harlan House)



SECRETARY which stands in front parlor was a gift of the Julia Grimes estate of Burlington, as was the Lincoln-type rocker. Shelves contain some of the books that belonged to Senator Harlan.

MOINES SUNDAY REGISTER—SEPTEMBER 6, 1959—PAGE 7



CHAIR AND FOOTREST Senator Harlan designed and had made to order is one of the original pieces now back in the home. It was a gift of Dr. F. V. Coles of Mount Pleasant. Man showing the chair is Joe McMillan, owner of the Harlan Hotel and also a member of the home restoration committee.

(Register Staff Photographer Arnold Gore)



FRONT PARLOR contains the original fireplace, over which hangs a large oil painting of Senator Harlan presented to the college in 1905 by Mrs. Robert Todd Lincoln. Marble-topped table in foreground was a gift from

Mount Pleasant business and professional women. Chess table in far right-hand corner belonged to Harlan. Rocker at left of fireplace is identical to the one Lincoln was sitting in the night of his assassination.





OLD BATHTUB being inspected by Mrs. Bradley Teal Wright of Keosauqua, a student at the college, is similar to one the Harlans used in the home. It dates from about 1845 and was the gift of Mrs. Eugene McCoid of Mount Pleasant.



# Pony Express started 100 years ago, April 3, 1860

The Daily Gate City

KEOKUK

TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1960

MADE BY BAK

DATE  
19

BAKER-VAWTER CRIMPED LEAF

FOLIO CK CREDITS

This year's centennial celebrations of the famous Pony Express will be largely a tribute to American youth.

Most of the daring riders of the famous mail-carrying service which began April 3, 1860 between St. Joseph, Mo. and Sacramento, Cal. were very young men — many of them in their teens.

An advertisement of the times in San Francisco, seeking Pony Express riders, stated: "Wanted — young, skinny, wiry fellows not over 18. Must be riders, willing to risk death daily. Orphans preferred. Wages \$25 a week . . ."

## Given a Bible

Young men entering Pony Express Service, operated by the famous transportation firm of Russell, Majors & Waddell, were given a Bible. These are very rare today. Riders were required also to take this oath upon entering service:

"I hereby swear, before the Great and Living God, that, during my engagement, and while I am an employe of Russell, Majors & Waddell, I will, under no circumstances, use profane language; that I will drink no intoxicating liquors; that I will not quarrel or fight with any other employe of the firm, and that in every respect I will conduct myself honestly, be faithful to my duties, and so direct all my acts as to win the confidence of my employers. So help me God."

## Outran Indians

The youthful Pony Express riders consistently outran Indian pursuers while carrying the mails through the wilderness, often through blinding snows and howling storms, and in extremes of heat and cold. Only one Pony Express rider was lost to the Indians.

Johnnie Fry (or "Frey" according to some writers) is credited by some accounts with being the first Pony Express rider to leave St. Joseph on April 3, 1860. He was little more than a boy when he entered the Express service. He was a native Missourian, weighing less than

125 pounds. An early account states:

"Though small in stature, he was every inch a man. His run was from St. Joseph to Seneca, Kansas, about 80 miles, which he covered in an average of 12½ miles an hour, including all stops." He later entered the Union Army, and was killed in 1863 in a hand-to-hand fight in which he was credited with killing five assailants before he was killed himself.

## Bill James

William "Bill" James, a native Virginian, was credited at 18 with being one of the best of the Pony Express riders over a route in Nevada through some of the most savage Indian country.

According to Alexander Majors of the Russell, Majors and Waddell firm, in a book published in 1893 ("Seventy Years on the Frontier"), William F. "Bill" Cody was a Pony Express rider, in his early teens when he entered the famous mail service. Cody is credited with many notable feats, including a ride aggregating 384 miles without any real rest period, which is referred to by some authorities as probably the longest continuous performance of its kind — not only in the annals of the Pony Express, but in any other courier service in history.

None of the Pony Express young men had had an opportunity to grow old in the Service. In October, 1861, the cross-country telegraph was completed and the Pony Express was terminated. Despite its short life, it was credited with many important contributions, including the fact that it helped to keep East and West joined during the early crucial days of the Civil War.

## Plan pageants

Although the Pony Express was short lived, it will be very much alive this year.

Many pageants, celebrations and other activities memorializing the Pony Express are planned for this 1960 Centennial year.

As a part of Centennial year celebrations, the Post Office Department will issue a new Pony Express commemorative postage stamp next July 19 at Sacramento, together with a new commemorative stamped envelope to be issued at St. Joseph.

On the same date, as one of the major memorial events scheduled during the vacation season this year, the National Pony Express Centennial Association plans to reenact the Pony Express runs, starting out — just as the Pony Express did approximately 100 years ago — from both St. Joseph and Sacramento.

The reenactments are expected to require about 9 days each for both the eastward runs. The original Pony Express runs, across the 1966 mile original route, required an average of about 10 days, although it frequently took less time. Lincoln's inaugural address in 1861, for example, was carried by the Pony Express in less than 8 days.

The 8 states through which the Pony Express ran are Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada and California.





# The Valley Whig.

THE DES MOINES VALLEY WHIG  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY MORNING.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 6.

## Departure of the California Pony Express.

St. Joseph, April 4.

The departure of the California Pony Express last evening was delayed two hours by the detention of the New York Messenger.—In the meantime an immense crowd had gathered round the Express office to witness the inauguration of this great and novel enterprise.

Before the departure addresses were made by Mayor Thompson, and Messrs. Majors and Russell, which elicited great applause.

The messenger from New York lost a connection between Detroit and Chicago, but the lost time was nearly made up on the St. Jo. Road, a special train going through from Palmyra, 192 miles, in 4 hours, 51 minutes, being only 2 hours 15 minutes behind time.

At a quarter past seven o'clock the bag containing voluminous telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the country for the Sacramento Union, and San Francisco Bulletin and Alta, forty-nine letters, nine private telegrams, and some papers for San Francisco and intermediate points, was, by the request of W. H. Russell, placed upon the pony, a spirited bay mare, by Mayor Thompson, amidst great enthusiasm, when the driver mounted, and the little bay dashed off at a rapid rate, bearing her burden towards the Golden State.

ATCHISON, April 4.

The Pony Express to San Francisco made the first forty-five miles to Kinnekuk in four hours and fifteen minutes and showed no signs of fatigue.

# The Valley Whig.

THE DES MOINES VALLEY WHIG

OCTOBER 25. 1858.

## The Overland Mail.

The Missouri Republican notices the arrival of the second Overland Mail from California, and gives the following item:

FORT BELKNAP, Young Co., Texas, }  
October 7, 1858. }

A dispatch came in this evening to Major Thomas, commander of this post, that Major Van Dorn's command, consisting of two hundred and fifty men, U. S. 2d Cavalry, and one hundred and twelve friendly Indians, commanded by Capt. Ross, had attacked a camp of Indians twenty-three miles west of Fort Arbuckle, on the morning of the 2d ult., at sunrise, and killed forty four Indians, and took over two hundred women and children prisoners, besides taking a large number of horses.

Major Van Dorn is badly wounded, having been shot twice, once in the arm, the other shot not mentioned. Lieut. Van Camp killed, and Capt. Ross wounded. Three of the men killed and eight wounded. The full particulars they had not time to state.



SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1873.

## SHOCKING DISASTER AT BURLINGTON.

Several Persons Killed by a Falling Building.

MR. T. N. POND OF THIS CITY AMONG THE NUMBER.

Arrival of the Remains Last Night.

At half past 6 o'clock last evening a telegram was received from Burlington, announcing that Mr. T. N. Pond, of this city, had been killed at that place by a falling building. The startling intelligence spread rapidly all over the city, and large numbers of citizens called at the GATE CITY office and telegraph offices to ascertain the particulars. Very little could be learned, however, until the arrival of the train, which brought the remains, at 11 o'clock last night. From Mr. James S. Anderson, who was at Burlington at the time of the disaster, and who accompanied the remains to this place, we learn that the accident was occasioned by a violent wind and rain storm, which passed over that city yesterday afternoon. The building was one that was erected by Mr. Pond last summer, and was used by him in his egg business there. The wind came with such force as to blow the building down. There were in it at the time from twenty to twenty-five persons. Mr. Pond was the first one taken out. He had evidently been killed instantly. There were two or three wounds about the face and neck, but the fatal one was in his breast, and was caused by a blow from a heavy timber or stone.

Up to the time the train left, fifteen persons had been taken out, five of whom were dead, and the others more or less injured. From the ruins of a small frame house adjoining the large one, and upon which it fell, the dead bodies of a woman and two children were taken—the woman holding a child in each arm. The accident created great excitement in Burlington.

The remains of Mr. Pond, on their arrival here, were conveyed to his residence on Fifth street. They were accompanied from Burlington by Mr. Van Meter, Mr. Parsons and Mr. Anderson. His sudden death is a severe blow to his family and friends. Mr. Milburn Sharts was in the building at the time, but escaped uninjured. Mr. R. B. Junk was in another part of the city.

TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1873.

## THE STORM AT BURLINGTON.

PARTICULARS OF THE DESTRUCTION OF T. N. POND'S EGG DEPOT.

List of the Dead and Injured.

From the *Hawkeye* of Sunday we copy the following additional particulars of the storm at Burlington on Saturday afternoon, and the destruction of T. N. Pond's egg depot, by the falling of which Mr. Pond and six others were killed and nineteen more or less injured:

The calm, warm, summery air which, for nearly two days, had brought to us prospective visions of summer heat and summer quiet, was turned to a whirlwind yesterday afternoon, and brought to us not only the gloomy magnificence of a summer storm, but the gloomier pall of the shadow of death. The terrible ten minutes, in which the spirit of the air swept over our city, were the most mournful of any in our history. The Angel of Death rode on the wings of that sudden tempest, and desolation followed him.

The day had been excessively warm. The thermometers in the most sheltered spots in town indicated 85 degrees. The quiet sultriness of the day, even if it had occurred in the summer season, would have been recognized as the harbinger of a coming storm. At a quarter after four, the most terrible hail, wind and rain storm in all the history of our town, burst upon us. It came with fearful velocity, from the southwest, and swept the business part of town, working great damage to houses, and feeding itself on human life.

The storm first became visible at the West Hill School House. The roof of this house, one of the finest in the city, was lifted from its position and carried fully three hundred yards. It was torn into kindling wood. It passed several residences, which were saved from the fury of its flight by the merest accident.

The direction of the storm was thence toward the river, in a northeasterly direction, through the heart of the city. Roofs were blown away, chimneys were destroyed, and many a building was seriously damaged. McCash's planing mill, a new brick building, was lifted from its foundation and carried fully two feet from its position. The livery stable of McArthur & Eels, on the corner of Third and Valley streets, was badly damaged—the front of the roof being blown into shreds. At the corner of Fourth and Jefferson streets the tempest gathered new strength, and destroyed the west side of the roof of Hedge's Block. The heavy timbers of the roofing were torn up like grass, and lay curled up on the eastern part of the roof.

Two chimneys were blown from the Barrett House and three from the Grimes block. The residences of H. W. Starr and T. L. Parsons were slightly damaged.

But the horror of this horrible ten minutes, was the destruction of Pond's Butter and Egg warehouse, on Jefferson street, near Eighth, and the fearful loss of life which it entailed. Out of about thirty-five

persons, strong, healthy and hopeful, the messenger of death carried away seven. The building was a three-story brick, which had been erected last summer. It was built by Mr. Pond who occupied it as a store house and business office for his large trade. The tempest struck it at the southwest corner, with a force which threw the whole house into a mass of ruins. The walls sank into the cellar, burying beneath them the men who were at work in the building, numbering about twenty-five. The employees of Rand's Lumber Yard, directly across the street, saw the fall, and went to the rescue. They commenced digging to save the inmates of the house, if possible. They soon succeeded in rescuing a Swede woman who had gone into the house just before the storm to buy eggs. She told them that two men were near her, and asked them to pay no attention to her but save the men. In a few minutes the body of Mr. Pond was recovered, dead. He had been in the counting room at the time of the storm, and had evidently attempted to leave the house, when a sudden and horrible death overtook him.

Mr. Pond was one of the most promising and popular of the young business men of this section. He was thirty-three years of age,—full of vitality and business energy. He controlled the trade of Southern Iowa, in his line; and was making himself an important operator. He was born in Albany, New York; but had lived in Detroit, Michigan, until he came to Iowa, a few years since, establishing his home in Keokuk. His business increased to such an extent that he erected, last fall, the building where, yesterday, he closed his eyes on the things of this world, to open them on the glories of the world to come. He was a prominent member of the Baptist Church in Keokuk. True to his religious profession, and zealous in good works, he wrought while it was day, and earned the reward of a faithful disciple. He was a relative of Mrs. Van Meter, and Mrs. Frank Parsons, of this town. Mr. Van Meter and Mr. Parsons accompanied his remains to Keokuk, where his wife and child, ignorant of his flight to another world, awaited his return.

The other victims who were brought from the ruins dead and mutilated, were three in number. They were Mr. Trainor, Mr. Pendergrast and Mr. Israel Neff, all employees of the house. Trainor was found crushed between two boards,—his back broken, and his face terribly bruised. He leaves a wife and four little children, in destitute circumstances. Pendergrast was a very intelligent young man, lately married. His wife is living in Keokuk. His head was terribly smashed, and it is probable that he died instantly. Israel Neff, the fourth victim, was well known in town, having wrought at his trade as a tinner, for about seven years, in the establishment of Parsons, Berry & Warren. He was thirty years old. He leaves a wife and five children, without any means of support.

The house directly east of the Pond warehouse was a small frame dwelling, occupied by Mr. Steiger, a German, who kept a select school in the house. At the time of the accident he was down town, and his wife and twin children, about six months old, were alone in the house. They were taken from it, dead. One of the little ones was badly bruised and mutilated.

Nineteen of the employees of the house were rescued alive; but all of them were more or less injured. They are: Frank Miller, badly hurt in his spine and lungs.



He is not expected to recover. William Dawson (or Dollson,) was slightly hurt on the head. One, named Smith, was badly cut on the head and face. He is a nephew of William Scott, of Lomax, who was telegraphed for. Another, a Scotchman, named Smeaton, was also slightly hurt about the head. W. S. Haulon was badly cut on his head, and had several severe contusions on his body. Benjamin Swigert, the foreman of the butter department, is badly hurt in his head and breast. He has two ribs broken. Mr. Turner, having charge of the packing department, was only slightly hurt. Gilbert Chase was hurt in his chest, but is not considered dangerously hurt. Ward escaped with a small cut in his cheek. Drew, who was in the third story, fell with the floor, to the ground, unhurt. His escape was miraculous. Mr. Sharts, one of the leading men of the establishment, received a small wound on his

head. Three brothers, named Gorman, crept out of the back end of the building, escaping with very slight injuries. Several others escaped uninjured. We have the names of but five—Sutphan, James Dunn, Thos. Dillon, Dennis Kinney and Henry Lang. Mr. Junk, the head man of the house here, in the absence of Mr. Pond, happened at the time of the accident, to be at the C. B. & Q. freight depot, with two of the other employees, Nichols and Mooney, loading a car of eggs, and thus fortunately escaped.

The sudden occurrence of the catastrophe called out the sympathies of our people, who were soon on the spot, by hundreds, using every endeavor to afford aid and comfort to the sufferers. Mr. Rand took the dead and wounded into his office, and spared no pains to make the horrors of the calamity as slight as possible. The office was soon occupied by a large number of the physicians of the city, who labored

nobly in their work of mercy. Everything that they could do to alleviate suffering was done. The Mayor and Marshal were early on the spot, rendering every assistance in their power. Mayor Robertson used every endeavor to rescue the sufferers from the ruins, and made temporary provision for the wants of the families thus suddenly left friendless and in want. The Marshal had a large force on hand, who wrought all night in removing the debris and giving assistance to those who need it.

Benjamin Swigert, who was severely injured by the accident, died on Sunday.

Mr. Pendergrast, who was among the killed, formerly resided in this city, and has a wife and two children now living here. He was for some time connected with the recruiting service at this place.

## Centennial of Building of Old Tavern Which Sheltered Carson and Boone

### DAILY GATE CITY

**Missouri D. A. R. Plans to  
Mark This Old Hostelery  
and Canton Chapter  
Will be Represented  
in Event.**

**FRIDAY, SEPT. 5, 1930**

CANTON, Mo., Sept. 5.—The year 1930 is marked by many a centennial celebration in Missouri. 1830 was a year of wonderful progress, a year of initiative, a year marked by much travel and the establishing of permanent enterprises. Among the celebrations being planned there is none of more general interest than the celebration of the building of Arrow Rock Tavern, a tavern interwoven with the early history of Missouri. This centennial celebration will take place Oct. 18 and 19, under the auspices of the Missouri D. A. R. The local chapter D. A. R. is anticipating being well represented in that auspicious assembly.

It was in the year 1790 that the Spanish governor, Concha, sent two men to blaze a trail from Santa Fe to the Missouri River, and thence to the fur trading station, St. Louis, a trail that later was to be known as the Santa Fe. The trail as laid out by these two men crossed the intersection of two Indian Trails, near the Missouri River at a point where flint in abundance was found, and of the quality best suited for arrow heads. The early French explorers had called the place Pierre a Fleche, or Arrow Rock. In 1825 the trail became a U. S. federal road and was reblazed and marked as such. Three nationalities besides the Indians have thus been interested in this historic roadway.

In 1820 a town was platted. In 1830 the tavern that is now known as Arrow Rock was built by Judge Huston, a man of influence in the growing town. It was built from brick made on the ground by slaves. The beams were of

hewed walnut. Large bedrooms on the second floor were reached by four handsome winding stairways, a great dining room and "tap room" provided ample entertainment for the continuous caravan of covered wagons, explorers, hunters and trappers. Could a register be produced containing the names of the many who found entertainment within these walls many a familiar one would be found: Kit Carson, Daniel Boone, Washington Irving, and how many others who can say!

#### Old Tavern Marked

After many years of service the building fell into disuse. With the improving and marking of the old Santa Fe Trail came an interest in this the oldest hostelery in Missouri that still stands. The D. A. R. having been responsible for the marking of the Santa Fe Trail now sought the restoration and preservation of historic Arrow Rock Tavern. Through their efforts in 1923 the tavern and its relics were bought by the state, the D. A. R. becoming custodian and maintaining and caring for this state property.

The building has been restored through the efforts of the state, the D. A. R. and public spirited citizens. It is a place of interest for its furniture of revolutionary period, its relics, its antiques, its history, and its comfort to present day travelers, for it is fitted up to care for those who seek it for hospitality. It is reached by going west from Boonville eight miles on U. S. Highway No. 40, and ten miles north on Missouri highway No. 41.

In 1923 the Missionary Daughters placed a bronze tablet on the walls of the tavern with these words, "This old tavern, erected in 1830, marks the first trail from East to West, standing as a sentinel on guard, its walls contain secret dreams of those who built the Western Empire and helped to mold the motto of the state."

## NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

PUBLISHED BY GALES & SEATON.

THRICE A WEEK.

SIX DOLLARS A YEAR—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1852.

#### DEATH OF "ICHABOD CRANE."

JESSE MERWIN died in Kinderhook on the 8th instant, at the age of seventy years. The Kinderhook Sentinel contains the following obituary notice of the deceased:

"Mr. MERWIN was well known in this community as an upright, honorable man, in whom there was no guile. He was for many years a justice of the peace, the duties of which he discharged with scrupulous fidelity and conscientious regard to the just claims of suitors, ever frowning upon those whose vocation it is to 'foment discord' and perplex right." At an early period of his life, and while engaged in school teaching, he passed much of his time in the society of Washington Irving, then a preceptor in the family of the late Judge Van Ness, of this town.

"Both were engaged in congenial pursuits, and, their residences being only a short distance apart, the author of the 'Sketch Book' frequently visited the 'Old School House' in which 'Squire Merwin' was employed in teaching the young idea how to shoot, and subsequently immortalized his name by making him the hero of one of his inimitable tales, 'The Legend of the Sleepy Hollow.'"

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

192



NOVEMBER 11, 1896

## SHE DID IT WELL.

How a Keokuk Woman Maintained the Truth of a Fish Story.

Mrs. Baron Munchausen, of Keokuk, was visiting an eastern city and while being entertained at a dinner company the conversation drifted to the varieties of fish prepared for table use. One of the ladies present casually referred to the delicate flavor of salmon, whereupon Mrs. Munchausen remarked that out at Keokuk the residents were supplied with baked salmon taken fresh from the river each day. This created quite a ripple of excitement, a sensation in fact, and the truth of the assertion was questioned. Mrs. Munchausen was equal to the emergency, however, and gave such a plausible explanation that her reputation for truth and veracity was firmly established, especially when other Keokuk guests vouched for the accuracy of the statements made. "It is a long story," said Mrs. Munchausen "but if you care to listen to the words of tradition handed down from the early days of the settlement of the west, I think you will find it interesting." All were eager for the information, and Mrs. Munchausen narrated in substance the following legend: In the early days the country round about Keokuk was inhabited by the Sac and Fox Indians of whom the warrior Keokuk was one of the chiefs. The city of Keokuk, as you all know, was named after this chief who was always friendly to the white race. In this connection it might be well to state that Chief Keokuk once had a dream, which has been portrayed on canvas, in which he beheld the then village of Keokuk grown to a large city. He took great pride in the honor conferred upon him by the white man in this monument to his name, and derived a great amount of pleasure in the fact that he was instrumental in providing for a portion of its food supply for all time to come, as will appear later in this narrative. It is related that prior to the settlement of this part of the great west a severe winter brought the Indians to the verge of starvation. Game was scarce and the improvident red-man had failed to store up provisions for a time of scarcity of food. At last Chief Keokuk thought to try his hand at fishing through the ice on the Des Moines rapids of the Mississippi river. Strange to relate he was successful in landing a six-pound salmon, strange because in those days salmon were unknown in the waters of the Mississippi. But a stranger thing than this happened. This salmon was miraculously endowed with voice, and with watery eyes and a pleading tone begged to be returned to its native element, promising that the Mississippi should be stocked with salmon and that Chief Keokuk and the inhabitants of the city of Keokuk should for all time be provided with baked salmon. The astounded chief paused a moment, but hungry as he was, could not resist the plaintive appeal and deliberately returned the salmon to its native element. Nor was he disappointed as to the results, for from that day to this the residents of the city of Keokuk have their tables supplied with the most delicately flavored baked salmon, done to a turn, and fresh from the water.

The guests of course did not question the truthfulness of this story which was vouched for by others, but were somewhat curious as to the methods of procuring cooked salmon from so large a stream and of the manner of

its preparation. Their curiosity finally became so strong that they began to ask a great many pointed questions, which only had the effect of putting Mrs. Munchausen on her mettle. If they did not believe the story, said Mrs. Munchausen, each and every one of them were at liberty to walk the 1,000 miles to Keokuk and become eye witnesses of the fact. All protested that the truth of the statement was not denied, but such an unusual state of affairs was worthy of investigation, and that one and all were interested in learning every minute detail of such an interesting source of food supply. "Very well, then," said Mrs. Munchausen. "I am always ready to impart information relating to the advantages of my native city, and will endeavor to make this perfectly plain to you." The supply of baked salmon for the city of Keokuk depends upon two things. First the contract made by the six pound salmon with Chief Keokuk, and its endorsement by all of the subsequent salmon inhabitants of the Mississippi river, and second by the wonderful natural oven situated in the center of the river on the Des Moines rapids. This remarkable oven consists of a cave, or hollowed place, in a large stone which sticks up out of the water, the cavity being circular and about ten feet in diameter and probably some six or seven feet in height. The exterior of the stone is only a few feet above the water level while the bottom of the cave is several feet below it. There are only two openings to this wonderful ovens. One is closed with a stone, which can be opened by the men who enter at the time the salmon are ready for the table, and the other is simply a small conical opening through which the rays of the sun enter, and are concentrated on a natural reflector in the solid rock at the back of the cave. This reflection is so strong that it generates an immense heat sufficient for baking meats or fish of any kind. This description of the oven is all sufficient to explain the method by which the salmon are baked, but the most wonderful part of the story is the manner in which it is filled by the descendants of the grateful six pound salmon. The cone shaped opening spoken of, is but a few inches above the water line. Another peculiarity is that this stone oven rises and falls with the rise and fall of the water but just how has never been explained as the rock appears to be perfectly solid and to extend below the bed of the river, while directly in front of it and only submerged one or two inches in a hollowed channel in the rock a few inches wide and a few feet long, in the center of which is a sharp flinty ridge worn, to a razor blade keenness. The sides and bottom of this stone channel is lined with sharp pointed protuberances of possibly a half inch in length. The purposes of this natural formation is easily discovered. The salmon selected for each day's baking, (the manner of selection is unknown) obedient to the contract made by the six proud salmon in the years ago voluntarily make a rush through this channel and with a last flop fall into the cone. The pointed, jagged sides of the channel remove their scales while the flinty ridge disembowels them. When they shoot through the cone they are as nicely prepared for the oven as could be done by any cook, save that their heads are not removed, but as many cooks follow this same style of preparation as to the head no objection could or is made by the good people of Keokuk. The fish are always ready to be taken to the city at 11 o'clock a. m., when the distribu-

tion occurs, the salmon being removed by men appointed for the purpose through the opening filled with the sliding stone. Long handled baker's shovels are used in this work. It would be preferable by many that the salmon were salted and peppered while baking but as the supply is abundant and without expense there is no complaint made on that score. The people who have a six o'clock dinner, however, must warm their fish, as they can only be procured at the hour named, because the sun's rays can only enter the cave in the forenoon. "Like the baron," said Mrs. Munchausen in conclusion, "I desire to be exact in every detail that my veracity may not be questioned, and will therefore add that this oven retained its heat sufficiently to give the usual supply of salmon cloudy days."

## THE GATE CITY:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 23.

## A Dastardly Piece of Meanness

We publish head lines and all the following piece of campaign meanness that appeared in last evening's *Constitution*. It doesn't need much comment. The colored people of Keokuk who came here just out of slavery a few years ago, with no property whatever, with no capital but their hands, with no possessions remaining to them for their years of toil in the south except a willingness to work, have been so honest and industrious that they have earned the good opinions of good citizens. Few of them have had to have public relief. Few of them have had to be brought into the courts on criminal charges. Such a thing as one of them insulting a woman in all these years has been almost if not wholly unknown. There is no warrant whatever for the dastardly slanders of the *Constitution's* Fort Madison's correspondent's letter or the head lines which the editor of the *Constitution* puts over the letter. The whole matter that has brought out this venomous attempt to make our colored people appear to be drunken outlaws and ruffians is the simple fact that they are republicans. And the colored people of Keokuk can fairly claim to have conducted themselves as citizens with an industrious orderliness and respect for law that ought to save them from such wholesale calumny as the *Constitution* has lent itself to. Here is its article:

## DRUNKEN NIGGERS.

THE DOINGS OF THE DUSKY BRIGADE AT FT. MADISON.

The Negro Members of Keokuk's Garfield Club Inaugurate a Reign of Terror in our Neighboring City.

FT. MADISON, Oct. 22, '80.

ED. CONSTITUTION:—The "visitation" of the Garfield brunettes from your city has proved a grand affair—for the democrats.

The Keokuk niggers insulted women on the streets and abused every man they met, and their drunken and disorderly conduct was such that for the



first time in the history of our city, women were afraid to venture on the streets without protection.

Our democratic officials would have arrested the offenders, but that they know that capital would be made of it by republicans, and so, instead of doing this, they went to the officers in command and showed them the deplorable state of affairs, and, to their credit they did all in their power to check it, but the darkies were, many of them, so drunk that it was impossible to do anything with them. So violent were they that the saloons were obliged to close up to prevent the drunken rowdies and darkies from your city from demolishing them. "God and morality" party come again. We wish the darkies could be sent to every voting precinct in the country.

The white republicans in the procession Tuesday evening were very mad because the "dam niggers," as they called them, were invited to eat first of the lunch provided by the republican ladies of this MADISON.

## THE GATE CITY:

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 24.

### THE LIE NAILED.

Just Vindication of the Colored People of Keokuk.

What a Fort Madison Lady Has to Say—  
An Impartial Statement of the  
Evening's Proceedings.

[To the Editor.]

FORT MADISON, October 23.—It is best as a general thing to let a falsehood die a natural death, which, give it time, it is sure to do; but to remain silent in regard to the article written by "Madison" and published in the *Constitution* of October 23d, would be a gross injustice to the colored people of Keokuk and giving our consent to the lie.

The creature who wrote that article I do not wish to notice in any manner whatever, and only write this to vindicate the colored people who were in the procession on Tuesday night.

I, together with many of the first ladies of our city among whom were Mrs. Dr. Angear, Mrs. Van Valkenburg, Mrs. E. C. McMillan, Mrs. Frow, Mrs. R. I. Atlee, Mrs. Robert Smith and many others whom I could mention, served them at the lunch table, and more quiet and orderly conduct could not be desired by the most fastidious.

I was on the street also, as were many other ladies, both republican and democratic, and there is not one who can say they witnessed any disorderly conduct, much less any intoxication.

Mrs. HIEL HALE.

ANOTHER DENIAL.

[Special Correspondence Gate City.]

FORT MADISON, October 23.—It is singular that there is no complaints up here in regard to the conduct of the colored guards that came up from Keokuk

on Tuesday night, to hear Mr. McCoid. It would seem, from the sayings of that nameless correspondent of the *Constitution*, that all the women of Fort Madison had been insulted and frightened out of their wits, by the appearance of the colored republicans of Keokuk. There was a very large number of ladies out on that evening and we have yet to hear of one being insulted by anyone. There were a goodly number of democratic ladies present at the meeting, and it may be that they were shocked at the little disturbance which took place near the speaker, at which two or three blows were passed, but they are frank enough to admit that the disturbance was commenced by a drunken democrat, who went into the colored camp to raise a row and was succeeding well, when Captain Hale and Deputy Sheriff Rourke interfered and stopped the fuss. There is a colored man in this city who sees fit to a democrat and to his discredit gets full of bad whisky on all public occasions. This man got in among the colored folks that evening, and when the Keokuk boys attempted to exercise the right of free discussion with him, and to convince him that he should vote with the party that gave him liberty, he got loud and profane, and may be this was the offense to the ladies. But so far as any insults or remarks of any kind of a discourteous character being offered to ladies there was nothing of the kind. Nobody here believes what "Madison" says, but attribute his effusion to softening of the brain. There was no closing up of saloons. The idea of a saloon closing up before 9 o'clock (the colored men left for home at 9:15) is simply preposterous. What nice fellows these colored men would be if they would just walk up and vote the democratic ticket November 2d.

Several ladies have called our attention to the article in the *Constitution* and denounce the article and the writer in bitter terms. If the article or the writer were worth further notice, fifty ladies here are ready to denounce him over their own signatures. X<sup>xx</sup>

## THE GATE CITY

PUBLISHED BY  
THE GATE CITY COMPANY

FRIDAY, AUG. 5, 1910.

## PILGRIM SHAFT WAS DEDICATED

Monument on the Spot Where the  
Brave Mayflower and Her  
Passengers Landed in  
1620.

TAFT MADE ADDRESS

## President Roosevelt Was Present When the Corner Stone Was Laid at Cradle of

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., Aug. 5.—Immediately after President Taft landed from the Mayflower, amid cheers, behind the 2,500 bluejackets from the fleet, the chief executive and his party went to the hill, above which looms 250 feet in the air, the great tower built on the spot where the first sight of American land greeted the pilgrims.

Here the exercises began with an invocation. Then, after the Harvard quartette had rendered a hymn, J. Henry Sears, president of the memorial association introduced Charles W. Elliot, former president of Harvard, the orator of the day. Then Henry Cabot Lodge, senator from Massachusetts acted for the secretary of war and transferred the monument from the committee to the Cape Cod Pilgrims Memorial Association. Wm. B. Lawrence of Bedford, Mass., of the memorial association, accepted the monument. Then President Taft made a brief address.

The Pilgrims Monument is a shaft of granite resting upon a re-enforced concrete foundation, built upon the crest of Provincetown's highest hill. The hill, situated in the center of the town and only 400 feet from the sea's margin, is 90 feet high. The shaft is 252 feet higher.

The monument project got its real start in 1904, when the Commonwealth of Massachusetts agreed to give \$25,000 toward the object if the promoters would raise a like sum in a specified time. Within the time limited the Pilgrim Memorial Association acquired \$40,000 from the National Government and \$25,000 from other sources, and work of excavating a pit to receive a concrete foundation was begun early in July, 1907.

In that hole concrete re-enforced with steel rods laid in successive layers. Twenty-four thousand cubic feet of sand was removed to receive the great base which sunk 5½ feet in the ground and rising 4½ feet above the surface, is 60 feet square at the top. The corner stone, in whose laying President Roosevelt assisted, August 20 1907, is 5 feet 10 inches long, 2 feet wide, 2¼ feet thick and weighs nearly 4,700 pounds.

With the exception of the Washington Monument the Pilgrim Monument is the tallest of solid construction in this country. Its weight is about 11,000,000 pounds, exclusive of the base. The weight of the tower and the base is approximately 7250 tons. This great weight rests upon a hill of plain sand. The base of the monument is 27 feet square. The walls at the base are 5 feet thick, while at the battlemented top the thickness is still greater.

Provincetown is situated at the very tip of Cape Cod, sixty miles seaward from Massachusetts mainland. It is a prosperous town of 4700 inhabitants. Here in November, 1620,

the pilgrims made their first landing here occurred the first birth, that of Peregrine White, and the first death, that of Dorothy May Bradford, in the pilgrim band after the Atlantic voyage.

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

194



## DAILY GATE CITY.

FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 6, 1874.

## TELEGRAPHIC

Arrival of the Remains of the  
Siamese Twins at  
Philadelphia.

### FROM PHILADELPHIA.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—A Philadelphia dispatch of yesterday says in the Siamese twins autopsy the day was taken up by taking photographs of the corpses. A number were taken of positions from different points of view, so as to put on permanent record external appearances. The first cut looking toward the autopsy, which begins formally to day, was made in the abdomen of Eng. The hand was passed in at the opening and the fingers carried nearly to the center of the fleshy band of the union. This shows that the lining membrane of the general abdominal cavity lines open into this fleshy band. Casts have been taken with highly successful results. A well known artist conversant with the subject from practice in many hospitals has been engaged to make drawings of the internal parts as they are developed.

## DAILY GATE CITY.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 14, 1874.

## TELEGRAPHIC

The Process of Taking the  
Siamese Twins to Pieces.

### FROM PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5.—The physicians who went to North Carolina for the bodies of the Siamese Twins have returned. The examination will be conducted by the College of Physicians privately, but a report will be furnished to the public.

## The Keokuk News.

KEOKUK, IOWA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1882.

### SIAMESE TWINS.

The Siamese twins died at Mount Airey, N. C., Jan. 17, 1874, aged 63 years—Chang died first, Eng being at the time in his usual health; but about two hours after Chang's death Eng went into a stupor, and died, it is supposed,

from fright at his terrible situation. The bodies were embalmed and the ligature examined. It was found there was a large artery running through the ligature, and also a part of the intestines extended through, which clearly proved that any attempt to separate them would have resulted in the instant death of the twins. They lost most of their property during the Rebellion and after the war made a tour of the Northern States. They married sisters. They left several children, most of whom were deaf and dumb.

## The Daily Gate City.

JANUARY 12, 1872.

### FROM ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Jan. 11.—The Grand Duke Alexis and suite left at noon in a special train for the West via the Kansas & Northern R. R. In consequence of the recent mild weather the original plan for a Buffalo hunt will be carried out. The party will therefore go direct to Omaha.

## The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1872.

THE Grand Duke Alexis was snowballed in St. Louis by the gamins as he was on his way to the Merchants' Exchange. One ball knocked off his hat. One of the St. Louis officials explained that snow was very rare in that region of country, and when it did come the populace went nearly wild with delight. The street boys on these rare occasions were permitted by the police to do as they pleased; "hence the accident to your hat, your highness." As Alexis listened he began to smile, and when the explanation was made he burst into a hearty English laugh, with a strong Russian accent, at the idea of the people being so delighted with what is so common to Russians. He smiled several times as he thought of it during the ride, and after his return to the hotel he took another smile upon the subject.

## The Gate City.

JUNE 26, 1897

### The Little Boy's Lament.

I'm going back down to grandpa's,  
I won't come back no more  
To hear the remarks about my feet  
A-muddyin' up the floor.  
They's too much said about my  
clothes  
The scoldin's never done—  
I'm goin' back down to grandpa's,  
Where a boy kin hev some fun.

I dug up haf his garden  
A-gittin' worms fer bait;  
He said he used to like it  
When I laid abed so late;  
He said that pie was good fer boys,  
An' candy made 'em grow.  
Ef I can't go to grandpa's  
I'll turn pirate first you know.

He let me take his shotgun,  
An' loaded it fer me  
The cats they hid out in the barn,  
The hens flew up a tree.  
I had a circus in the yard  
With twenty other boys—  
I'm goin' back to grandpa's  
Where they ain't afraid of noise.  
He didn't make me comb my hair  
But once or twice a week;  
He wasn't watchin' out fer words  
I didn't order speak;  
He told me stories 'bout the war  
And Injuns shot out west.  
Oh, I'm goin' down to grandpa's,  
Fer he knows wot boys like best.

He even run a race with me,  
But had to stop an' cough;  
He rode my bicycle and laughed  
Bec'us' he tumbled off;  
He knew the early apple trees  
Around within a mile.  
Oh, grandpa was a dandy,  
An' was "in it" all the while.  
I bet you gradpa's lonesome,  
I don't care what you say;  
I seen him kinder cryin'  
When you took me away.  
When you talk to me of heaven,  
Where all the good folks go,  
I guess I'll go to grandpa's,  
An' we'll have good times, I know.  
—A. T. Worden.

## THE WEEKLY GATE CITY.

MARCH 22, 1888

### THE DUEL IN IOWA.

History of the Only Duel Ever Fought On  
Iowa Soil—By An Eye Witness.

In the winter of 1841-42 I lived in Davenport. Davenport and Rock Island were both small villages at that time, and the young people of the two places were in the habit of uniting when they wished to get up a nice party. Late in the fall of 1841 two gentlemen arrived in Rock Island by the name of John Finch and a Mr. Ralston, and stopped at the Rock Island House. Mr. Finch took up a writing school in Rock Island, and also one in Davenport. He was the finest penman I ever met in my travels. Mr. Ralston was a gentleman of leisure. Both seemed to have plenty of money, and it was soon understood that Mr. Ralston was a very handy man at a game of poker. About the first of December, 1841, two more young gentlemen made their appearance in Rock Island and stopped at the Rock Island House, which was the aristocratic house of that day, kept by two brothers by the name of Vancourt, who, some years later kept the Virginia Hotel in St. Louis. The two last arrivals were Mr. Charles Hegner and a Mr. Sperry, both from Philadelphia. Mr. Hegner was the son of a very wealthy liquor merchant in Philadelphia. Mr. Sperry was a West Point cadet; had just graduated and was out on a three months' furlough, and spending money for a rich father. Both gay larks. They became so attached to the two towns and the people that they remained all winter sowing wild oats. In March, 1842, they gave the last grand party of the season at the Rock Island House and the young people of Davenport had "to



respond. We had a Mr. Samuel Fisher living in Davenport who had a very interesting daughter who was one of the many belles of Davenport of that day, hence Miss Sophia Fisher was at the party. The only place we had to dance was in the dining room, which was adjoining the main office, and in the office was a bar, an indispensable of those days. About 1 o'clock a. m. Mr. Hegner engaged Miss Fisher for the next quadrille. The floor was then full and while waiting for the floor to be cleared he stepped out to the bar to replenish, engaged in talking with some one and neglected business. In the mean time the floor was cleared and filling up for another quadrille. Finally they lacked one couple to fill up. Mr. Ralston was asked to get a partner and fill up the set. Miss Fisher was waiting for Mr. Hegner. Mr. Ralston invited her to assist him in filling up the set. She said she was engaged to Mr. Hegner, but as he (Hegner) was not present she consented to fill up the set. When the quadrille was about half through Mr. Hegner came in and walked up to Mr. Ralston and said very emphatic, "you have got my place, sir!" Mr. Ralston appealed to Miss Fisher, and she decided to continue the dance with him. Mr. Hegner remarked indignantly, "I will see you again, sir!" He went immediately to the office, called for paper and wrote a challenge to mortal combat, handed it to Major Willson to hand to Mr. Ralston. Major Willson took it, read it, and tore it up in his presence. That very much enraged the gentleman. He then wrote another and handed it to Mr. Ralston himself. In the morning Mr. Ralston accepted the challenge and referred him to Mr. Finch, his best friend. Mr. Hegner selected Mr. Sperry for his second, and the seconds arranged all the preliminaries—which was pistols at twenty paces, the fight to take place next morning at sunrise on the bank of the Mississippi river, on the Iowa side, about a half mile below Davenport at that time, but the city limits have been extended since, hence the battle ground is now within the city limits. The evening before the conflict Mr. Hegner and Mr. Sperry came over to the LeClaire house, where I was stopping, to be handy to the battle ground.

They requested me as a friend to wake them at 5 o'clock in the morning. They also requested me to procure a key of the bar, so they could get a nip before starting for the battle ground. I did as they requested and also woke up a friend by the name of Jack Evans who was a boarder also. We gave them their bitters and they started for the fray. Mr. Evans and myself had a curiosity to see how it would pan out, and we followed a short distance behind. When they arrived at the designated spot they found Mr. Ralston and Mr. Finch on the ground. With Dr. Craig as surgeon, the seconds stepped off the ground and the combatants took their position, the seconds loaded their pistols and handed one to each. Mr. Ralston spoke as follows: "Charley, I have nothing against you; can we not settle this some way without bloodshed. Charley replied with an oath. "I came here for blood and I am bound to have it. Mr. Ralston replied, "I believe I can kill you Charley, but I will not do it, but ——— you, I will wing you." The word was given and both fired simultaneously. Hegner was shot through the fleshy part of the arm, between the shoulder and elbow.

Ralston was not hurt. Henn. Ralston did just what he said he would. Dr. Craig dressed the wound; the combatants shook hands and we all went up to the LeClaire House and took a drink. Then the fun commenced. The officers of Davenport got after them for fighting a duel on Iowa soil. Through the influence of friends they managed to elude them and crossed the river to the town of Rock Island, but that was jumping out of the frying pan into the fire as the officers there got after them for passing and receiving a challenge. Their friends managed to run them over on Rock Island proper under the protection of Col. George Davenport, but that being in Rock Island county, the officers pursued them there, and

ran them out of the county, and I have never heard of Mr. Sperry or Mr. Hegner since, but I presume his arm got well. Mr. Finch and Mr. Ralston drifted down the river to Burlington, crossed over the river and purchased a farm in Hancock county, Ill., layed out a town on it and called it Dallas, opened a country store and did well. Mr. Ralston has been dead some fifteen years. He was much of a gentleman in his manners, well educated and a man of more than ordinary ability. He was at one time the democratic candidate for congress in what I believe is the Eleventh district of Illinois. He was a good stump speaker, but being on the wrong side he was defeated. Mr. Finch died some time in 1887, I think, in Dallas, Ill. I do not know his age, but he must have been in the neighborhood of eighty.

Now the secret of the cause of the fight was not as to which one should dance with Miss Fisher, but it was to settle an old grudge originating at the poker table. Ralston was too sharp for Hegner and Sperry and beat them out of a nice little sum of money and he died hard.

One of the noble young men of our crowd of that winter was Bill Vandever, as we called him. He lived in Rock Island and read law there, and from there he went to Dubuque to practice. He was at one time before the war a representative in congress from that district. When the war broke out he went into the army. I think he came out a brigadier general. He is now a member of congress from California. He is a man of ability and an honest man.

A. W. GRIFFITH.

## The Daily Gate City.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1886

## TELEGRAPHIC

Dr. Livingstone again Heard  
from—En Route to the  
Coast.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

New York, June 13.—A Herald dispatch from London says: "A Bombay telegram received here to-day contains information about Livingstone, derived from Arab sources, which shows him to be well. Stanley is at Ugoga, and is coming to the coast with Livingstone."

A Herald letter from Moscow, referring

to the reception of General Sherman there by the Czar, says that when the Autocrat of Russia learned of the General's presence in that city he prolonged his stay and expressly gave him an informal reception. The Czar greeted Sherman with great cordiality. When Minister Curtin presented Lt. Grant the Emperor did not give his hand to Mr. Grant and appeared cool in manner. The correspondent argues from this that Alexis' reception in Washington is not quite forgotten by the Czar.

### The Whale Fishery of 1865.

The Whaleman's Shipping List of the 30th inst. gives the following statistics of the whale fishery of the United States for 1865:

The import of sperm oil falls short of that of 1864 31,130 brls. The export is 24,842 brls less than in 1864. The home consumption for 1865 is 27,666 brls. The stock on hand Jan. 1st, 1866, is 14,582 brls less than the same in 1865. The average price is \$2.25, against \$1.78 in 1864. The import of sperm oil for 1866 will not probably exceed 20,000 to 25,000 brls, and with the unprecedented small stock on hand, we do not see how the demand, both in this country and in Europe, can be supplied; nor do we see any good reason why the price should not advance to a considerable further extent.

The import of whale oil is greater than what was anticipated in the early part of the year, and is in excess 4,375 brls over that of 1864. The stock on hand Jan. 1, 1866, was 10,471 brls in excess of the corresponding period in 1865. The home consumption in 1865 was 64,107 brls. The export for the year was comparatively nothing—only 1,600 brls—10,340 brls less than in 1864. The import for 1866 will probably not exceed 50,000 brls. The average price in 1865 was \$1.45, against \$1.28 in 1864.

The import of whalebone is short of that of 1864, 141,100 lbs. The export was 327,900 lbs less than in 1864. The average price is \$1.71, against \$1.80 in 1864. The stock on hand Jan. 1, 1866, is 23,050 lbs more than the corresponding period in 1865.

#### IMPORTS OF OIL FOR SEVEN YEARS.

|           | Sperm.<br>brls. | Whale.<br>brls. | Bone,<br>lbs. |
|-----------|-----------------|-----------------|---------------|
| 1865..... | 33,243          | 76,288          | 619,350       |
| 1864..... | 64,372          | 71,863          | 760,450       |
| 1863..... | 65,055          | 62,974          | 488,950       |
| 1862..... | 55,641          | 100,478         | 763,500       |
| 1861..... | 68,932          | 133,717         | 1,038,450     |
| 1860..... | 73,702          | 140,095         | 1,337,650     |
| 1859..... | 91,407          | 190,411         | 1,923,850     |

#### EXPORTS OF SPERM OIL, WHALE OIL AND WHALEBONE, FROM THE UNITED STATES FOR THE LAST SEVEN YEARS.

|           | Sperm.<br>brls. | Whale.<br>brls. | Bone.<br>lbs. |
|-----------|-----------------|-----------------|---------------|
| 1865..... | 10,158          | 1,660           | 202,100       |
| 1864..... | 45,000          | 12,000          | 530,000       |
| 1863..... | 18,366          | 11,297          | 279,394       |
| 1862..... | 27,976          | 68,583          | 1,004,481     |
| 1861..... | 37,547          | 49,968          | 1,145,013     |
| 1860..... | 32,792          | 23,007          | 911,226       |
| 1859..... | 52,007          | 8,179           | 1,717,929     |

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



THE GATE CITY  
AUG. 17, 1910

# DE SOTO'S COFFIN FOUND IN RIVER

Copper Casket Which Was Sunk in  
1522 Was Discovered on  
One of the Sand  
Bars.

## JAW BONE REMAINED

Unprecedented Low Stage of Water  
Has Disclosed the Secret of  
Long Passed  
Years.

The Quincy Herald's historical writer, always reliable and truthful, is responsible for the following which will be of much interest to the many friends and admirers of the man who discovered the Mississippi river:

The copper casket in which Hernando De Soto, the hardy Spanish adventurer and explorer of the sixteenth century was laid to rest under the rippling waters of the mighty river he had discovered was revealed today.

The unprecedented low stage of water in the stream has disclosed the secret of centuries.

For weeks the current has been subsiding and falling and new sandbars and unexpected snags and obstructions have been uncovered until the river has taken the appearance of a wet road through a stone quarry. The larger catfish have had to poke their noses into the bottom to keep body and soul together and the bass have had to sleep sideways in order to avoid choking to death.

On Saturday the river was quite dusty and it was necessary to get out the fire department to sprinkle it down so that the pilots could make the passage without wearing goggles.

Yesterday afternoon as the ferry Stephens was making a trip to the Missouri side Capt. Arntzen noticed a curious metal object half buried in the nose of a big sandbank amid stream. It resembled a section of a boiler, but was unmistakably of copper, although tarnished by the flight of time. With the instinct of a wrecker the captain checked his and putting on his rubber boots added to the bar to investigate. Strange thing before his eyes. A square-cornered box of rudely hammered copper and at one end he could dimly make out the royal coat of arms of Spain as he

recalled having seen it on a Charles V. doubloon he had once noted as a boy. With the assistance of his crew Captain Arntzen dug the massive casket from the sand and when the surface was further scrubbed and scraped a metal plate was revealed bearing this rudely engraved inscription:

Hernando y Jose y Marie  
De Soto  
Born 1496. Died 1542  
El como Manana.

Reverently Captain Arntzen removed his hat and then with trembling lips informed his associates that the rude casket before them contained all that remained of the Spanish gallant who with his band of daring soldiers of fortune had nearly four centuries ago discovered the great stream whose bed was destined to be his own. The captain recalled enough of history to remember the story of De Soto's death from fever while returning from a skirmish with the Indians and how his followers at his request placed his body in a casket of copper and sank it at midnight in the middle of the river in a spot which no man should thereafter know.

And here, after the flight of centuries it was discovered by a prosaic ferry captain!

Spain, the pioneer of exploration, whose heroes had conquered every hardship and clime had been in the meantime reduced from a world-wide power to a tottering monarchy, but recently humbled by the sons of the soil which De Soto had once claimed in the name of the Spanish.

Strange chapter of history!

In silence the ancient receptacle was taken to the river bank where it was opened by the experts of the Michelmann Boiler Co. Of the body no trace remained. The centuries had practically destroyed even the bones, save the lower jaw. There was found, however, a silver cross, a pair of spurs, and a Grand Army button, but these were all badly discolored and worn.

On hearing of the discovery Corner Haley at once empaneled a jury and held an inquest. The inquesters after hearing the evidence of Capt. Arntzen brought in a verdict that the deceased had come to his death by heart failure.

The casket is still in the possession of the Michelmann Boiler Co.

THE GATE CITY  
MONDAY, AUG. 22, 1910.

## IT FLOATED UP STREAM

Casket Containing De Soto's Remains Went up the River  
585 Miles.

Quincy Herald; Editor Herald:

You were so blamed smart in discovering and identifying the cascket of Hernando De Soto that you will pardon me for asking a question or two. Doubtless your profound erudition will solve them satisfactorily—to yourself, but to the humble layman they seem to baffle explanation.

It is an admitted historical fact that in his wandering up the Mississippi, the great explorer was never farther north than the mouth of the Arkansas river. Will you therefore kindly explain how a copper cascket, weighing, presumably, several hundred pounds, could float a matter of some 600 miles up stream? I positively refuse to sleep until my curiosity is satisfied. Oh, wise one.

C. H. Williamson.

Without paying attention to the unveiled sarcasm of our esteemed correspondent, we would say that the question in reality is an easy one. The Mississippi river runs north and south. Owing to the physical contour of the continent and the fact that the circumference is greatest at the equator, it is a reality that the mouth of the Mississippi river is four and one-half miles higher than its source. As a matter of fact the river does run up hill. At the same time water must reach its level and the insignificant springs at the river source will ultimately reach the sea. Therefore, the surface of the water shows a continuous current to the south, but on reaching the gulf, the water at the bottom naturally runs backward in the depression of the continent and a sort of endless chain or return current along the bottom of the river is created. As any neophyte in mathematics would know, this retrogression plus the superimposed acceleration and minus the hesitant adhesion would equal the quotient. In this case, this would in 367 years be 583 miles and 57 yards, which would place the cascket exactly opposite Quincy. The question of our esteemed but frivolous correspondent therefore but proves the perfect deductions of the Herald and completes the chain of evidence. If the correspondent does not now comprehend he is a dziggetai.

Ed Herald.

THE GATE CITY  
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 24, 1910

# DE SOTO FUNERAL HELD IN QUINCY

John Hyman Conducted the Services  
Which Were Extremely Appropriate and Also Very Solemn.

HARVEY CHATTEN SANG

197



**Floral Offerings Included a Beautiful  
Piece From the Upper River  
Improvement Association.**

Quincy Herald: The remains of the late Hernando De Soto were temporarily laid to rest yesterday afternoon—it being presumed that a Spanish warship will ultimately be sent to convoy the casket to his native land for final interment.

The services were brief but interesting. Chaplain John M. Hyman, whose station as superintendent of the river bridge is in view of the spot where the casket of the explorer was found, paid an eloquent tribute to the deceased and drew some valuable lessons from his courageous and earnest life. He declared that if Hernando had lived until today he would have hardly have known the place. He had his career at a time when men bolted themselves into a suit of wrought iron clothes in the morning and if anything happened during the day they had to be blasted out at night. De Soto knew nothing of the telephone, the trolley car, the porous plaster or the manicure lady, and yet in his time and field he had accomplished a glorious work and left a noble name. He had never seen "Uncle Tom's Cabin" or heard "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," but in spite of these literary disadvantages he had left memoirs and a history of which his kindred might well be proud. The sorrowing family have the sympathy of all in their hour of bereavement.

Very appropriately and with deep feeling Harvey Chatten sang "Crossing the Bar," while Capt. Arntzen took up the collection.

The floral offerings included a beautiful floral ship from the Mississippi River Improvement association.

The pall bearers were: Mayor Steinbach, Lewis B. Boswell, John E. Wall, Col. Frank Wood, William E. Kendall and Ald. John J. Moriarty.

As the exercises were drawing to a close the report of the committee on resolutions was presented by Prof. Perry C. Ellis and was adopted by a rising vote. The document was as follows:

"Whereas, It has pleased a benign but inscrutable Providence to remove from our midst our esteemed fellow citizen, and renowned explorer, Hernando De Soto, therefore be it

"Resolved, That in the death of De Soto this community has sustained a distinct shock. During the long sojourn among us he was never known to grumble or complain. He was a man of upright character and profound research and in death we are not divided.

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the

stricken family with assurance of our profound sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

"We shall meet but we shall miss him.

"There will be one vacant chair."

The only unfortunate feature in connection with the obsequies was the appearance of Charles H. Williamson with a haughty sneer on his face. He wanted to know by what right Comrade Ellis was butting into the game with his resolutions. He declared that all Ellis knew about De Soto was what he saw while stopping there for a cup of coffee at the railway lunch room—De Soto being a station on the Iron Mountain in Missouri. Mr. Williamson further challenged the identity of the remains and the casket before him. He declared that his Beacon Lights of History stated that De Soto was deposited in the river in a coffin hewed from a mahogany log and weighted with his own armor, and now he turns up in a copper casket! He wanted an explanation.

Mr. Williamson is foolish and his carping criticism but helps to pile up the truth. If Mr. Williamson will take the trouble to read the report of the government chemist he will learn that the mineral properties of the water of the Mississippi river are such that in 367 years complete oxydization would take place and the sogged mahogany and armor metal would have been blended and metamorphosed — metamorphosed, mind you, into an excellent quality of copper. This, in fact, is what did happen and this quality of the waters was understood by the Indians who inhabited the valley centuries ago and who had copper barbs for their arrows. If Mr. Williamson

will study Bulletin No. 23 of the Bacterio . Mineralogical Mahogany Bureau of the Department of the Exterior he will not make such a dziggetai of himself.

But in any event the obsequies of Hernando De Soto have been held. There was not much of pomp and circumstance, but a band of noble spirits gathered to pay mute homage to a fallen leader.

weeks of deliberation, the high-browed editorial staff got together and discovered that the Quincy story could not by any means be true. Then they concocted the following dignified refutation of the Quincy story, which adds some rich finishing touches to the masterpiece of the Quincy jokester:

"One of the Quincy papers recently published a story of the finding of the casket of De Soto near that city. It gives a description of the casket, saying it was fashioned from crude copper and emblazoned with the coat of arms of Spain. According to the story, it was discovered sticking out of a bar near the water's edge.

"To the simple the story might appear to be true, but when one thinks a minute concerning the circumstances surrounding the death of De Soto this account takes on a humorous appearance. When De Soto died he and his followers were fleeing from hostile Indians and had hardly time to stop and fashion a casket from copper. To hammer out a copper casket large enough to hold a man's body and then emblazon the coat of arms on it would take a great deal of time, and we could hardly say that when one is pursued by ferocious savages he would stop for that. But if they did do such a thing, where did the crude copper come from? There

is none in this section of the country nor anywhere near Quincy, and we cannot believe that De Soto, on an exploring expedition, carried it with him. So considering even a few circumstances, we must arrive at the belief that the Quincy paper was hard up for news and the story is a canard."

## DE SOTO HAD BIG INSURANCE

August 18, 1910 DGC

Relative Has Appeared and Will File  
Claim for the Fortune Which  
Has Grown Like  
Corn.

## THE GATE CITY AMOUNTS TO MILLIONS

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1910

### HERE IS A REAL JOKE ON A PAPER

Old-fashioned Dubuque Paper Swallows Pipe Story Recently Published About De Soto Casket.

A funny pipe story recently appeared in the Quincy Daily Herald regarding the finding of a copper casket in the Mississippi river, containing the remains of De Soto. The story was widely reproduced in other newspapers capable of appreciating the real humor of the fanciful tale. The Dubuque Telegraph-Herald, however, takes the matter seriously. After

Scientific and Historical Circles Are  
in a Riot of Sensation Since  
the Remarkable  
Find.

Since the discovery of the remains of De Soto in the river at Quincy, a relative has appeared on the scene and has claimed the insurance. The truthful Quincy Herald has the following to say.

Chief of Police Koch last night received a dispatch from Pedro Mateo De Soto of De Soto, Mo., asking him to hold the remains of his illustrious

De Soto had big insurance  
#1  
Aug 18, 1910 - pg 1



trious relative, Hernando De Soto, which were revealed in the bed of the Mississippi river here Sunday as a result of the phenomenally low stage of the water. The chief is also asked to procure a copy of the proceedings of the coroner's inquest and the verdict of the jury.

It appears that when the fearless De Soto sailed from San Lucas on his last ill-fated cruise in 1536 he had a life insurance policy for 1,000 doubloons in the Royal Hispanol Hidalgos. Under the Spanish law the only recognized proof of death is the presentation of the body. As a great many Spanish gentlemen in those days were given to wandering in odd corners of the earth, getting their hides punctured with indian arrows till they looked like a fretful porcupine, it was impossible for many a policyholder to exhibit his corpse on short notice. Therefore there were many death claims unsatisfied and many a duenna left in penury. At the same time the insurance company waxed fat and prosperous on the policyholders' money and the rejected claims.

The marvelous discovery of the casket of De Soto furnishes an opportunity to reach this haughty corporation. Although the presumption has long been in favor of De Soto's death, the company has taken advantage of the absence of a body to deny it. They exhibited a so-called photograph of De Soto taken in Mexico at the age of 183 as an argument that he might still be alive, although 414 years old.

It is computed that with interest the De Soto Claim would now amount to 31,600,000 doubloons, or over \$245,000,000 in American money. The claimant at De Soto, Mo., in his gratefulness announces that he will give Chief Koch 10 per cent for looking after the casket and remains and securing the evidence asked for. This will give Capt. Koch \$2,400,000 and make him easily the richest man in the city.

As stated yesterday only a small section of the skeleton of the great adventurer was found in the casket, but this portion included the lower half of the skull. It is believed that a Spanish court would hold this to be conclusive evidence of death. While there have been cases in which the absence of the upper part of the skull might not be noticed history has failed to record an instance of any living man going about with the lower part of his skull missing. There is a hiatus which cannot be bridged by a rubber band or a silver wire.

The discovery of the casket of De Soto as narrated exclusively in The Herald yesterday has created a profound sensation in scientific and historical circles. The wires last night were burdened with messages of inquiry from all over the world and Manager Gates of the Western Union when he crawled into his couch this morning said that it reminded him of a busy day at Reno.

Next to that of Moses no burial in ancient history has so much of the weird, the inexplicable and mysterious as that of Hernando De Soto.

The brave Spanish Explorer was placed in a casket of copper and at midnight of June 5, 1542, six of his followers slowly pulled out from the bank in a canoe and the body of their leader was tendely consigned to the mercies of the mighty river he had discovered. The great mother of waters opened her yielding bosom to receive her hero son and he was known no more!

Time, stress and strife dissipated his followers and no further record of the death and burial of the leader was ever given, save as here indicated.

It was reserved for a Quincy ferry captain to disclose the mystery of the ages, and following fast on the discovery comes the claiming of the casket by a descendant or next of kin and possible retribution to a haughty Spanish corporation that has fattened on the tears of widows.

## DAILY GATE CITY

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1931

# PAGES TAKEN FROM HISTORY THIS MORNING

**In Contrast with These  
Were Shiny Examples of  
Automobile Manufacturers' Art in Latest Models.**

### PRIZE WINNERS.

**Oldest Car—First prize, Harry Daugherty, 1907 Hupmobile. Second prize, D. K. Cavanaugh, 1914 Ford.**

**Most comical car—Herbert Miller.**

**Oldest buggy—Chas. Davis' surrey driven by G. F. Dennis, first; Ed DeYong, second.**

**Pony and rider — Junior Van Ausdall, Hamilton, first; Joe Marlin, Jr., Keokuk, second. The first prize winner was in cowboy suit and the second prize winner in Indian costume. No girls entered. All riders received prize of one dollar.**

**No entries in parade in oldest farm vehicles; car with greatest number of passengers or car coming greatest distance. However, entrants may qualify in latter two classes at Chamber of Commerce.**

From the sedan chair to the Indian drag; from the covered wagon and the stagecoach to the hack and surrey of the nineties; from the earliest models of automobiles to the present luxurious ones, Keokuk people saw the progress in transportation in the parade of that name which was staged this morning in connection with the automobile show that is being held here today. Although the weather was anything but propitious or pleasant for such an affair, people who braved the piercing spring winds felt amply repaid. This afternoon the automobiles were parked on Main

street between Fifth and Sixth where the dealers displayed the latest models of all makes of cars. In the middle of the block were the horse drawn vehicles of other days in contrast. The entire show was sponsored by the automobile dealers' association in conjunction with the retail division of the Chamber of Commerce.

The parade which formed on Blondeau street and marched east on Main street from Fifteenth street, was one of the longest and most varied processions that has been seen in Keokuk in years. That there was much interest in the pageant of transportation progress was evidenced by the hundreds who lined the streets and by the many more hundreds who crowded about the displays on Main street later in the day. Some relics of transportation which have not seen the light of day for many years outside of storage barns

were put on display today, and to many of the youngsters it was like tearing a page out of the history of the past. To members of a generation ago it was like greeting old friends to see the old vehicles back on the job once more. Many declared the parade the finest ever seen here.

### Historical Section.

"The Question Mark," the 1920 Overland model which has been running against a time of one hundred hours, completed the test at noon and was going strong. This car was the first one in the parade, and was escorted by police officers. The car had a total mileage of 1,518 miles. Next came the American Legion color guard and the Legion drill team, and the Keokuk Municipal Band. Following these were the historic old modes of transportation. Escorted by counted scouts was the Indian drag, behind which came the pioneers in their covered wagon. Pack burros, a Missouri mud cart, an old surrey, stage coach, hack, Hotel Iowa bus, probably the last of the horse drawn busses in Iowa, the Canton cab and Tony Mac, the horse which recently was driven to Chicago and return. The sedan chair brilliant in its gay colors, was a real novelty.

In the stage coach rode the city council, Mayor Long and Commissioners Wright and Kirchner.

Behind the old vehicles was a big number of boys on ponies. The number of ponies was surprising when one realizes that nowadays youngsters' tastes turn to "whoopie cars."

### Old Bicycles and Cars.

Albert Keppel, champion bicycle rider of Keokuk, appeared in the procession with a banner on his back announcing some of his triumphs. He rode his 1901 model wheel. His records made in 1898 to 1902 included a trip to St. Louis, when he made twenty miles in 56 minutes, 21 seconds; a trip to Chicago when he made a hundred miles in five hours and 49 minutes and a trip to Burlington when he clocked five miles in 12 minutes, 36 seconds. One of the old high bicycles was also in the parade ridden by George DeYong in comic costume.

Old horse drawn fire equipment was next, the hook and ladder and horse drawn chemical hose cart having places of honor, and behind them to show the comparison was one of the motor driven trucks of the present department. The police patrol filled with youngsters was also in this section. Another interesting horse drawn vehicle was the old oil tank wagon of the

Aug 18, 1910 - pg #2  
(De Soto had big insurance)

199



Standard Oil company. A vehicle of the date of 1850 owned by Fred DeYong also was in line.

Old cars in line included a 1907 Hupmobile, a 1914 Ford and a 1916 Dodge.

#### Advertising and Autos.

Heading the advertising section of the parade was Winger Bros. Co., showing styles in girl's clothing fifty years ago and today. Following in order came an ancient hack advertising Johnson and Schmidt Clothing Co.; Swift's ice cream truck; B. Kirch Nursery Co., the Keokuk Refrigerating Co.,

Cameron's Transfer Co., J. Burk and Co. Coca-Cola; the Artistic Cleaners; the White House Creamery; Schell-Dempsey Co.; Loewenstein Music Store; Philco Radio; Majestic Radio; Robert's Garage; Harry M. Carey, jeweler; Stadler's Cigar Store; Hubinger Bros. Co.; Zimmerman Studios; Fox Tailoring Co.; Bauer-Mullarky; Weil and Co.; Perdue sporting goods; Iowa Fibre Box; Ewers-McCarthy; Grand Cafeteria and Ulrich's Garage; Maple Lawn Dairy; Bennett Tire and Battery Co.; Streeter Lumber Co.; Skelgas; Irwin-Phillips; Fairway; Heller Seeds; Sinclair Oil So.; Conoco Gas; Standard Oil; Royal Cloak Co.; Rollins and Co., and the Meadow Gold Ice Cream Company.

Automobiles representing local dealers were: Cadillac and LaSalle; Chevrolet; Plymouth; Chrysler; Buick; Essex and Hudson; Auburn, Cord; Hupmobile; Dodge; Oldsmobile; Ford; Pontiac; Oakland; Willys; and Nash.

#### Many Fine Floats.

Among the decorated floats particular attention was attracted by that of the J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., which was drawn by six matched sorrel horses of the Sinton Transfer Co. On the float was a huge syrup can and a similarly magnified box of starch. The syrup can was filled with candy kisses which were tossed into the crowd by two little colored boys.

Winger Bros. depicted the difference in styles of girl's dresses fifty years ago and today. Irwin-Phillips' float advertised Big Dam overalls with a giant dummy clothed in such apparel. In addition to the giant there were two girls and a boy dressed in overalls. The girls were standing beneath a fruit tree on a field of green.

Another charming float was that built up by the Keokuk Refrigerator Co., showing electric refrigeration. This float was decorated in purple and white.

#### Show on Main Street.

Following the parade the cars were taken to the block on Main street between Fifth and Sixth streets where the dealers had space apportioned and where their cars were "spotted" and left for the afternoon show. Hundreds of people took the opportunity to look over these cars, and to see all that is being offered by the dealers in models this year.

This feature of the show was also one of contrast, for in the center of the block were placed the old cars, the historical features of the parade and the floats.

#### Crowd Applauds Idea.

People who witnessed the Progress in Transportation parade were of a unit in declaring that it was the finest parade that has been seen in Keokuk since the days of the old flower parades during street fair time. The old

time vehicles struck the fancy of all and there was an unusual appeal to the entire pageant.

Credit goes to the automobile dealers association with H. L. Bartholomew as chairman and the retailers with Russell T. Harsch as chairman and their commit-

tees. Everyone worked hard to make the affair the success that it was and credit goes to individuals, committees and organizations which made the parade the feature that it proved to be.

## GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT

TUESDAY, MAY 19, 1953

# Former Keokuk Man Thinks He Has Secret to Aztec Treasure

Roy Wykoff Jr., 37, former Keokuk resident who is now working at Dove Creek, Utah after spending most of his life as a soldier of fortune, thinks he knows where \$73,000,000 in Aztec gold lies hidden but is not interested in an attempt to retrieve it.

He thinks the fortune is buried near Bear's Ears mountain just west of Dove Creek, according to an article in the San Juan Outlook, published each Tuesday by the Durango, Colo., Herald-News.

#### Studying Genealogy

Wykoff left Keokuk at an early age to travel over the United States looking up material on the Wykoff and Gates families with an eye to writing a genealogy. He traces his descent from the Gates family which landed in Higham, Mass from England in 1636 and the Wykoff clan which came from Holland about the same time. During the Revolution one of his forebears, Gen. Horatio Gates was George Washington's adjutant and his great uncle Wykoff was the first president of the Southern Minnesota railroad Co. Another ancestor, Esther Gates was a progenitor of Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet.

Wykoff thinks that the Aztec gold was buried in the days when Hernando Cortez, who conquered Mexico for Spain, had been admitted peacefully to Mexico City by the famous Montezuma. Cortez eventually left on an exploratory trip and left a garrison behind. Some of these soldiers killed a couple of women at a barracks party and the Mexicans chased the Spaniards out.

#### \$73 Million Missing

It took Cortez two years to retake the town after his return and when he had successfully completed the siege he found that it had been stripped of most of the gold and treasurer. He figured that about \$73,000,000 had vanished.

It is the theory of Wykoff—and others—that during the two year siege the Aztecs had slipped out of the city, carrying their wealth beyond the reach of the Spaniards. It is Wykoff's thought that they smuggled it along through villages populated by their cousins, the Pueblos, through Arizona and into southern Utah where the northernmost villages of the Pueblos have been found.

In 1947, after four years of soldiering in the South Pacific, Wykoff went to work on the C. A. Berry ranch west of Cahone and

there he was shown the ruins of an Indian village running along the edge of the ranch on the top of a cliff overlooking Cross canyon. What interested him more than the ruins, however, was a series of markings chipped into the top of the cliff.

#### Form Familiar Patterns

They seemed to form a pattern which was familiar to him and he eventually remembered they were similar to those in one quadrant of a 21-ton Aztec calendar stone excavated in Mexico City. Three appar-

ently hand-carved holes stretched in a line from east to west and another set of three arches in a curve from the westernmost hole to the north.

Further away is a key symbol somewhat like a giant footprint. By lining up the center hole with the northernmost hole in the arc, sets a direction to the LaSal mountains. Lining up the center hole and the middle hole in the arc, directs to the Utah Blues.

#### Symbol of Treasure

But standing on the key symbol and lining up the center hole and the westernmost hole one looks directly at Mount Bear's Ears. From the west this mountain resembles a bear's head but from the east, on Wykoff's cliff top it presents the appearance of a duck's head when the setting sun silhouettes it sharply.

A duck's head in the symbolism of the Aztec calendar stone means treasure.

To Wykoff the cliff design can mean only one thing: the giant foot means walk, the direction is indicated by the line of holes, the earth quadrant meant something is buried in the earth and the treasure symbol of the mountain's shape shows, what was hidden.

Wykoff is convinced of the accuracy of his theory but he's perfectly content to let someone else with more leisure and money to test it out. At present he is working at the Fraser Milling Co. in Dove Creek building up a grubstake to take him to new libraries which may have information about his ancestors.

There's a lot of mountain to dig up on Bear's Ears, and no one is going to pay his board and room while he does the digging.



# PREPAREDNESS NEED LEARNED BACK IN 1898

**Commander Andelfinger  
Says Spanish War Vet-  
erans First Enunciated  
This Principle—Mrs.  
Collier Gives Get-  
tysburg Tablet.**

Memories of the days of 1898, when the battle-cry of the nation was "Remember the Maine" were recalled this afternoon, when George V. Jenkins Camp, United Spanish War Veterans, presented to the City of Keokuk, a tablet, cast from metal salvaged from the sunken battleship, "In Memoriam" of those men who went down with their ship in Havana harbor. The monument was mounted on a boulder, which was placed on a concrete foundation, in the parking space at Twentieth and Main streets, facing the west.

The speaker on this occasion was Martin V. Andelfinger, mayor of Dubuque, Iowa, and commander of the Iowa Spanish War Veterans. Commander Andelfinger stated that Spanish American War veterans in their constitution, adopted in 1904, had declared for national preparedness, which he said was the "first public utterance in this country, demanding that the civilian be taught to enter camp and the fundamental rudiments of military life. We insisted upon and caused the enactment of the National Defense act of 1916."

## Experience Counted.

The commander pointed out that in the world war every general of consequence, every army and corp commander had had his baptism of fire in the Spanish war. "Where would those boys of yours have been without the leadership in the World war of the men who served in 1898," he demanded. He said that out of the experiences of the Spanish American war came wisdom of these officers in the World war.

"America is a peaceful nation," he said. "We despise war. Its frightfulness makes us more resolved than ever to eliminate its causes. No one knows the horrors of war more than those who served unless it be the mothers who remained at home and suffered in silence.

"The antidote for war is preparedness, and in that lies the safety and security of our country. Our priceless heritage is our American citizenship, and any man who is not willing to make the supreme sacrifice for his country when it is in danger is unworthy of that citizenship.

meetings to Veterans.

Let me say to that fine old line at Gettysburg, Vicksburg and a hundred other bloody battlefields, those saviours of our country who kept the Union from being severed in twain—our hearts are filled to overflowing with gratitude and loving kindness for you. And to that fine army of young men who carried the Stars and Stripes in our victory on Flanders Field, I bring fraternal greetings from the United Spanish War Veterans. As we Spanish-American veterans succeeded to the task of the older veterans—that of leading America in devotion to the flag and to the principles for which we all fought, so you younger veterans in turn will some day have to take our places and by precept and example inculcate in the minds of the youth of our country loyalty and patriotism.

"The real significance of this occasion lies in the fact that a great many thousands of men have given up their lives for the sake of that red, white and blue symbol, the flag of our country that we love. The flag under which, I have been told, more battles have been fought and more victories won than under any other flag in the world; the flag that has never been struck in token of submission. They surrendered their youth, their hopes, their dreams, to die before their time; and they did it for a great ideal. All of the horror, all of the agony of the battles in which they participated are part of the price that was paid for the country that we have today. Blood and tears and sorrow and pain helped buy the peace and prosperity that we enjoy today.

## Make Patriotism Broader.

"We could make our patriotism a little deeper and broader. We could do it by remembering the sacrifices that this occasion commemorates; by reminding ourselves that our heritage, as Americans, was dearly bought. The freedom and happiness that we have did not come by chance. They cost a great price. We must be worthy of them.

"And so today we are assembled for the purpose of unveiling a tablet to the memory of those heroes who gave their lives in the service of their country. They loved their country so much that they were ready, gladly so to die for it. Today many of them lie in peaceful graves in this country; some lie wrapped in the folds of the great ocean. Wherever they may lie there shall stand forevermore, though unseen by human eyes, the guardian sentinel of this nation's love. Comrades, we salute you. The memory of your comradeship is one of life's most precious gifts.

"And now, to the good people of Keokuk, I commit this tablet. May it always be a beacon to the children of coming generations as a symbol of affection for sacrifice, a lasting tribute to the valor, to the courage and the love of the young men of different epochs for their country."

## Mrs. Collier Gives Tablet.

In presenting the Gettysburg Memorial address tablet to Keokuk Senior high school, Mrs. Ethel K. Collier, Sioux City, president

of the Department of Iowa, Woman's Relief Corps, recalled a story of old letters found in the Estes House hospital, undelivered until years after the man who was to have received them, had long been discharged from the hospital. In presenting this handsome tablet which has been placed in the entry to the building, Mrs. Collier recalled Lincoln's struggles for an education, how he finally succeeded and "reached the heights seldom reached by mortal man, a tower of strength before the world and an inspiration to youth through all generations to come."

Getting to more personal history Mrs. Collier said that the events of today were of unusual interest to her. Her husband Alfred Collier, enlisted at the age of twenty in Company K, First Iowa Infantry at Keokuk and was in the battle of Wilson Creek where Gen. Lyons was killed. Later he enlisted in the Forty Fourth Iowa. She recalled that years after the Estes House hospital was closed, Major Loren S. Tyler of this city located a wagon load of old knapsacks and a bundle of letters addressed to Alfred Collier, which came to him in the early days of the war and were never delivered. Major Tyler located Col. Collier and the letters were delivered. They were signed "Sally" and were from his little sixteen year old sweetheart. Their final delivery to the man to whom they were written cleared the mystery of tragedy of silence she declared.

## Tablet Is Accepted.

The tablet was accepted on behalf of the school board by its president, Hubert Schouten, and on behalf of the city by Mayor Krueger. In accepting for the city the Mayor said:

"It is with a great pleasure that I stand before you on this occasion. The pleasure as mayor of this city in receiving this gift and of saying a few words, especially to the young folks. Today there is placed in the corridor of this building a table upon which is inscribed the words of our beloved martyred President Abraham Lincoln upon the occasion of his Gettysburg address. Among the tasks that he asked that the living he dedicated to was: That government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth. To you the citizens of today and tomorrow is dedicated the task of preserving this nation. Our country is what our citizenship makes her. Don't forget that young. I wish to thank the giver, the Woman's Relief Corps of the State of Iowa, for this beautiful tablet in behalf of the City of Keokuk."

201



## TO PAVE OR NOT TO PAVE.

That's the Question Which All  
Are Most Inter-  
ested In.

If the Streets Are Paved Shall It be by  
Special or by General Taxation?  
—What Business Men  
Have to Say.

Probably no question interests more persons directly and indirectly than that of street paving. For two years or more the matter has been discussed in the city papers; the experience of other cities has been quoted, and the business men have been called upon to express their views. The GATE CITY has constantly urged the adoption of brick paving for Main street and portions of Johnson and Blondeau and intersecting streets, because the evidence is unanimous in favor of that material as against every other for cities of Keokuk's class. This city has nearly twenty miles of macadamized thoroughfares and every one knows that they are far from being satisfactory. Lime stone, and often of not the best quality, has been laid. From the time the rock is dumped on the streets until it is ground into powder and blown into the stores and houses by every passing breeze, or is washed into the sewers by showers or allowed to remain on the streets until the mud is many inches deep as has been the case for the past six months, the street is rough and dirty and unsightly. Now, on Main street, the macadam is worn out. There are great holes and ruts and to drive over the street at a pace approaching rapidity is racking to vehicles and horses and anything but comfortable to passengers. The accumulation of powdered lime rock and filth has raised the street above the level of the sidewalks. One thing is certain. The city will have to practically rebuild Main street before many months. The question arises: would it not be in the interest of economy and would it not be wise business policy to pave the street with some material like brick, which would be attractive, cleanly, smooth and durable, rather than throw on another lot of lime rock. The experience of cities which years ago adopted brick paving is that while it costs more in the first place, in a term of years it is in good condition; while macadamized streets have cost more for constant repairs than the brick has.

With a view of obtaining an expression from the business men on the subject, a GATE CITY reporter interviewed a number of them. Their opinions are practically and briefly expressed in the following:

Wm. Weismann hoped and believed that paving brick could be manufactured in Keokuk, and could be sold to the city cheaper than an outside

manufactory could sell them. He favored paying the streets whether the brick could be made here or not, the expense to be divided between the property owners and the taxpayers generally.

Dr. E. E. Fuller said that if the city authorities would but pay more attention to laying the macadam, selecting the material and keeping the streets clean, there would not be so much objection to macadam. But if the streets were to be paved he favored brick above other materials.

John L. Finigan thought that brick paved streets would be a great improvement over the present. If the cost should be equitably divided, the property owners paying a portion and the remainder to be paid for out of the general fund, he would enter no objection.

Wm. Wappich was opposed to paving the streets and assessing the cost to abutting property owners.

H. H. Clark did not think the city ready for paved streets; yet if the council thought different he would bear his portion of the taxation without grumbling. In his opinion, the city should procure a rock breaker and street roller and in that way a very satisfactory street could be made from macadam. That would deprive some people from employment, but he would equalize matters by putting all the streets leading to the main roads entering the city in first-class condition. He did not think it would be a wise policy to expend a large sum of money on one street, but all streets should be put in better condition.

C. S. Pond said "I am in favor of anything that will benefit the city. Brick paved streets will do that, and I am heartily in favor of the project."

W. J. Huiskamp said that he would not be in favor of paving if the whole expense was assessed to the abutting property owners. If an equitable division was made he would favor it.

"Our streets resemble those of a country village," said Wm. Logan. "Main street ought to be paved from Second to Fourteenth; Johnson from Second to Sixth; Blondeau from Fourth to Seventh and the intersecting streets from Second to Seventh for a block on each side of Main. Every piece of property would be enhanced in value and the whole city would be benefitted. I don't care how it shall be paid for. I will willingly stand my share of the expense in whatever manner the matter is adjusted."

"The condition of our streets leaves a bad impression on visitors and the thoroughfares should be permanently improved, I favor brick paving," were Sam C. Westcott's remarks.

"I would be pleased to have Main street paved," remarked Henry Strickler, "but am not sure how it should be paid for. If by general taxation I would willingly bear my share of the burden."

A traveling man remarked that he had visited Quincy and Hannibal the day before and they were bright and clean on the paved streets. He had not seen so dirty a looking town for months. He was an enthusiastic advocate of brick paving.

Wells M. Irwin is one of the most earnest advocates of brick paving in the city. He thinks it should be done and at once. In his opinion the city should pay for at least the street intersections.

Frank LeBron is a pronounced enthusiast for brick paving and the work cannot be done any too soon to suit him.

S. S. Lowitz favored paving because it would give the city a more metropolitan appearance.

Frank H. Jones promptly expressed himself in favor of paving, the expense to be borne by the abutting property owners.

T. F. Rickards did not think the city was ready for paving just now as it would be too great a burden on the property owners. He thought the main roads to the city should first be put in better condition.

G. A. Brinkman did not think there would be any serious objection to paving if the property owners should be allowed a rebate equal to the amount paid originally for macadam.

"Something must be done and that speedily," said A. J. Wilkinson. "The streets are in a very bad condition. From what I have read brick seems to be the most available paving material. If the streets are to be paved with it, nothing but the very best material should be used. If brick can be made here, so much the better. I think the best way to pay for the paving is for the city to pay for the intersections and allow a rebate equal to the macadam tax originally paid and that the remainder be assessed against the property owners. By allowing five or seven annual payments, it would not be such a great hardship on the property owners, and we would have fine streets."

Col. C. H. Mellen said that, as he was not an owner of Main street property, he did not like to express himself in favor of assessing the whole cost to the abutting property. He thought the streets should be paved, if some arrangement could be made whereby the expense would not fall too heavily on the landlords. If the expense should be borne by general taxation he would gladly pay his share.

# The Gate City.

MARCH 21, 1891. d-Class

## BRICK PAVING.

Testimony of an Experienced Man on the  
Subject Which Interests Keokuk.

If there is anything that Keokuk is more in need of than another it is paved streets. A person walking along Main street now is almost ashamed that he lives in a town that is so far behind its rivals in the matter of improved thoroughfares. The macadam is buried beneath several inches of slimy lime mud. It is impossible to keep limestone macadam in decent condition. The only remedy is paving, and brick seems to be the most available material. H. A. Mathes a prominent business man of Burlington, was recently interviewed by a newspaper man on

March 21, 1891 - pg #1  
(Brick Paving)

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

202



the subject.

He says Burlington tried granite but it proved unsatisfactory in every particular. Other cities around had made a test of asphalt, but it wouldn't last, gave way completely in warm weather and was very hard to patch. Then the authorities decided to give vitrified brick a trial and paved a block with them. Four years afterward they took them up and sent samples to a convention of brick makers at Indianapolis. Experts there examined them, and wonderful to relate, couldn't agree on which side had been under ground and which had been exposed. The test proved so entirely satisfactory that Burlington adopted vitrified brick and straightway a local company put in a \$45,000 plant and began their manufacture. Now they have five miles of paved streets and are putting down the brick just as fast as they are burned. A certain quality of clay is required, and the brick to become properly vitrified must be subjected to steady and intense heat for eleven days, which is secured by the use of coal and forced draught. The best quality then will stand a pressure of 90,000 pounds before crushing.

In burning a kiln Mr. Mathes says about seventy-five per cent of the product is classed as firsts and twenty-five per cent as seconds. The paving is accomplished in this way: First a layer of sand is put down, on this the seconds are laid flat, then comes another layer of sand, after which the firsts are put down on edge lengthwise. Immense rollers are then dragged over the pavement, which forces it all into firm and even position. When a hill or grade of any kind is being paved, the edge of each brick is bevelled, thus making a sure footing for horses. Brick paving, Mr. Mathes says, never shows patching nor do the bricks absorb any moisture, which is a great draw-back with all other sorts of paving. In Burlington, when it was decided to pave a certain street, the authorities announced the fact, giving citizens until a certain time to put in gas or water pipes, for, after the bricks were once put down, no tearing up would be allowed for five years.

The street car companies are required to pave the center, and each property holder the width of his lot to the center. But the city stands all the expenses, allowing the property owners five years time in which to pay for the improvement. The streets are built in oval shape with drains on the side, along the curbing. All the cities in the northwest are now putting down vitrified brick, and the kilns can't begin to supply the demand, even for samples. Rock Island, Ill., has just given out a contract for the paving of thirty blocks with this material. Mr. Mathes says it is cheaper than asphalt or granite and gives better satisfaction.

## THE DAILY GATE CITY

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1928

### Early Mound Builders' Graves Found In Illinois 100 Miles From Keokuk

Interesting Sight is Within  
Easy Driving Distance  
of This City Local People  
Who Visited  
It Find.

Keokuk people will not have to go to Egypt to dig into old tombs, or to study the manners and customs of pre-historic man. They can drive 100 miles across the river into Illinois, and visit the Dickson Mound Builders' tomb five miles southeast of Lewistown, Ill., on a high bluff overlooking the picturesque valley of the Illinois and the Spoon rivers. This is the burial place of a prehistoric people who inhabited this section of Illinois for ages before the coming of the American Indian. Local people who have been among the hundreds that visit this tomb find it interesting, and one of the most unusual sights that one is privileged to view.

The tomb was opened early in 1927 by Dr. Don F. Dickson. Skeletons of 188 mound builders are seen in one tomb. They are described by those who have seen them, not as mere piles of bones, but the entire skeleton as found when excavated. Dr. Dickson has exercised the greatest care to leave all of the skeleton as they were buried, perhaps centuries before historic time in America. A building has been erected over the grave and a structure of tile forty-six by seventy-six feet.

#### Near Camp Site.

Near the burial ground where the tomb is located is a mound where the Mound Builders had their camp site. Bones of the deer, bear and all animals that roamed this section of the state in the past have been excavated and are placed on exhibition in the Mound Builders' tomb. There is also a rare collection of relics taken from the tomb, copper axes, copper armor plate, stone effigy pipes and large collections of beads, flint arrows, daggers and the like made of bones of the deer are to be found.

The Dickson mound is located in Waterford township, Fulton county, and from the eminence there is a beautiful view of the valley below. The Spoon river made famous by Edgar Lee Master's "Anthology" flows into the Illinois, four miles to the southeast. Geologists think that centuries or milleniums ago the bluff line may have been the shore line of the Gulf of Mexico, but it is probable that in the day of the Mound Builder, the palley was covered with fresh water.

#### Built Crescent Shape.

The Mound has been built in a crescent shape. Both points of the crescent face the east. The entire mound from point to point around the mound measures 550 feet. The maximum depth was thirty to thirty-five feet, with both points tapering in width as well as depth. In the center or between the rams there is a deep basin. Excavations show the entire ridge or crescent mound was utilized for burials. Archeologists do not believe that the graves originally were dug to the depth in which they were found, but that the bodies were placed on top of the ground and soil carried in and put on top of it. It is believed that the mound was erected as burials took place.

Thomas M. Dickson, father of the scientist selected the site for his home. He picked out the basin from which earth had been scooped by the burial parties of the mound builders as the site for his house, and he graded off some of the crescent shaped mound to get earth to fill up that basin. In grading the crest hundreds of skeletons were found, and the bones collected were reburied. No record of the finds were kept, but in February 1927 Dr. Dickson began the work of excavation and classification.

#### Build Museum Over Them.

So much interest was aroused by the find that it was decided to enclose the mound and to start the museum which is now the mecca for travelers. Very great care is exercised in the excavation. Small pointers' trowels, air bellows, brushes and small knives, with orange wood sticks to test the soil around the bones, have replaced the spoons and soft paint brushes originally used.

The Mound Builders may have come from the south or they may have come out of the north, but they have left in this grave a hundred miles from Keokuk some interesting relics of a pre-historic age. Hard roads lead almost to the mound, Illinois No. 9 to Canton, then south to Lewistown and then the five miles southeast of that place, and one gets to what has been described by local people who have seen the graves as something as interesting as King Tut's graves in Egypt.

Scientists have come from all over the country to visit the mound and to see the work of Dr. Dickson in uncovering the graves. The American Magazine is to carry a story of the mound in some future issue and scientific journals are in touch with the work. Aid in the work has been given Dr. Dickson by the University of Illinois, the University of Chicago and Smithsonian Institute, besides that of individual scientists and friends of the mound excavator.

MARCH 21, 1891 - PG #2  
(Brick Paving)

203



#### Recalls Formations Here.

The finding of these graves in this near vicinity may be a clue to some unusual formation seen in favorable times on the shores of Lake Keokuk just above the beaches. When the water is low and clear one sees what appears to be flat stones laid in paving style, or perhaps placed on end. There has been an idea in the minds of some local people who have seen this that perhaps at some time the mound builders or other prehistoric persons had built a road or stone flooring along the river.

## THE DAILY GATE CITY

# Death Chamber of Ancient King Is Uncovered in Fulton County

Sept 8, 1928

**Keokuk People Who Have  
Been Visiting the Dick-  
son Mounds Will Have  
Another Interesting  
Feature to Ex-  
plore.**

Keokuk people by the score have been visiting the Dickson mound near Lewistown, Ill., and now comes word from there that the scientists have uncovered the death chamber of an ancient king under a house built in Fulton county. This discovery has been communicated to the officials of the Smithsonian Institute, and it is believed to be one of the most important discoveries made in the opening of these mounds.

The Canton Daily Ledger carries a story of the ancient burial chamber which describes in detail what the Dicksons have found, and will be interesting to those people who have visited Dickson's Mound. The Ledger's story is appended:

Distinct traces of a civilization much older and probably of a higher type than the Indians, has been discovered in Fulton county, Illinois. A pyramid, built of mortar of a poured consistency and containing a chamber 18 by 22 feet and eight feet high in which the bones of a lone man, probably a chief or king, repose in state was opened today for public inspection after three men have worked secretly for more than a year, uncovering and preparing the ancient discoveries.

#### Found on Farm.

The discovery has been made on the farm of Elmer Ogden, five miles southeast of Lewistown and 400 feet east of the flag station, Sepo, and the Burlington railroad. Ernest and Marian Dickson, who are experienced in the exploration of mounds, have had charge of the exploiting of the pyramid and have been sending results of their findings to the Smithsonian Institute.

Situated directly under the Ogden home which has been built on the mound, the burial chamber for this ancient chief was reached by digging downward from the cellar floor of the home. For some reason this inner chamber was entirely filled with a soft mortar mixture and it was necessary for the workers to remove the mixture from the chamber a bucketful at a time after loosening it with trowels or instruments much smaller.

#### Discover Altar.

Running entirely around the chamber is a ledge, 10 inches high and 26 inches wide, which authorities declare was an altar. It was covered with sand. At the west side of the chamber, the bones of the honored dead chief lie, between two sacrificial fires. Stones grouped around charcoal and char-

coal ashes define the outline of the large sacrificial fire on the right and on the left of the dead chief a small place where fire was burnt, believed to be an incense fire, was found. At the feet of the honored chief a large chunk of silver, which has tested 99.3 per cent pure was found. It weighed exactly 24 pounds.

Draped over the body in various places were thousands of beads but unlike those of the Indians which are made of shell, these were made of ivory and others of pearls with holes bored through them in order that they could be strung. The pearls were undoubtedly found by the tribe in the Illinois river but experts are at a loss to know where the tribe procured its ivory unless in was from tusks found preserved in the ground along the Illinois river bottom some four miles away.

#### Unusual Material Used.

Experts in the archeology have been particularly interested by the fact that the pyramid has been built of material which has been mixed and poured into forms and so far as can be learned nothing like this has ever been found in the United States before.

Imprints made in the wall material have been carefully studied and show that forms were made from reeds of a large variety, and that these were stitched together by persons who had excellent knowledge of weaving. The mortar itself has been analyzed and found to contain 16 different kinds of clay, at least one of which has been found no other place within a radius of 100 miles, thus leaning toward the belief that it was brought down the river.

#### Small Pyramid Found.

Almost in the middle of the chamber explorers struck the harder mortar substance again and digging around uncovered a smaller pyramid with the top cut off. On one side of this figures have been painted, but only one picture, that of a fish, remains perfect. The art on this smaller pyramid is almost Egyptian in its appearance. Later it is planned to dig into the center of it to see if it is hollow.

Investigating the pyramid, workers ran against almost insurmountable difficulties. Because of the lack of air at first, they were able to dig only an hour at a time while continually they moved the inside substance carefully for fear they would destroy something lying in it. The mortar which had been poured inside the tomb was somewhat softer than that contained in the walls and could be taken out more easily.

Why the ancient people should have filled up the inside of the tomb after a number of years, is a mystery which will probably never be solved but the theory is that they were driven from the country and filled it up to protect the graves of the honored dead from desecration by enemies.

296

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

204

## Clairvoyant and Trance Medium Mrs. F. Clark,

The world's most famous medium, recognized by the press, medical faculty and scientists generally as the most celebrated medium of modern times. Remain not in darkness and ignorance, but seek the light of knowledge and learn what the mysterious future holds for you. While entranced will reveal every hidden mystery in life. Gives aid and advice which will overcome your enemies, remove family troubles, restore lost affections, make marriage with the one you love no failure; remove evil influences, bad habits, cures witchery, fits and all long standing and mysterious diseases; will give correct information on law suits, sickness, death, divorces, absent friends, everything; never failing advice to young men on marriage and how to choose a wife for happiness and what business best adapted for speedy riches; stock speculation a specialty; recovers lost, stolen or buried property; locates treasure and minerals; also gives indispensable advice to young ladies of love, courtship and marriage, if your lover is true or false. The mysterious and successful manner in which she treats matters of the utmost obscurity has given such universal satisfaction that her name has become a proverb in thousands of households made happy by her aid and advice.

Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m., strict.

N. B.—Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by mail. Send stamp for illustrated circular with special terms to

## MRS. F. CLARK,

222 Concert St.



# KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1879

## SEVERE DROUGHTS.

**A Record which Shows that Our Oldest Inhabitants Forget Sometimes.**

An exchange has gone to the trouble of compiling a list of severe droughts that have occurred in this country, and speaking of this compilation the Burlington Hawkeye very truthfully remarks:

An interesting record is that of severe droughts, dating as far back as the landing of the Pilgrims. How many thousand times are observations made like the following: "Such a cold season!" "Such a hot one!" "Such dry weather!" or "Such wet weather!" "Such high winds, or calms!" etc., etc. All those who think the dry spell we had last spring was the longest ever known will do well to read the following:

In the summer of 1631, 24 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1630, 41 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1656, 75 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1662, 80 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1674, 45 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1689, 81 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1694, 62 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1705, 40 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1715, 45 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1728, 61 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1730, 92 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1751, 72 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1749, 109 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1755, 42 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1762, 123 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1773, 80 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1791, 82 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1802, 23 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1812, 28 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1856, 24 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1871, 42 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1875, 26 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1876, 27 days in succession without rain.

It will be seen that the longest drought that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1762. No rain fell from the first of May to the first of September, making 123 days without rain. Many of the inhabitants sent to England for hay and grain.

# KEOKUK CONSTITUTION.

KEOKUK, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1879

## Curious Trees.

**India Rubber Tree.**—The India rubber tree is a native of India and South America.

**Guava Tree.**—The guava tree, from the fruit of which the delicious guava jelly is made, is a native of the Indies.

**Tallow Tree.**—In Malabar, a tree called the tallow tree grows; from the seeds of it, when boiled, is procured a firm tallow which makes excellent candles.

**Life Tree.**—There is a tree in Jamaica called the life tree whose leaves grow even when severed from the plant. It is impossible to kill it, save by fire.

**Butter Tree.**—This singular tree was discovered by Park in the central part of Africa; from its kernel is produced a nice butter which will keep a year.

**Banyan Tree.**—The banyan tree is a native of India, and is an object of great veneration among the Hindoos and Brahmins, who look upon it as an emblem of the Deity.

**Manna Tree.**—The manna tree grows in Sicily and Calabria. In August the tree is tapped and the sap flows out, after which it hardens by evaporation, and the manna is left. It is of a sweet but nauseating taste.

**Fig Tree.**—There is no tree more frequently spoken of in the Bible than the fig tree, and a common cry even now in the streets of Cairo, in Egypt, is: "In the name of the prophet, figs." A cry almost universally used by the venders of fruits.

**Traveler's Tree.**—A tree called the traveler's tree, of Madagascar, yields a copious supply of fresh water from its leaves, very grateful to the traveler. It grows in the most arid countries, and is another proof of the tender care of our Heavenly Father in supply all his creatures' wants.

**Sorrowful Tree.**—The sorrowful tree is found in the Island of Goa, near Bombay. It is so called because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen, but soon after it is covered with them, which close up or fall off as the sun rises. It has a fragrant odor and blossoms at night the year round.

**Wonderful Tree.**—The Island of Fierro, one of the largest of the Canaries, is so dry that not even a rivulet can be found, but, by a wonderful provision of Providence, there is a specie of tree, the leaves of which are narrow and long and continue green throughout the entire year. There is also a constant cloud surrounding the tree which is condensed, and, falling in drops, keeps the cisterns placed under them constantly full.

**Date Tree.**—The date tree is a palm tree and leaves cut from the date tree, under the name of palms, are used in the ceremonies of Palm Sunday, which is the Sunday before Easter, when the multitude cut down palm trees and strewed them in the path of our Lord. Almost every part of the tree is valuable. It is valuable for its fruit and for the palm vine drawn from its trunk. Its leaves are made into hats and baskets and the fibres of the stems of the leaves are made into cord and twine.

**Milk Tree.**—The milk tree is a native of South America. Its fruit is about the size of a small apple, but the milk is the greatest wonder, which is procured by making notches through the bark. At first when it

runs out it is as thick as cream. It has the same properties as glue.

**Camphor Tree.**—The camphor tree grows in Japan and in some of the islands of the Pacific. The camphor is extracted from the wood of this tree, where it is formed in concrete lumps, some of which are as large as a man's arm, though this is rare. The tree has to be sacrificed to procure the camphor.

**Cow Tree.**—The cow tree, or palo de vaca, grows on rocks in Venezuela, South America. It has dry and leathery leaves, and by making incisions in its trunk a kind of milk oozes out, which is tolerably thick and of an agreeable, balmy smell. At sunrise the natives may be seen hastening from all quarters, furnished with large bowls to receive the milk.

## The Daily Gate City.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 25, 1882

## CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

—A scholar in one of our public schools having been confined to the house for several days recently, gathered the following statistics from the Bible: The Bible contains 3,586,489 letters, 774,692 words, 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters, and 66 books. The word "and" occurs 46,277 times, the word "Lord" 1,855 times; the word "reverend" occurs but once, which is in the 9th verse of the 111th Psalm. The middle verse is the 8th verse of the 118th Psalm. The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter J. The finest chapter to read is the 26th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. The 19th chapter of II. Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest verse is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Ester. The shortest verse is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of St. John. The 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st verses of the 107th Psalm are alike. All the verses of the 136 Psalm are alike. There are no words or names of more than six syllables.

## THE GATE CITY.

KEOKUK:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1882

### THE INTRICACIES OF OUR LANGUAGE.—

A little girl was looking at the picture of a number of ships, when she exclaimed, "See what a flock of ships." We corrected her by saying that a flock of ships is called a *fleet*, and that a fleet of sheep is called a *flock*.

And here we may add, for the benefit of the foreigner who is mastering the intricacies of our language in respect to nouns of multitude, that a flock of girls is called a *bevy*, that a bevy of wolves is called a *pack*, and a pack of thieves is called a *gang*, and a gang of angels is



# HERE'S THE CHAP WHO STARTED THIS 'ROUND-THE-WORLD CRAZE

JULY 28, 1938

By the AP Feature Service.

In the year 1872, readers of Le Temps, Paris newspaper, were astonished to read that Mr. Phileas Fogg of London had started on a trip around the world in 80 days.

Today's intrepid airmen are but his followers.

Mr. Fogg, methodical English clubman, had wagered 20,000 pounds he could do it. His venture was ridiculed, bets were laid against him, and thus was launched one of the most fascinating



Mr. Phileas Fogg

| Phileas Fogg's Itinerary                    |        |
|---------------------------------------------|--------|
| London to Suez, by rail and steamboat ..... | 7 days |
| Suez to Bombay, by steamer .....            | 13 "   |
| Bombay to Calcutta, by rail .....           | 3 "    |
| Calcutta to Hong Kong, by steamer .....     | 13 "   |
| HongKong to Yokohama, by steamer ..         | 6 "    |
| Yokohama to San Francisco, by steamer ...   | 22 "   |
| San Francisco to New York, by rail .....    | 7 "    |
| New York to London, steamer and rail ....   | 9 "    |
| 80 days                                     |        |

novels of the 19th century—"Around The World In 80 Days." Its author was Jules Verne.

To win his stupendous wager, Mr. Fogg had to catch every train, every steamer, on the dot. But those who bet against him did not count on his iron will. He encountered the most desperate adventures without batting an eye, in-

cluding the rescue of a beautiful young woman who became his wife. He was harassed all the way by a detective who mistook him for a thief who had robbed the Bank of England a few days before Mr. Fogg left London.

Mr. Fogg made it—on the dot. He used every means of conveyance then known—steamers, railways, carriages, yachts, trading vessels that he hired or purchased, sledges—over America's plains—and an elephant.

"The novels of Jules Verne," writes an authority, "are dreams come true, dreams of submarines, airplanes, television; they look forward, not backward. Therefore they are still the books of youth."

called a *host*, and a host of porpoises is called a *shoal*, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a *herd*, and a herd of children is called a *troop*, and a troop of partridges is called a *covey*, and a covey of beauties is called a *galaxy*, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a *horde*, and a horde of rubbish is called a *heap*, and a heap of oxen is called a *drove*, and a drove of blackguards is called a *mob*, and a mob of whales is called a *school*, and a school of worshipers is called a *congregation*, and a congregation of engineers is called a *corps*, and a corps of robbers is called a *band*, and a band of locusts is called a *swarm*, and a smarm of people is called a *crowd*, and a crowd of gentle folks is called the *elite*, and the elite of the city's thieves and rascals is called the *roughs*, and the miscellaneous crowd of city folks is called the *community* or the *public*, according as they are spoken of by the religious *community* or secular *public*.—[Pitman's Phonographic Magazine.

so honored by the institute, a national society devoted to the improvement of printing. His last book to be chosen among the 50 best-designed books of the year was "The Ego and the Centaur," a book of poems by Jean Garrique, in 1949.

"Galland's Iowa Emigrant" was first published in 1840 in Chillicothe, Ohio. Only nine copies of the original edition are known to exist today, including one in the Keokuk public library. The book contains an early Iowa map and descriptions of the Iowa territory in terms of its history, population, rivers, meadows, lakes, Indians, beasts, serpents, birds, wild fruits and military defense.

Coleman designed and printed the prize-winning edition of the book last year for members of the State Historical society of Iowa, in which he is a member of the board of curators. He did not copy the typographical style of the original book, but designed and printed it in such

a manner as to reflect the spirit of its times. All the 3,500 copies which he printed were distributed to members of the society.

## Books on Display.

The "Fifty Books of the Year" will be exhibited at schools and libraries throughout the country after their initial showing in major cities. It is expected that the exhibit will be displayed in the State University of Iowa library later this year, according to Ralph E. Ellsworth, director of libraries.

In a typical year, according to an institute publication, the "Fifty Books" are selected from among an average of 800 entries, submitted by nearly 100 publishers and printers. Factors considered in selecting the 50 best books include "material, design, workmanship of the binding, choice of paper and type face, legibility and attractiveness of the page . . . and the success with which the designer has met the problems of manufacture and those presented by the book's editorial content."

Coleman set type for "Iowa Emigrant" by hand and printed it, two pages at a time, at his Prairie

Press. He operated the Prairie Press for several years at Muscatine before joining the university faculty and moving his printing equipment to Iowa City in 1945.

## GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT

APR. 5, 1951

# Coleman Reprint of Galland's Book is Among "Fifty Best"

IOWA CITY, Iowa, April 5—A book designed and printed by Carroll Coleman, university typographer and assistant professor of journalism at the State University of Iowa, has been selected as one of the "Fifty Books of the Year" by the American Institute of Graphic Arts.

Coleman's and the 49 other honored books will go on display simultaneously today (Thursday) in the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C., and in the cities of New York, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco. The first European showing will take place in Stockholm, Sweden. Next week a similar exhibit will open in Philadelphia.

## One in Keokuk Library.

The book, "Galland's Iowa Emigrant" by Dr. Isaac Galland, is the sixth Coleman-designed book to be

THE GREAT DUST HEAP CALLED HUNTING  
R. J. BUCKEL KEOKUK, IOWA

206



# THE GATE CITY.

THE DARK DAY OF 1780.

*Aug 29, 1869*  
Candles at Noon-day—The Phenomenon Described by an Eye Witness—Nature Hushed in Terror—A Night of Total Blackness.

[From the Cape Ann Advertiser.]

The 12th of May, 1780, was a remarkable one in the annals of New England, on account of the thick darkness that overspread the land, like a funeral pall. It was a day long to be remembered and talked of by those who witnessed the strange, and at that time fearful phenomenon. There was much writing upon and discussion of the subject at the time and afterward, but I believe no satisfactory conclusion was ever arrived at as to its cause. There were some who thought that it must have proceeded from a total eclipse of the sun, that had from some cause escaped the calculations of mathematicians and astronomers, but that was easily shown to be impossible by facts and figures.

It was then the darkest and most hopeless period of the war of the Revolution, and it was thought by many of the desponding and discouraged to be significant of the end of that which then appeared to them a hopeless struggle. Some of the more sanguine insisted that as the hour before the dawn was always the darkest, so this strange and portentous gloom was but the prelude to the bright dawn of Liberty and Independence that was soon to follow.

The father of the writer was then a boy of thirteen years, and was then at work with his father and brother, planting and preparing the ground. It was a dull, hazy morning, and as the time passed it gradually thickened, and by ten o'clock the darkness began to be quite apparent. They kept on with their work, and as the gloom increased they observed that he would pause once in a while and look intently all around the horizon and overhead, but made no remark until he directed the oldest boy to go to the barn and turn the horse and all the cattle that were inside out into the open lot, and to close and secure every door and window. It appeared that he was apprehensive that some sudden and furious gust or squall would soon manifest itself, and that the animals would be in less danger out in the field than inside a building.

Still the darkness grew thicker and deeper, till presently he said they might as well quit work for the present. On reaching the house the mother and sister were about their usual duties, pale and silent. Little was said except an occasional remark or direction in a low tone. No one seemed inclined to conversation or demonstration of any kind. Soon dinner was ready, with candles lighted the same as at night, but not a morsel was eaten. A dead silence seemed to pervade all nature, broken only by the occasional bleating of a lamb, or the distant lowing of the kine, which wandered about restless and uneasy. The domestic fowls seemed to be inclined to come to the conclusion that it was night, they could put no other construction upon it, so, after clucking over the matter for a while, they went to roost. And thus the long and dreary hours passed away. Along in the afternoon the veil was lifted in some degree, and at the time of sunset it was about the same as in an ordinary cloudy day.

The night which followed was, it is said, as dark proportionately as was the day. It was the perfect "blackness of darkness." Not the faintest outline of any object could be discerned against the sky. A light would penetrate it but a little way, and then seem to disclose but a solid blackness around.

THE GATE CITY AND CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT

## TEMPORARY SUBSTITUTE



TUESDAY, DEC. 24, 1940

—Gate City Staff photo  
Salvaging all of the lumber which was not too badly splintered, William R. Critzer has erected this temporary substitute at the rear of his home, 1320 Missouri Avenue, to replace the two-months-old model structure which was blown to bits in a carbide explosion which rocked the city on Saturday night. Critzer said he had thrown a couple of handfuls of carbide dust into the toilet pit as a deodorant a few minutes before it blew up.

## The Weekly Gate City

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1878.



## 5000 Ladies' Linen Suits,

As represented by cut. Basque, Skirt with Overskirt, trimmed with brown or black and piped with white, which we will sell at

\$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.50 Per Suit.

Descriptive Price Lists of our Linen Suits, also Dry Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Cutlery, Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Jewelry, Sewing Machines, Croquet Sets, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Groceries, etc., with full particulars, Sent Free to any address. We are the original Grange Supply House, but will sell our goods to any one who will conform to our rules. We own the largest and most complete stock of general merchandise in America, which we sell cheaper than any house in the world, and invite all persons visiting Chicago to call upon us, and convince themselves that our statements are correct.

**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,**  
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

207



THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1953

# Ubiquitous Tree of Heaven in Keokuk As Well as Brooklyn



**ZEST FOR LIFE** is possessed in full measure by the omnipresent Tree of Heaven which seems to defy the laws of nature by growing wherever a seed may light, whether or not there is nay soil in evidence. In the upper picture a young tree is snuggling against the wall of the T. P. & W. office building near the bridge and in the lower photo a diminutive Ailanthus is growing out of the curb on one of the busiest intersections of town—Fifth and Main.

—Daily Gate City Photos

(By PEARL GORDON VESTAL)

Almost, my fingers tapped out, "A tree grows in Heaven!" Perhaps it does? But, if it does, its number is not singular, but very, very plural!

The "Tree of Heaven," if you would give it a spiritual name, or "Ailanthus Glandulosa," if you prefer to be technical and scientific, loaned its name and character to Betty Smith, and brought her fame and fortune, when she used it to title her best-selling book, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn." She copyrighted the interesting story in 1943, and then and in 1944 the Literary Guild of America was selling it far and wide.

## Happy Memory

The reading of that book has happy memories for me, as I was in Riverside, California, welcoming my first grandson, and I used to sit, blanket-wrapped, in a cold room, at two o'clock on May mornings of 1944, the baby and his bottle cuddled into the cocoon the army blanket made for us both, with the little chap on my left arm, his bottle in my right hand, and the book propped up under the lamp. The mocking birds were awake, too, singing in the wistaria trellis, as the baby and the book shared my attention.

Every time I walk the streets of Keokuk, far from Brooklyn, I remember that story, as I see that "a tree grows in KKK, too." A visitor no sooner leaves the river bridge, entering the Indian Chief's city from the east, than he sees the ailanthus, adorned with heavy clusters of tawny seeds, just a bit to the southwest of the Keokuk tollhouse. The September fruiting of but one tree can do much to populate the almost perpendicular bluff, to the northward, or the business district up along Main street and its parallel, numbered branches. In summer the tree is gracefully green, with its feather-fronded long leaf-stems. In winter the tree makes a bare and sturdy silhouette.

## Grows in Alleys Too

You have only to walk along Main street for, say, five blocks, from Second to Seventh, with a "look-see" up each side street as you pause for the lights to turn from red to green, or a little detour of half a block to the right, half to the left, from each crossings, to "spy out" the alleyways more thoroughly, to count the trees that are making spots of "Heaven" in the sparsest, hardest scraps of earth!

As you start on your exploration, taking a census of trees, you might carry "in the back of your mind" what Betty Smith wrote about her little Brooklyn girl, Francie, who lived in a slum and took out a book every day, and two on Saturday, from the local library. When weather permitted, Francie sat on a little landing, with her bed pillow behind her back, looking into her "Tree of Heaven" as she read and day-dreamed. "The one tree in Francie's yard was neither a pine nor a hem-

July 30, 1953 - pg #1  
(Ubiquitous tree)

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

208



lock. It had pointed leaves which grew along green switches which radiated from the bough and made a tree which looked like a lot of opened green umbrellas. Some people called it the "Tree of Heaven". No matter where its seeds fell, it made a tree which struggled up to reach the sky. It grew in boarded-up lots and out of neglected rubbish heaps and it was the only tree which grew out of cement. It grew lushly, but only in the tenement districts. . . . It was a tree that liked poor people. . . . Its umbrellas curled over, around and under her third-floor fire escape. An eleven-year-old girl, sitting on this fire escape, could imagine she was living in a tree."

#### Up Through Grilles

Back to the search of the Gate City for ailanthus trees to border the alleys and even embroider with green and gray cement pavements and sidewalks in the heart of the southeastern Iowa city. See that short flight of steps leading down a side street to a basement? Wind-blown, water washed soil has given footing to a flourishing ailanthus, with its crest already above the sidewalk. Note the iron grilles set into the walks at the foot of the Main street store walls? Green "feathers" of ailanthus are working their way through, searching for the sky. They are "prisoners of hope," seeking freedom under the sun. I have even glimpsed a low green row of feather leafed seedling ailanthus trees living in the thin soil of a gutter, on the bustling street called "Main!"

At the sweep of the curve, where Route 96 climbs the hill in Nauvoo, on the northwestern rim of the road, there is a tree, lovely in its fertility, ready to spread "Trees of Heaven" across the acres the Indians, the Mormons and the Icarians have passed on to the neat town of today.

Curiosity being intrigued, I sought the encyclopedia tomes, two large dictionaries, several special "tree books," to learn more about Ailanthus. Each reference had some data not in the others! The tree grows quickly, a branch sometimes lengthened by 8 to 10 feet in a season, and to a height of about 60 feet, but it is not long-lived. The compound leaves, from a foot and a half to six feet long, have the leaflets in alternate positions. The leaflets may number 21 to 41, being "odd-feathered, but with the odd, or tip leaflets often broken off."

#### Odoriferous Flowers

The bark is smooth and brown, the new shoots marked with whitish dots. The wood is "fine-grained, satiny and suitable for cabinet-making." Two varieties in Australia are important timber trees.

Here's a big word: the flowers are not complete. The trees are "dioecious," meaning that some of the trees are male, bearing the pollen that will fertilize the pistils on the female trees. The blooms on the fathering tree are unfortunately fragrant, with a strong and unpleasant scent, a factor which has made some property-owners discard it as a shade tree. The panicles of flowers on the mothering tree develop the fruits, each winged for an air-borne trip to a chance-chosen new home. It is the great clusters of ripening seeds, green to tan to red, that make the tree glow in the early autumn.

What a spread of early homes the varying books credit to this tree!

It came to Europe and America from China, southeastern Asia, or the Moluccas. Says one book, "It is a native of China. A Jesuit missionary sent its seeds to England in 1751. In 1784 it was brought from Europe to the U. S. and started near Philadelphia. Also, about 1804, it was brought to Rhode Island from South America. But the source of most of the trees now found abundantly in New York, is Flushing, Long Island, where it was introduced in 1820." Another treatise states that "the genus Ailanthus has been recognized by fossil fruits and leaves in the Tertiary beds of Europe and North America."

#### Grows as Gift

Lovely as the "Tree of Heaven" is, it has not been popular for planned-planting in parks, on velvety lawns and shaven parkways. It grows, instead, as a gift, self-sown, wind-blown, along "just anywhere". Because it can tolerate more dirt on its foliage and less dirt on its roots than can most popular trees it finds itself either welcome, or "let alone," in the slums, the factory yards, the business streets, the alleys, and the "blighted areas" in use for tenement dwellings. If trees may be called "weeds", then these are weeds, but their price for living uninvited, on the "fringes" of a city's life, they pay. It is free beauty, for those who "have eyes and can see."

# DO YOU

# KNOW

may 14  
Date of Con. done - 1954



A Special Chair  
Was  
Constructed  
For Pres. Teddy  
Roosevelt  
When He Was  
Here in 1908?

The chair that President "Teddy" Roosevelt sat in at Rand Park when he delivered his patriotic speech in Keokuk in 1908 was preserved by Fred D. Newberry of Argyle. The chair was made of osage orange wood and was taken from lumber on the Newberry farm. It was manufactured by Henry Schmidt and Sons Company of Keokuk. The massive chair weighed 320 pounds, the legs being over five inches thick. Argyle residents were very proud to have had a part in the construction of this historic chair. The lumber was out of an assortment of hedge grown on an Iowa farm by an Iowa farmer and made by an Iowa manufacturer and used by the President of the United States. Mr. Fred Newberry was noted for having one of the finest, largest, private museums in the state of Iowa. He collected all the specimens himself. Mr. Newberry had on his farm the log cabin that his father built in 1838 and within was a one post bed that was used by his parents.



It would not be hard to find the old building's story. It tells the story of the old days and the new days. It tells the story of the old days and the new days. It tells the story of the old days and the new days.

This is the old Schwenk-Barth Brewing Co. GOLD BANK BEER. It is brewed from choice materials and no important substitutes used. For any one having this station and price FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$500.00) in cash will be paid. Schwenk-Barth Brewing Co. by Schwenk-Barth Brewing Co. PREST.

**GOLD BANK BEER**

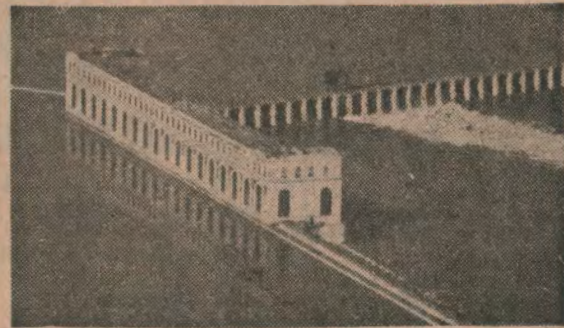
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1915.

INTOXICATING LIQUOR  
ALCOHOL 4%  
CONTENTS  
12 FLUID OZ.

SCHWENK-BARTH BREWING CO.  
BREWED AND BOTTLED BY  
YANKTON, S.D.

# DO YOU KNOW

• KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY •  
CONSTITUTION-DEMOCRAT 1954



## The New Dam Submerged Several Points in Lee County?

Changing the level of the Mississippi submerged several historic points. Foremost among these was the huge boulder known as Mechanic's Rock, on which the steamboat Mechanic was wrecked in 1830. This rock was situated at the head of the Des Moines Rapids, near the Iowa shore. Before the building of the dam it stood above the surface in times of low water and was one of the landmarks used by pilots on the river. When it was covered with water, boats could take the open channel without danger. About half the town areas of Montrose, Sandusky and Galland were submerged. The Montrose cemetery was moved and Ft. Madison practically were forced to rebuild its sewer system. 14 miles of C. B. & Q. tracks had to be elevated.

## Keokuk Boasted a House Whose Bedposts Were Two Feet Above the Roof?

GATE CITY  
"CONST-DEMO"  
1954



Dick Richardson, a small man with sandy hair and whiskers and a large woman for a wife, was one of the first to settle out beyond Sixth street. He built a small cabin from very small logs. The logs were so small that two men could carry them from where they were cut to the cabin site. When the cabin was complete it was so low that some could not stand erect under the eaves of the roof. The Richardsons brought with them a high-posted bedstead, and when they came to occupy their cabin it was found the roof was too low for the posts of the bedstead. Dick proposed to cut them off to suit the height of the roof but his wife said him nay. So he cut holes through the roof for the tops of the bed-posts and in that way the bedstead was put up. The posts reached two feet above the roof and stood that way for a long time.

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



# Corn Was King of All Grains Before White Men Viewed New World

Long before the appearance of the human race, nature provided for the western hemisphere a single corn plant and somewhere in the hills or plateaus of the American tropics brought the plant into existence. Botanically we term the plant maize or Indian corn.

To the American, the word "corn" has but one meaning. But in Europe the various small grains—wheat, oats, barley, rye—are called corn.

Season after season, the plant grew and extended its domain. Man began to notice that young plants would make their appearance where seeds had been dropped accidentally. Then man learned to buy a few seeds where he wished new plants to be, and soon progress became more rapid. In due time knowledge as to the seasons, the methods of preparing the soil, planting and cultivation made its way.

## In Indian Legends.

Indian legends tell of the introduction of maize culture from tribes in the general direction of Central America. One popular myth of the Mayas of the forested foothills of the Yucatan and Central America tells how certain earthly dieties gave to the barbarian tribes the seed of maize and taught them its culture and use.

The American origin of the plant is seldom questioned today. The high degree of maize culture practiced in Mexico and Peru has led some to consider a double origin of the plant—one strain being propagated in North America and the other in South America. But almost everyone, who has studied maize agrees that the original home of corn is in southern Mexico. It is also agreed that the common ancestor of the maize plant was probably a herbaceous perennial.

## Spread Far and Wide.

The Indian cultivation of maize became widespread. The early explorers to the new world looked with wonder upon the plant. By the close of the fifteenth century, the cultivation of maize had become extensive from the gulf of St. Lawrence and the Dakotas far down into Chile and Argentina. But the plant was most successfully grown in the fortieth parallels.

Peru and Mexico had become the most advanced agriculture seats. The highlands of eastern Brazil and the northern coast of South America had a nomadic population which depended upon maize for a part of its subsistence.

## Columbus Found Maize.

When Columbus reached the West Indies, he found maize grown by the Indians. In writing to Ferdinand and Isabella in 1498 he mentioned corn fields. All evidence points to the fact that maize was unknown to the old world before Columbus found it growing here.

De Soto found large fields of maize in Florida in 1575. In 1580, La Salle noted large supplies of it in the section now known as Illinois.

But Columbus played a part in the early considerations of the new plant. He caused the adoption of the word "mayz," a derivative of the native name in many dialects. From this come the modern word "maize."

## Taken to Spain.

Corn was taken to Spain by Spanish explorers and upon recognition of the plant's usefulness was distributed to Italy, France, Germany and other European countries. The Portuguese distributed the plant along the coast of Africa.

Authorities state that the maize stone of the colonists in temperate North America. It was also to the North America. It was also to be the banner of the immigrant into the Mississippi valley.

The maize area most influential in the early colonization and development of America, comprised all portions of the United States east of the arid plains region. In some places it extended as far as 50 miles into Canada.

## Cultivated By Colonists

By 1610 the colonists had 30 acres of maize under cultivation. By 1650 they had a hardy crop and expected 600 bushes that year.

Watching the cultivation by the Indian, the white settlers realized that to maintain the standard of a crop, breeding the maize was necessary. The comparative ease with which the corn could be grown at first estimated the spur of necessity, and it remained for the closing years of the last century to convince civilized man the necessity of applying scientific knowledge to the breeding.

Up to the present time, all methods of civilized agriculture have failed to do more than indicate the general trend of evolution in the plant. Throughout history, the breeding of maize has done little more than to eliminate a few superfluous organs and concentrated the fruit into one or only a few ears. The elements of specialization are said to be a continuation of the process that nature and the Indian have been promoting for centuries.

## Chief Crop of U. S.

Today maize is extensively grown in Mexico, Argentina, Hungary, Roumania, Italy, Russia, Egypt, Indian and South Africa, and to a less extent in Canada, Peru, Chile, Central America, Spain, Portugal, France, Germany, China Japan, Australia and the Philippines.

It remains the chief crop of the United States, and each year the nation produces three times as much corn as all other countries together.

The aim of producing merely more corn was indefinite and gave way to an attempt to reach definite ideals of perfection co-incident with high yields. Many methods have been employed in the attainment of these results. In recent years, the principles of genetics have been applied.

## Improved by Inter-Breeding

Maize is susceptible to the improving influence of hybridization (inter-breeding) and selection. Regarding the latter, farmers are indebted to it for the most of the progress so far. Agriculturalists declare that hybridization will play the major role in the future.

The improvement of corn doubtless had its beginning in the almost unconscious choice at planting time of the best ears from the depleted store left over from the previous year's crop. Farmers with foresight selected their seed earlier resulting in the selections being made in the fields at or before harvest time.

The botanical study of the many varieties of maize shows only superficial differences between them and points to a wild ancestor that was much like the modern plant. The effect of cultivation has been chiefly to reduce the number and to increase the size of the inflorescence or blossom of the plant.

The choice of available varieties of the one best suited to a particular set of conditions seems to have been made about as intelligently in the past as now. The Indian's taste for the gaudy kept in use the wider range of colors in corn than is known to the average American today.

## The Gate City.

KEOKUK: 1858

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 9.

## INDIAN HOSTILITIES!

### More Depredations on the Frontier!

We learn that there are unmistakable indications of a general hostile feeling amongst the Indians along our northern frontier, and that the impunity which has hitherto attended their outrages inspires them with confidence in their attempted repetition.

A special messenger has arrived from Spirit Lake with dispatches for Governor Lowe, representing that the Indians are collecting in larger numbers than ever upon our frontiers. The tone and bearing of these Indians is bold, insolent and threatening, and they have already committed numerous depredations upon the property of the white settlers in the vicinity of Spirit Lake. The horses and cattle of the citizens disappear mysteriously, and in several instances it has been ascertained that they were stolen by the Indians.

Miss Gardner, one of the captives taken and released in the Spring of 1857 is again living at Spirit Lake, and recognizes amongst these Indians some of Ink-pa-dukah's band who were engaged in the butchery of our citizens that winter, and by whom she and others were taken captive. The danger of similar hostilities is regarded as imminent, and settlers are standing on guard day and night and will continue to do so till a military force



shall be sent for their relief and protection.

We are happy to learn that they will not be kept in suspense nor disappointed in their hopes of aid from the Governor. Upon the reception of the intelligence that our fellow-citizens were again exposed to the peril of the bloody scenes enacted winter before last in the vicinity of Spirit Lake, Gov. Lowe promptly issued orders to Captin Martin of the Frontier Guards, requiring him to march with his company of about fifty men with all possible dispatch to the scene of danger.—

Captain Martin is directed to take no offensive measures of hostility against the Indians unless such measures are absolutely necessary for the protection and safety of the settlers. He is required, however, to notify all the Indians in that vicinity, whether hostile or friendly to leave the State, and in case of their neglect or refusal to leave, he is instructed to drive them out of the State at all hazards; and he is especially enjoined to make every possible effort to capture Ink-pa-du-kah and as many of his tribe as can be identified as implicated in the massacres of the spring of 1857, in order that they may be dealt with according to law.

By a law enacted last winter it is made the duty of the Governor to afford protection to the frontier settlements against the incursions of hostile Indians until adequate protection should be provided by the Federal Government. Notwithstanding the fact that scores of our citizens were massacred by the Indians, and that their surviving friends and relatives petitioned the President for redress and protection, the Federal Government has never raised a finger toward affording either. So the law of last winter still remains in force, and the duty of the Federal Government is devolved upon the Governor of the State of Iowa.

It is very generally believed by those who have the best facilities for knowing, that there is a malignant and settled hostility in the breasts of Inkpadukah and the Indians who are under his control, against the whites, and that they are determined to wreak their hostility on our exposed frontier settlements. We understand that Gov. Lowe has made the most urgent representations of the perilous condition of these settlements to the Executive at Washington, and we would unite with him, on behalf of our people, in demanding the prompt interposition of the General Government for the protection of our frontier.



## DEATH MENACES FAMOUS "GREEN TREE"



LeClaire, Ia., is aroused today in a campaign to save its famous Green Tree, the best known tree on the Mississippi river. It has been discovered that large holes in the trunk and rotting limbs menace the tree's life and make a major operation, under direction of an expert tree surgeon, necessary if the elm is to survive.

A committee has been set up, under the chairmanship of George Brown, to raise a fund to provide the operation. Some contributions already have been received and the mayor and city council have issued a statement thanking those who have contributed and urging that the fund be made large

enough to insure proper attention for the tree. Each contribution of \$1 or more will be acknowledged by a framed photograph of the tree.

Twice before, the famous old tree has been saved from death. Once, during the Civil war, the Mississippi lapped away at the earth around the tree until its roots were exposed. At that time the town was engaged in improving its boat landing, and the contractor one Joe Perkins, consented to build a wall around the tree and fill in enough dirt to save it. The second time was about 40 years ago when a railroad built its line through the town and the tree stood in its way. The town ral-

—I. D. P. A. Photo  
lied to keep the tree from being cut down and came to an agreement with the railroad.

Beneath this old tree, Col. Wm. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) played as a lad and a monument to him was erected some years ago by the late Joe Barned, a boyhood chum. Beneath it, too, river men when "The Mississipp" was the Great Highway" loafed and slept as boats lay at the landing taking on supplies or awaiting the rapids pilots.

Prof. F. M. Fryxell of Augustana college, Rock Island, went into the tree's history some years ago and prepared a book on it. The elm is registered in the tree hall of fame in Washington.

## THE DAILY GATE CITY:

SEPTEMBER 28, 1894.

## HOW A CITY IS VANISHING.

Historic Old Kaskaskia Being Swept Into the Mighty River.

Kaskaskia, the first metropolis of the west, the first capitol of Illinois and a village about which hangs so much of the early history of the prairie state, is fast becoming a thing of the past, says the Chester, (Ill.) Tribune. Little by little the rushing waters of the Mississippi are eating away the shore and houses that have withstood the storms of many winters, bilt by the pioneers of the west, are falling into the Father of Waters one by one with a rapidity that is truly surprising. Already the sites of many happy homes and historic dwellings have disappeared, and where they once is now the thread of the Mississippi river. The rapidity and suddenness of the washing away of the banks of the river has caused no little alarm among the Kaskaskians, who have already begun to migrate to points on the island, where there is no probability of

the river coming. The situation at present is one of the migration of a village. The site for the new city has already been chosen, the lots laid out and every preparation made for the establishment of a modern town. An elegant new church has been erected by the commissioners of Kaskaskia Commons and out of the heart of the island is rising, as if by magic, the New Kaskaskia.

## THE KEOKUK DAILY POST.

D. REDDINGTON. GEO. REES. BEN. F. DODSON,  
POST COMPANY.

D. REDDINGTON, W. F. E. LYNCH

EDITORS  
Source of the Mississippi.

The early explorations of the pioneers of our western country are pregnant with interest to the people who now occupy the district, which, to the hardy pioneer, was full of secret dangers. Many of those who entered the dark forests of the Mississippi

Valley in search of new discoveries, never returned to narrate their wild adventures.

Among the first who ever turned his attention to the discovery of the source of the Mississippi, was Hennepin, a Frenchman, who, in 1680 left a small fort on Lake Peoria and descended the Illinois river to the Mississippi. He then ascended the river as far as the Falls of St. Anthony, where he fell into the hands of the Sioux. Several subsequent voyages of exploration were conducted by the French, with a view to approach the source of the Mississippi; and, from the accounts of the travelers who had ventured into that region, attractive reports were spread over the country of the richness of the soil, the beauty of the scenery, and the purity of the atmosphere; but these accounts were often wanting in accuracy. In 1806 Truth Lake was discovered by Lieut. Pike, who, from a casual observation, concluded it to be the real source of the Mississippi. In 1820 Gen. Cass and Mr. Schoolcraft, ventured as far as Cass Lake, where they halted on account of low water, and shortly after the two famous leaders of the adventure counselled a re-



urn. \*While Mr. Schoolcraft was Superintendent of Indian Affairs in 1832, he made a second voyage up the Mississippi, and pushing resolutely onward, passing Truth Lake, and Cass Lake, he arrived at what is now supposed to be the true source of the Mississippi—Lake Itasca.

Mr. Schoolcraft's narratives of his expeditions are full of interest, and afford much valuable information concerning a part of the region of country now embraced within the limits of Minnesota. His adventures have become part of the history of the Great Valley of the Mississippi, and as such, cannot fail to be interesting to the people of the West. It is said that he manufactured the word *Itasca* from the last syllables of *veritas* and the first syllable of *caput*, (the true head.)

Mr. Schoolcraft now resides in Washington, enjoying the remainder of his life in peaceful happiness, with the remembrance of a useful life behind him.

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